ESS HERE AND PLAY: PLACES THAT MAKE HER GO "OHH!" p.150

Stu

SEX ON THE JOB

Make pleasure your business p.112

PAGES OF EXCLUSIVE
NEW PHOTOS!

Carmen!

More Electra? You Betcha! p.66

ou Must Be This all...To Die!

rue tales of theme ark terror p.84

o Eyes, No Nose, o Problem!

ow one man lives ithout a face

HEY WANT YOU FAT!

nside the sinister nd salty world of e snack industry

LUS

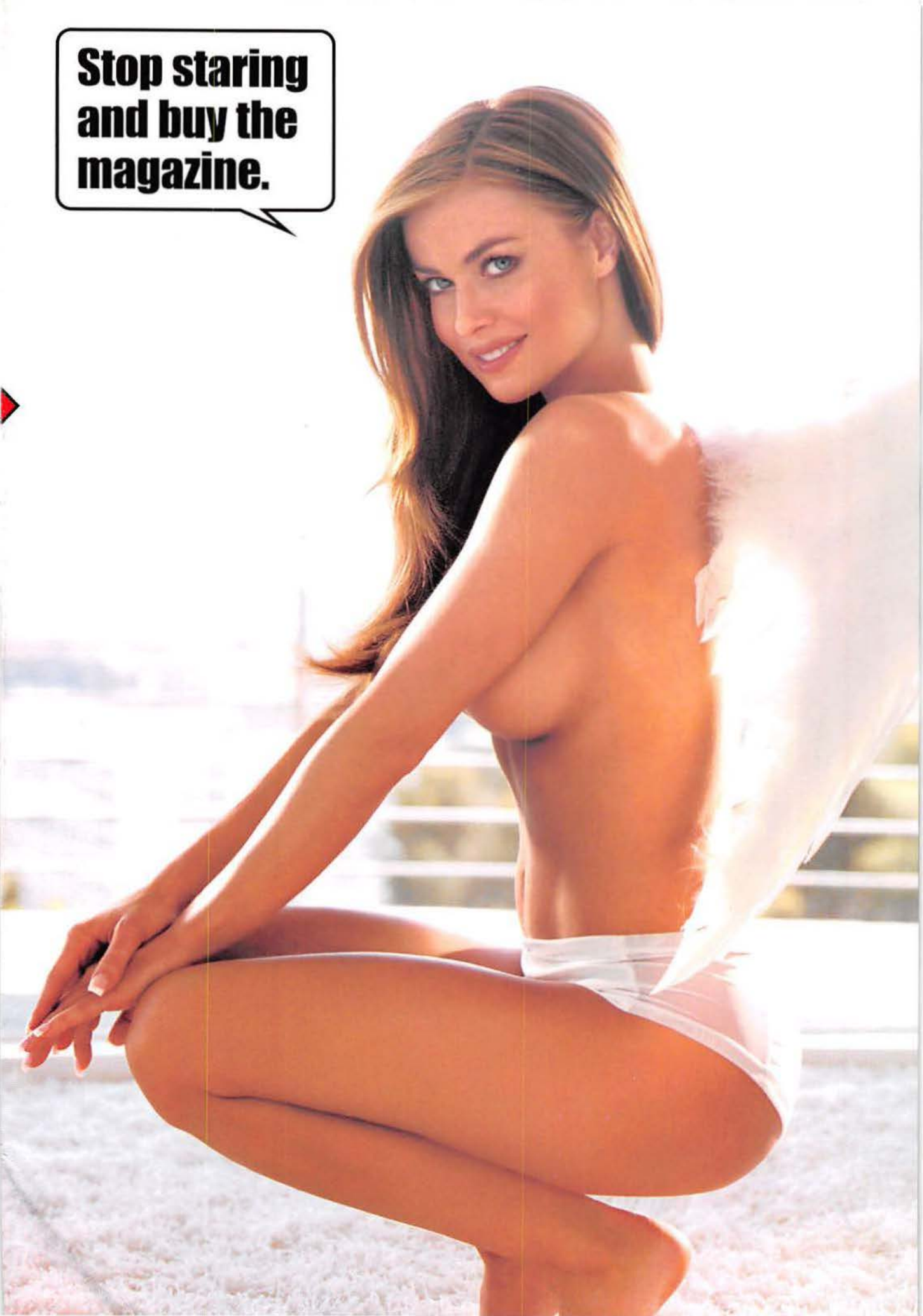
illing gear
aryl Hanna
$275,000
orts car
at creepy
ment kid

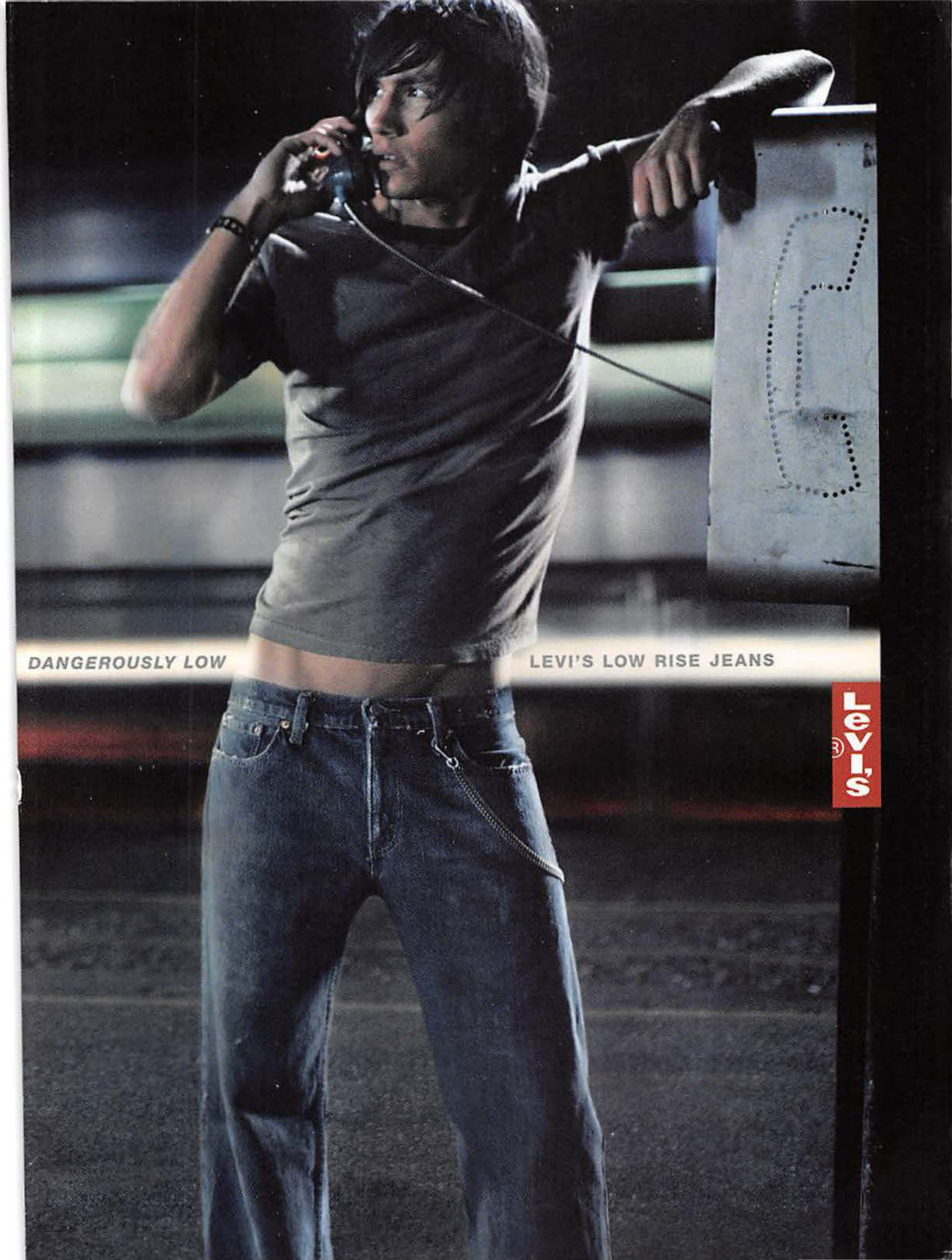
AUGUST 2002

LOW RISE STRAIGHT 529

HECHT'S STRAWBRIDGE'S FOLEY'S ROBINSONS-MAY FILENE'S KAUFMANN'S

© 2002 Levi Strauss & Co. All rights reserved.


Stop staring and buy the magazine.

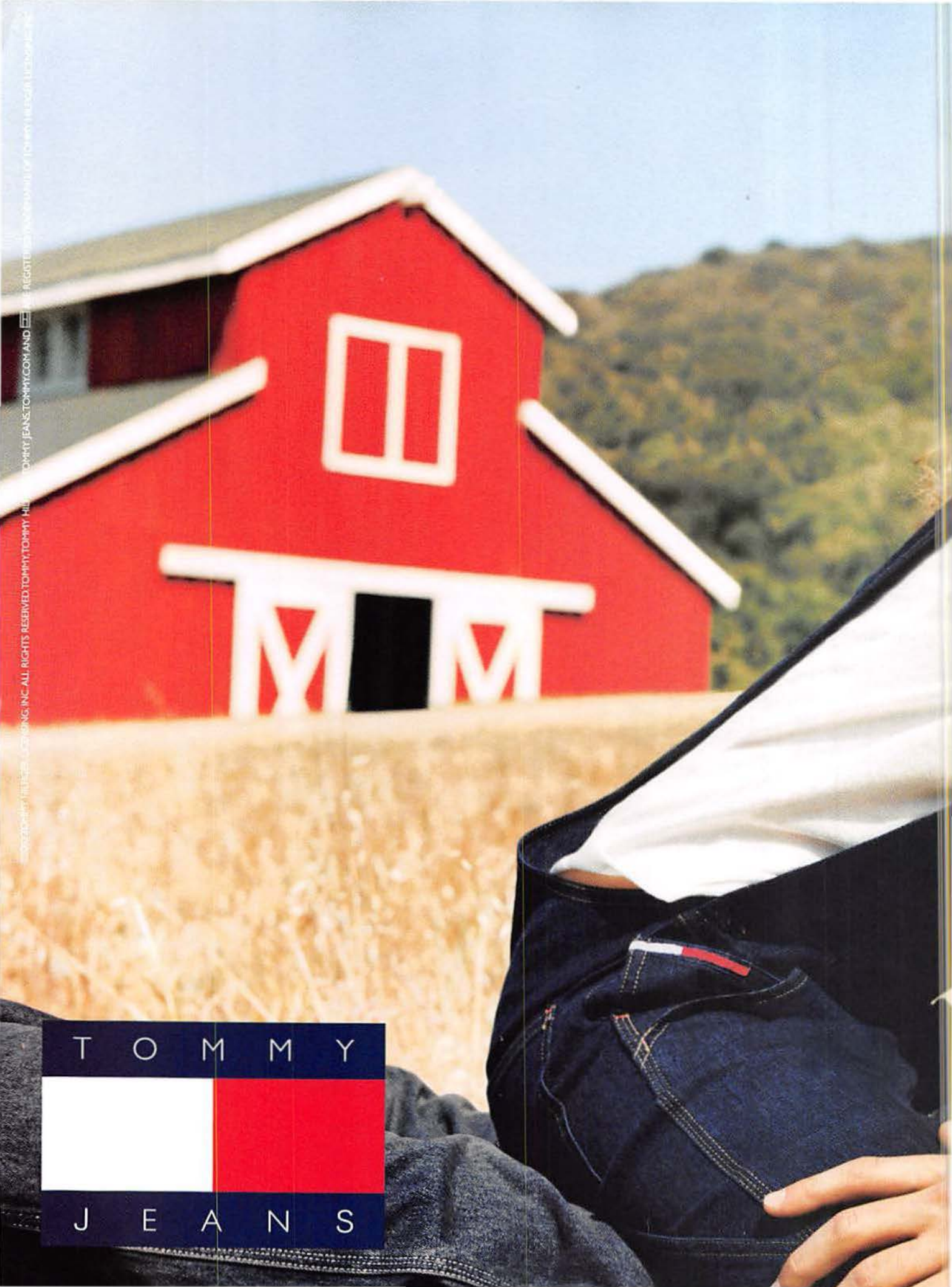

DANGEROUSLY LOW
LEVI'S LOW RISE JEANS
Levi's®

ECS PERFORMANCE DESIGN FOOTWEAR

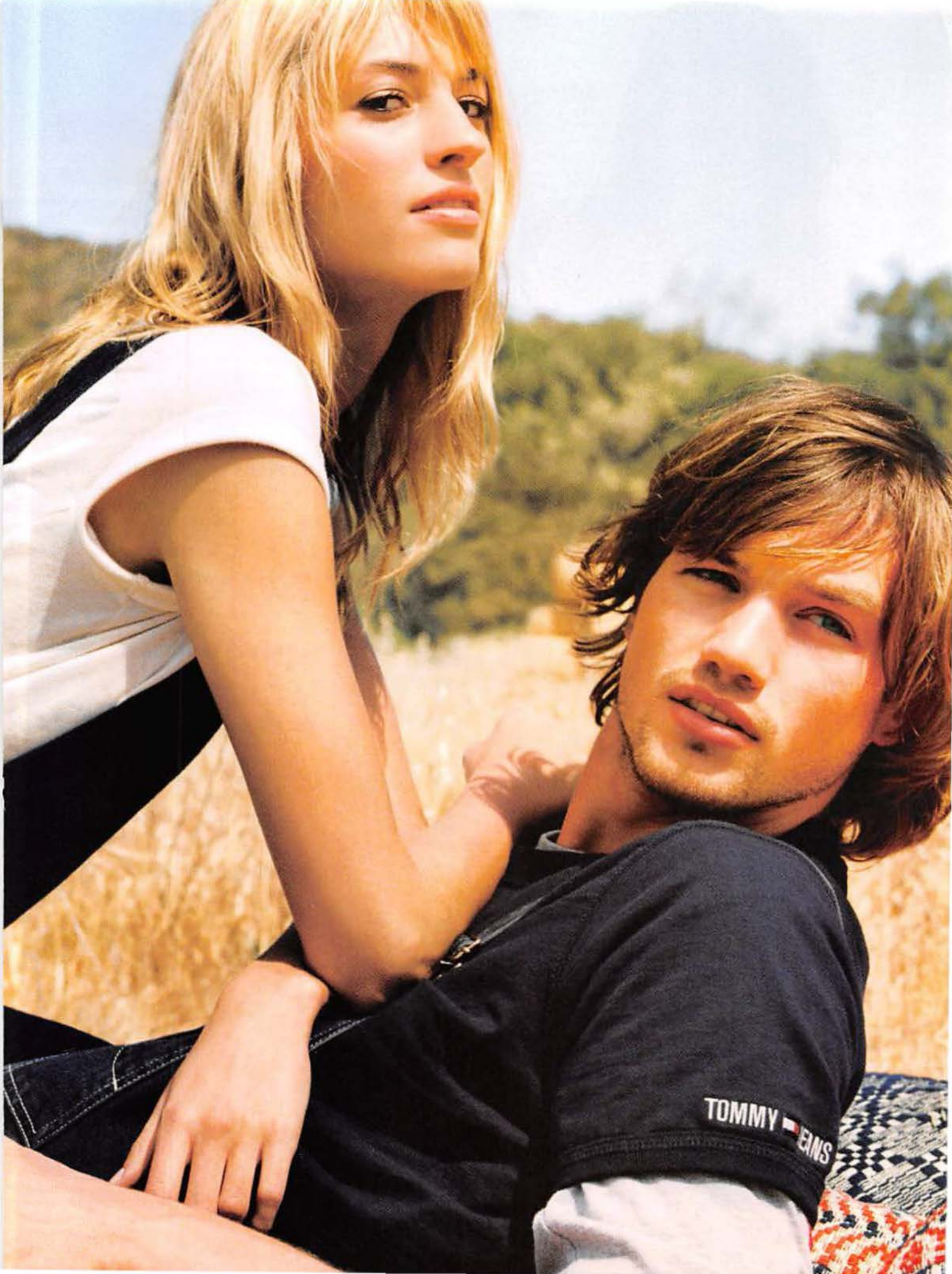
AVIA.COM®

888 855 AVIA

Avia and the thunderbolt logo are trademarks or registered trademarks of American Sporting Goods Corp. Ecco Cantilever System, ECS patent pending ©2002



©2006 Tommy Hilfiger Licensing, Inc. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. TOMMY, TOMMY HILFIGER, TOMMY JEANS, TOMMY.COM AND REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF TOMMY HILFIGER LICENSING, INC.


TOMMY

Turn the magazine upside down and her clothes disappear! (Not available in some states.) p.66

Oily and salty. Just like Mom! p.78

Stuff

FEATURES

Seconds later, an engorged giant emerged. p.84

"Honey, I'm home! And bleeding internally!" p.100

"So? Which face? The other one, right?" p.94

66 Cover Girl: Carmen Electra
The most gorgeous woman on the planet, wearing very little. Need we say more? Yes? Then turn to page 66.

78 Snack to the Future!
Our man goes to Snaxpo, America's premier snack-food convention, and learns what your robot maid will be feeding you in the future. Here's a hint: It's crunchy!

84 Death Rides the Tilt-A-Whirl
Buckle up for a bumpy ride through the nation's deadliest amusement parks.

86 Brooke Burns...Our Eyes!
Red-hot Brooke Burns tells us about her show *Dog Eat Dog* (sadly, it's not about a bunch of caged dogs fighting to the death) and her love life (happily, she's single and likes the sex).

94 The Man Without a Face
Boy meets flesh-eating fungus, boy loses better part of his face. A true story, with pictures.

100 Parking-Space Cadets
Dude, where's your car? If you're one of these nutty drivers, it's in the side of a building!

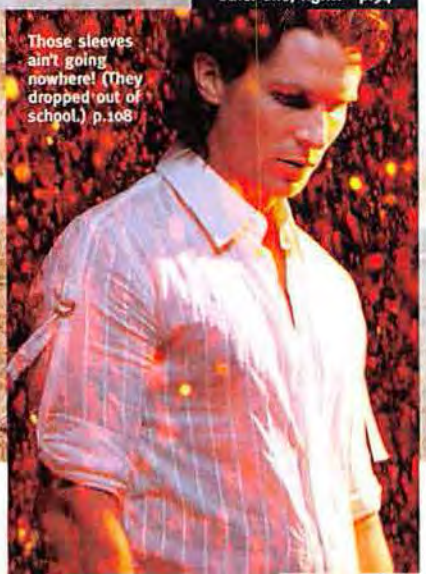
102 Kristina Anapau—Wow!
She's in a movie about hydroplane racing, and she didn't wear a stitch of clothing during her interview. Which is more exciting? You tell us.

108 Christian Bale on Ice
The dragon-slaying *Reign of Fire* star sets his sights on killing a chicken. Dream big!

112 Will Work for Sex
The scandalous results of our sex-in-the-office survey. Statistics included!

It's a shame. He has such pretty eyes. They're in our pocket if you don't believe us. p.112

Man, do we want to tug on that braid. It's the only way we know how to flirt! p.102



Those sleeves ain't going nowhere! (They dropped out of school.) p.108

On the Cover

Carmen Electra

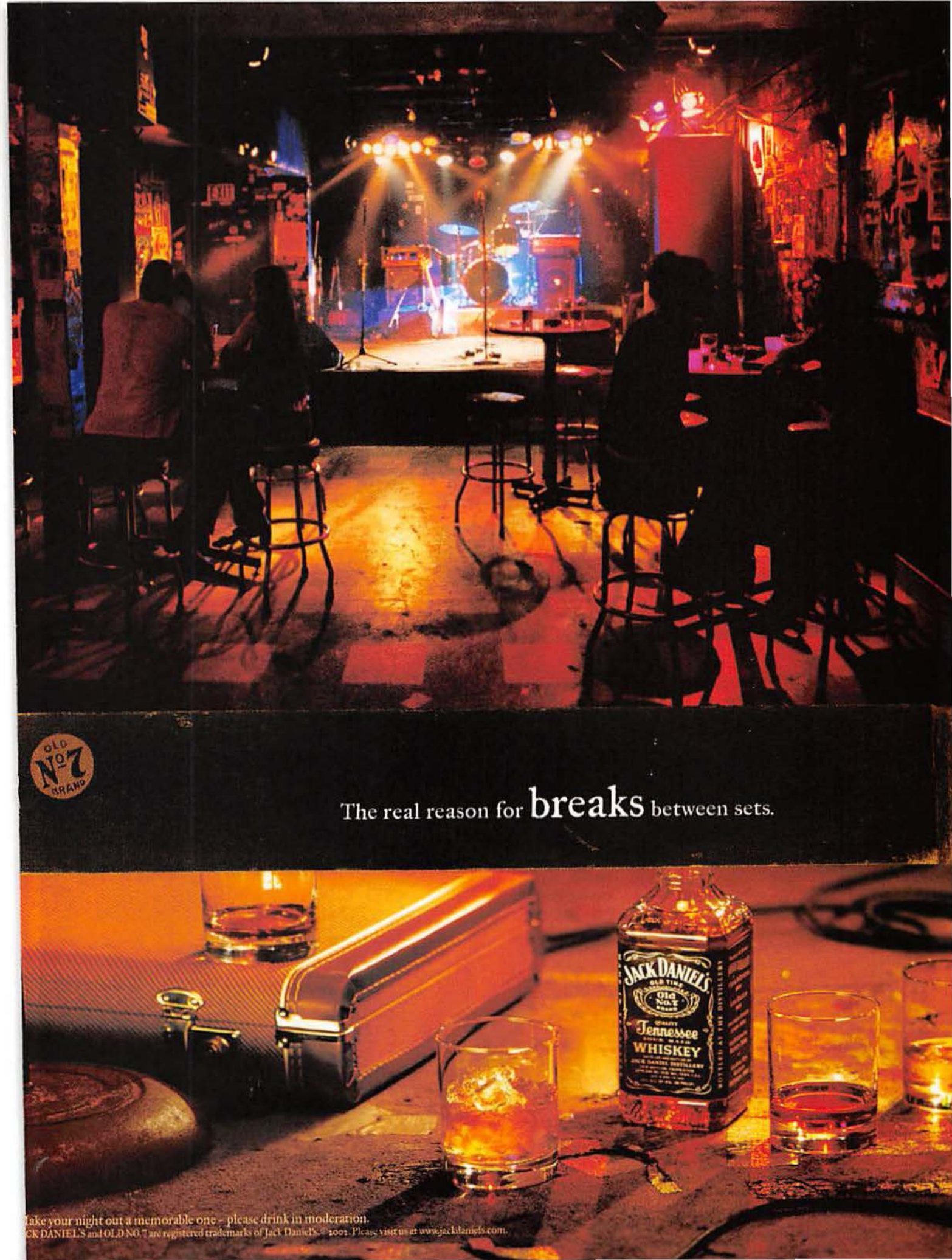
PHOTOGRAPHED BY STEVE SHAW

STYLING BY EVET SANCHEZ

HAIR BY DAVID GARDENER FOR ARTwiX THE AGENCY

MAKEUP BY STEPHEN SOLLITTO FOR CLOUTIER AGENCY.COM

PROP STYLING BY ED MURPHY


OLD No 7 BRAND
The real reason for breaks between sets.
JACK DANIEL'S
OLD No 7
Tennessee
WHISKEY
Make your night out a memorable one – please drink in moderation.
JACK DANIEL'S and OLD NO. 7 are registered trademarks of Jack Daniel's. © 2001. Please visit us at www.jackdaniels.com.

THE K•SWISS® CLASSIC COLLECTION

K·Swiss
800.276.0536
KSWISS.COM

Contents

"Stop laughing! It was on sale!" p.54

Totally can't prescribe Vicodin. p.156

Wheel of Fortune is harder than it looks. p.58

We're more exposed-brick kind of people, but, hey—to each her own. p.86

He starts every day with 50 jumping jacks. Which is weird, because no one does jumping jacks anymore. p.128

"His cigar is gonna catch that tree on fire!" shrieked a person with no depth perception. "Ah! That goatee is coming right at me!" p.136

DEPARTMENTS

16 Dear Stuff
Readers spew hatred in our general direction. And love, too! But we get off on the hate—it makes us feel worthless!

24 True Lies
A really dirty girl and soft drinks that taste like bodily fluids (or vice versa).

26 Filter
A lion adopts a hoofed homie, little boxers pack a punch, and we show you where porn comes from (yes, from Santa).

42 Hype!
MIB2's Linda Kim talks about Tommy Lee Jones' crotch, we review the new album from Linkin Park, and mass-murderer Mike Myers makes a triumphant return. Plus: the sinister side of Haley Joel Osment.

58 Greatest American Hero
Lee Marvin led *The Dirty Dozen* to victory in Germany, and his liver to a whiskey bar around the corner. And he probably never skipped breakfast!

60 A Guy and His Stuff
Race-car superstar Dale Earnhardt Jr. on drinking stupid amounts of beer and purchasing vibrators for girlfriends.

62 Lord of the Bar
A joke, a bet, a prank and no tab.

64 Ask the Professor
What to do when you break all your bones: In short, die.

121 Instant Cool
Great grills, lovely Lamborghinis, wacky water sports and raunchy rum.

149 Sex Spy
Women discussing your most attractive body parts, Babe of Yore Daryl Hannah and more nasty talk from the bathroom.

158 Where to Buy
Remember that tie we showed you? Buy it!

160 An Extremely Creepy Clown

Clip and paste onto a mouse to make your very own "mini cat." p.26

STUFF STYLE

131 Fashion News
All the news that's prone to fits.

135 Labels 101
Designer clothes explained at last.

136 Spin Cycle
Cool DJs get dressed. A must-see!

146 Cold Suds
We're bubbling over in designer body washes. And bad metaphors!

UNIONBAY
INTRODUCING
FLEX
JEANS
UB
unionbay.com

Join STUFF MAGAZINE

of VH1

RACHEL PERRY

of "Baywatch" and "Dog Eat Dog"

BROOKE BURNS

of "Survivor"

AMBER BRKICH

August 16-18, 2002
for the
ULTIMATE VIP PARTY WEEKEND

The VIP STUFF PACKAGE includes:

- VIP Pass to an Exclusive Surprise Performance and After-Party
- Pool Party Hosted by Amber Brkich and the Stuff Models
- Phat Farm and Baby Phat Lingerie Fashion Show
- VIP Party with Our Celebrity Guests
- Free Cocktails
- 2 Nights / 3 Days at the Palms
- Free Stuff Travel Bag filled with Gifts

This VIP All Access Pass
$399*

Book your STUFF VIP CASINO WEEKEND PACKAGE TODAY!
Call 1-866-942-7770
Book your flights on
www.ORBITZ.com

SPACE IS LIMITED

*per person, based on double occupancy

Stuff

Editor-in-Chief Greg Gutfeld
Executive Editor Bret Watson
Creative Director Sam Syed
Managing Editor Sky Shineman

EDITORS
Deputy Editor Mark Remy
Senior Editors Dan Bova, Dawn Yanek
Staff Writer Matt Coppa
Senior Associate Editor Bill Schulz
Associate Editors Seth Kelly, Michael Olson (*Entertainment*)
Editor-at-Large Denis Boyles
Editorial Consultant Mike Lafavore

FASHION
Fashion Director Kelly Rae
Fashion Editor Richard Stewart

ART
Deputy Art Director Ian Robinson
Associate Art Directors Merv, Kevin J. Beard

PHOTO
Producers Courtenay Kendall, Loren Talbot
Photo Coordinator Megana Brucks

PRODUCTION
Copy Chief Patty Gloeckler
Research Chief Shelby Evans
Art Production Manager John McCarthy
Research Editor Bill Keith

CONTRIBUTORS
Writer Kirk Miller, John Parrish **Copy** Adriana Morandin, Mark A. Rhyne **Fashion** Gustavo Serrano
Research Dan Nemet-Nejat **Reporter** Stefanie Sandello **Interns** Robert Connors (Editorial), Susan Choi (Photo)

WEST COAST OFFICE
West Coast Editor Laurie Kantor Finn
Editorial Assistant Gabriela de Broux
Office Coordinator Jonathan Fine (310) 859-9700

ADVERTISING
Associate Publisher Michael H. Provus
Fashion and Grooming Director Carrie Glaser
Senior Account Manager Tatiana S. Verenicin
Account Manager Jeremy Bletterman
Southwest Director Michelle Braue (310) 318-8070
Northwest Manager Shawn O'Meara (415) 749-0293
Midwest Manager Lauren Kinder (312) 440-6905
Detroit Manager Mary Beth Nelson (248) 723-1303
Canadian Account Manager Doug Hammond (905) 834-7779
Advertising and Research Coordinator Randi French

MARKETING AND PROMOTIONS
Associate Publisher Aric Webb
Associate Marketing Director Doug Turner
Promotional Art Director Jeff Scherer
Merchandising Manager Melanie Rosenthal
Marketing Coordinator Bret Heiman
Marketing Intern John Terracciano
Public Relations BWR, Bill Horn (310) 550-7776
Four Corners, Alex Reist (212) 849-8250

General Manager Mark MacDonald
Executive Assistant Natasha Dalanah

Dennis

A DENNIS PUBLICATION
Chairman Felix Dennis
Manager of Brand Development Barry Pincus
President Stephen Colvin
Chief Financial Officer John M. Lagana
Executive Vice President, Publishing Lance J.O. Ford
Corporate Compliance Officer Chris Jay
Group Circulation Director James Borth
Group Creative Director Andy Turnbull
Directors Robert G. Bartner, Peter Godfrey

Assistant to the Executive Vice President, Publishing Kimberly Esposito
Director of Financial Reporting Karen Reed
Production Director Louis Terracciano
Production Manager Susan Keane
Production Coordinators Aaron Bitters, Kelly Riddle
Subscription Marketing Director Susan Tynan
Newsstand Manager T.J. Montilli
Human Resources Manager Amy Carpenter
Director of Legal Affairs Harry Kanner
Legal Affairs Manager Heather K. Leifer

Copyright © 2002 Dennis Stuff, Inc. Stuff is a registered trademark owned by Felix Dennis. All rights reserved.

Volume 5, Number 8. Stuff is not associated with New Stuff Company Inc. or The Phoenix Media/Communications Group.
Stuff is published monthly by Dennis Stuff, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018
Tel (212) 302-2626, Fax (212) 302-2635 Canadian GST Registration #883136921
Stuff is distributed on American newsstands by Curtis Circulation Company.

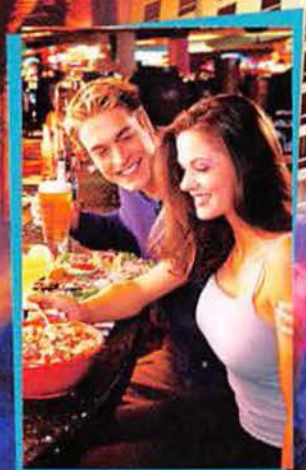
Paid circulation over 1.1 million.

www.stuffmagazine.com

Subscription Information
Toll-free (877) 212-1941; outside the U.S. (386) 447-2322; e-mail: stuff@palmcoastd.com

PALMS LAS VEGAS

One Resort. Too Many Temptations.



© 2002 FIESTA PALMS LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Let the sultriest new resort in Las Vegas seduce you a hundred different ways.

Have a drink 50 stories above the city at gh°stbar. Become immersed in a nightly rainstorm of sound, light and music at Rain, Las Vegas' hottest dance club. Watch a sensual poolside lounge transform into an outdoor nightclub at Skin, then escape to a truly decadent spa. • Come to the resort that won 7 Review-Journal "Best of Las Vegas" Awards including Best New Restaurants. The resort with the city's most intriguing and unique places to dine, play and be entertained.

The resort that redefines pleasure in ways you never imagined.

Toll Free: 1-866-PALMS-RES (725-6773) · Just West of the Strip
4321 West Flamingo Road, Las Vegas, Nevada 89103 · www.palms.com

PALMS
A MALOOF CASINO RESORT

I ♥ August!

SO, HERE WE are again, staring at each other. You, down at the page. Me, staring up at you. It's all so intimate. So romantic.[1] You on top, me on bottom. If you weren't there, it would suck. But there you are! I see your face. And what a face you have!

But at least you have one. Not having a face would really suck—and would make our relationship more troublesome. I'd be staring at your brain instead of your face, wondering where to spoon the tapioca pudding.[2] It would be much like the poor guy in "Put on a Happy Face" on page 94. This is a true story about a guy who lost his face to some disease—and somehow he still manages to smile. Remember that song by Billy Idol? You know, that one where he steals a car and goes to Las Vegas? I went to Las Vegas once. It was neat. It certainly didn't suck. Probably because I kept getting face cards. I bought them at the gift shop! It also sucks not having a mouth—because, you know, you can't suck on anything without one. My uncle once said, "There's a sucker born every minute." So how come I can't date one? My love life really sucks, but Chap Stick helps. You know what sucks even more?

- The stupid Truth.com commercials.
- Accidentally burying people with their cell phones.
- Soup.
- Toy poodles with all their teeth removed.
- When you go to an amusement park[3] and have the life sucked out of you.

That last one doesn't just suck for you—think of all the kids who have to watch your decapitated body being loaded onto a gurney while your head is somewhere else, possibly employed as a sex toy by the crank-riddled guy who operates the ride. (We're talking about you, Dad.) You can learn more about this—vicariously, of course—by reading "You Must Be This Tall...to Die" (page 84), a thrill ride into the terrific tragedies that have befallen theme-seekers at theme parks all over the country. I could say, "Keep your hands and feet inside the car at all times," but that would suck. Because it's not really funny. And when I say something that's not funny, I suck, but not because my mouth's full.

Want the truth? You know what I really like to suck on? A Slim Jim. But he's got to be slim or forget it! What will beef jerky be like in the year 2003? Fat Jims? I have no idea. I'm not a psychic. Wait, I am! And I predict that in approximately 12 minutes you will turn to page 78, where you will find "Next Stop Snaxpo," a savory look into the future of nonmeal meals. Go ahead—take a bite. The jerky, silly!

When is a snack not a snack? When it's something you can feast your eyes on. That joke sucked. Unlike Carmen Electra, the delectable creature who's as beautiful as she is good-looking. Her pictorial starts on page 66, and you'll wish it didn't end on page 76. But, sadly, it does. How do I know? I'm psychic, remember? It was only a paragraph ago. I distinctly recall saying, "I'm not a psychic. Wait, I am!" Remember? It sucks if you don't. Having no memory sucks. Also, not having a memory.

I wish my job sucked. It doesn't. Does your job suck? Then you should turn to page 112 and read "Hard at Work," where you'll find info on jobs that don't suck because all the women do. That's a play on words, for those of you reading along at home. And if you're reading this at home, turn toward the window[4] and say hello to me. I'm right there—I can see you! Oh, the fun we're going to have tonight!

GREG GUTFELD EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Another Phone Message From My Mom

"Hi. Hi, how are you doing? Hope you're having a good time. But anyway, I just finished reading parts of your magazine—it's really very fun. Your letter about Continental...they certainly are disappointing, but be careful because they're sensitive. I wonder why....The Filter, as always, is good. The movies that are supposed to be great—I agree that they aren't that great. What else... all those funny things. They're getting funnier as I get older. They get funnier....Maybe I'm getting funnier. No one was home, so I read it all by myself. Where are the sticky things you put on things? I miss those. Everything is funny. Bye-bye!"

The Stuff Summary

Ken Auletta interviews Howell Raines for *The New Yorker*.*

Ken: *The New York Times* is generally acknowledged to be the best newspaper in the world! Slurp...slurp...slurp.

Howell: Uh-huh... slurp...slurp.

Ken: You've been [*grunt*] so generous with your time! [*Grunt*] And your friends! [*Grunt*] I think I got to see how the sausage is made. [*Grunt*]

Howell: Uh-huh. [*Grunt*] Ohhh...yes! [*Grunt*]

Ken: *The Times* has one advantage every brand seeks...instant identification of what the brand represents: news quality. Now come here, you cuddly old rebel.

Illustrations: Gary Brandham.

*Ken Auletta writes for *The New Yorker* and for *The New York Times*. Howell Raines is the new editor of *The New York Times*. This cartoon is fiction: Neither wears a Speedo.

FAMILY OWNED SINCE 1795
100% JOSE CUERVO TEQUILA
BAD GIRLS MAKE
GOOD COMPANY.
Premium
Jose Cuervo
Especial
Hecho en México
VIVE Cuervo
Hecho en México. Desde 1795.
Visit CUERVO.COM Drink responsibly.

Dear Stuff

Do you think you're better than us? Even more reason to write!

Somewhere out there, her Mr. Right is waiting. That's why we never let her out of the apartment.

Queen Elisabeth

You guys have really outdone yourselves. The spread on Elisabeth Rohm (June) was amazing. I will have to watch *Law & Order* now. To the lucky bastard who got to photograph her, thank you. And thanks, *Stuff*—your magazine rules.

—E. Noone, via e-mail

On a related note, we're thinking of opening a landscaping business called Lawn Order. We could wear matching green T-shirts and drive special pickup trucks! We already have some ideas for a logo. If you're interested, we can send you the sketches.

Bad men—bad!

"The Face of Evil" in your May issue was fascinating. It depicted four very sick men. Are we truly this savage by nature? Do we all harbor a dark side? Is there no hope for mankind? Will there always be evil?

—George Roberts, Lehigh, Okla.

Don't ask us. We didn't read it.

Fruit is funny

So now you want pictures of dead pets? Fruit is funny, guys, not dead pets. Please keep *Stuff* about stuff, not dead-pet stuff. As a pet lover myself, I don't want to pay to see pictures of poor dead pets.

—Marty Spieldock, via e-mail

We are so tired of this attitude. Everyone wants to sweep dead pets under the rug. But that's a big mistake—especially if it's an expensive rug.

Carl's in charge

In your May issue you say Carl the Cable Coupling is hypoglycemic and therefore does not appreciate being paid in Hershey's Kisses. Actually, being hypoglycemic means that his blood sugar is too low, so he needs to carry some form of sugar with him. If he were *hyper*glycemic, that candy could send him into cardiac arrest.

—Brian Fielding, via e-mail

Actually, we pay Carl in Kisses *because* he's hypoglycemic. And the last time candy sent us into cardiac arrest was when we bought a Whitman's Sampler for our mom. Have you seen their prices lately? Well, long story short, we ate the entire box in the parking lot.

Bloodsucker

In your May issue's Lord of the Bar, you illustrate two lesbian vampires—one is wearing crosses (a necklace and an earring). Are you stupid? Vampires wearing crosses? Don't you go to the movies?

—Anibal Barahona, via e-mail

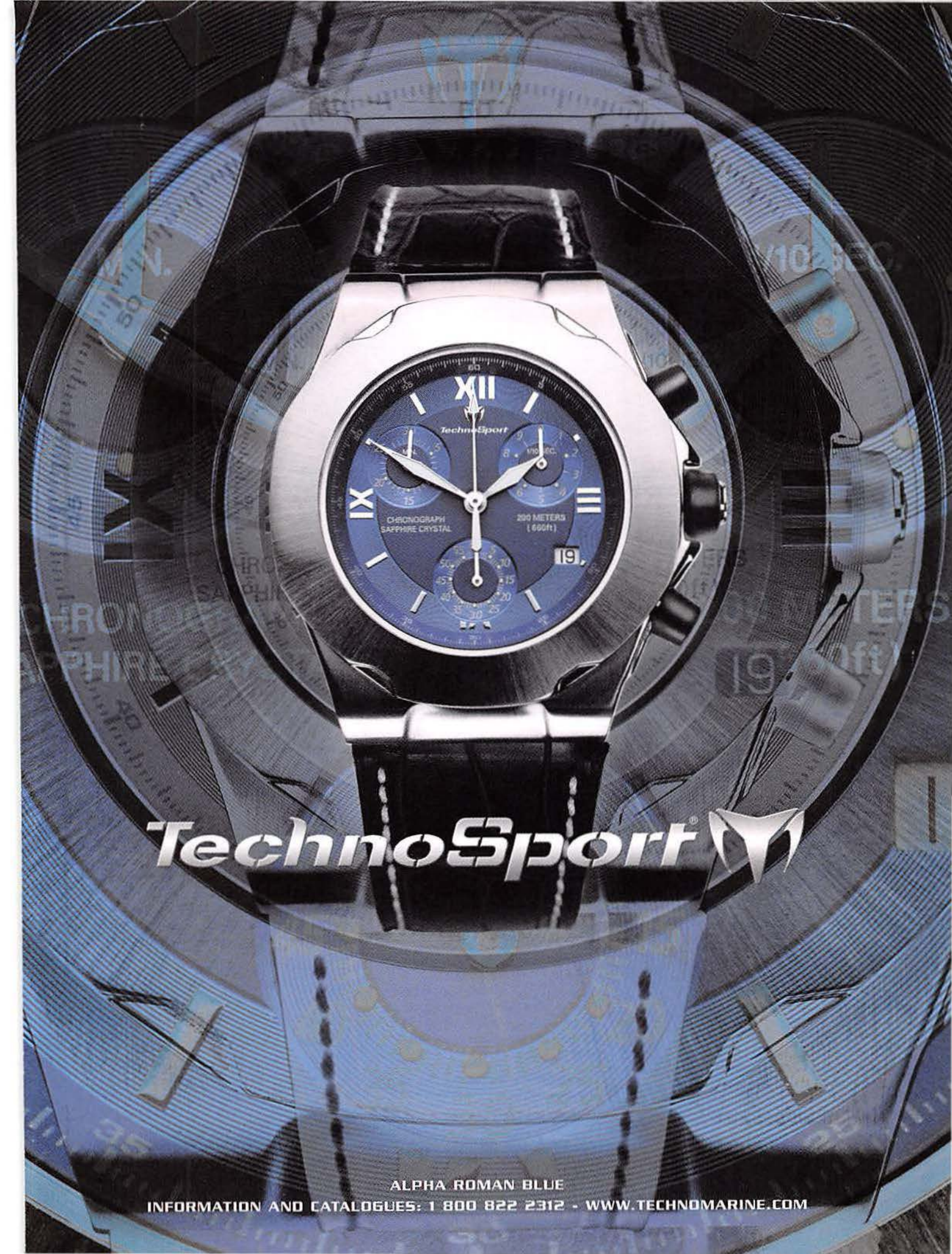
No, Anibal, we don't. Because we can't fit our huge genitals in the seats! Oh, yeah! ▷▷▷

A HEINEKEN COOLER AND $500

WIN!

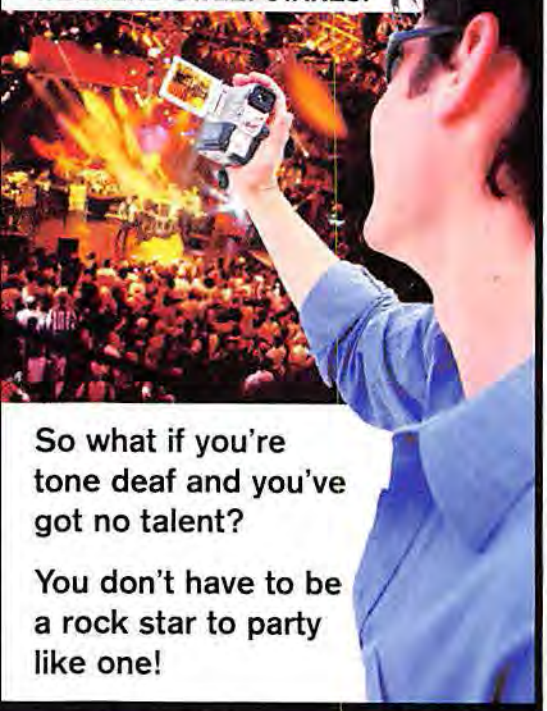
We've always enjoyed collecting discarded cans. The extra cash comes in handy, and the homeless folks who cart them around rarely put up a fight. So we're understandably excited by Heineken's new 24-ounce keg can—that's a lot of aluminum! Send us the best letter and you'll get a check for $500 plus a Heineken cooler. Use the cooler to keep your money cold. **Send your written genius to: Letters, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; or e-mail 'em to letters@stuffmagazine.com. Don't forget your name. Try writing it on your hand! For rules, see the Where to Buy page.**

Photography: (Elisabeth) Naomi Kaltman for aRTmiX the agency. Styling: Philip Bloch. Hair: Steven Ward for Garren NY. Makeup: Francisco Valera for aRTmiX the agency.


TechnoSport
CHRONOGRAPH
SAPPHIRE CRYSTAL
200 METERS
(660ft)
19
TechnoSport
ALPHA ROMAN BLUE
INFORMATION AND CATALOGUES: 1 800 822 2312 - WWW.TECHNOMARINE.COM

roxio PRESENTS

THE ROXIO ROCKSTAR WEEKEND SWEEPSTAKES!



So what if you're tone deaf and you've got no talent?

You don't have to be a rock star to party like one!

ENTER TO WIN @ stuffmagazine.com/roxio

GRAND PRIZE:
Win a music filled weekend trip for 2 to New York City and receive tickets to the best concerts in town.

But don't sweat it if you miss the Grand Prize. There's tons of other cool stuff to win...

Express your creativity with the Intel® Pentium® 4 processor and Roxio's VideoWave®, PhotoSuite®, and Easy CD Creator® software – your key to amazing digital video and photos.

Maximize your excellence with pentium 4

THREE 1ST PRIZES: An Intel Pentium 4 processor based PC including monitor, keyboard, and mouse. Outfitted with Belkin 802.11b Wireless Cable/DSL Routers and Wireless USB Networking Adapters and a three-month online music subscription from Roxio press*play*.

TEN 2ND PRIZES: Digital Media Suite software package featuring Roxio's Easy CD Creator 5 Platinum, PhotoSuite 4 Platinum, and VideoWave 5 Power Edition software.

TWENTY-FIVE 3RD PRIZES: CD creation accessory packages including Roxio's Easy CD Creator 5 Platinum, AfterBurner™ CD Labeling System by Avery® and Verbatim® DataLifePlus CDR 100pk.

NO PURCHASE NECESSARY.
Void in Florida and where prohibited. Must be 18 to enter.
See pg. 159 or stuffmagazine.com/roxio for complete contest rules.

*Winner must complete travel between November 1, 2002 and December 31, 2002
** Concert tickets are pending availability

Roxio, the Roxio logo and the Burning CD logo are trademarks of Roxio, Inc., which may be registered in some jurisdictions. Easy CD Creator, PhotoSuite, and VideoWave are registered trademarks of Roxio, Inc. in the United States and/or other countries. The Pentium mark is a trademark or registered trademark of Intel Corporation or its subsidiaries in the United States and other countries.

LETTERS

"Mmm-hmmm. [*Stifles a yawn*] Yeah, now I'm rolling the poop into a ball. Yeah, it's getting all over me. Now I'm throwing it. Oh, yeah, it's all over you, big boy."

Stuff Cares

When people say bad things about us, we want to know why.

My impression of *Stuff*'s May issue: Sofia on the cover—damn hot! Open the cover—blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. Page 68: Sofia pictorial—damn hot! Rest of magazine—blah, blah, blah and blah.
—Steve Markley, Lancaster, Pa.

We called Steve to see where things went wrong.

STUFF: Hi, Steve. My name is Matt Coppa, and I'm an editor at *Stuff*. We have a new section where we reach out to readers who send us negative letters in an effort to improve ourselves and enhance what we call the *Stuff* experience. So what's your deal?
STEVE: I'm 28, and I work in landscaping.

How long have you been reading *Stuff*?
I've been a subscriber for three years. Pretty much since you guys started.

I take it that there were times when you liked the magazine, right?
Oh, definitely.

Now you don't?
Not this particular issue. Maybe I was in a bad mood when I read it.

Anything in particular that you disliked?
Actually, I was reading through it again today, and my heart goes out to the feature about the evil terrorists and that kind of thing. It kind of caught me by surprise.

So you found the story "The Face of Evil" too dark and disturbing?
For *Stuff*. That's not to say that I wasn't interested in what the people said in the interviews.

Anything else you didn't like? Be honest.
One picture really freaked me out, in the "Screw Everything" story. The guy dressed up in the mold of a woman's body. Every time I flipped through the magazine, I would come to that page and be like, *I don't know if I like this.*

What about the pictures of elephants getting married? You didn't like those?
No. And you know why? I watch all these shows on TV about how they get the elephants to stand there and go through that. Some guy has one of those poker things—like, prodding them and jabbing them to do that stuff. I'm against that.

So when you see the picture, you don't see the hilarity of two elephants getting married?
No. I see the guy in the background jabbing them with a little stick.

How can we make the magazine more interesting?
You know what? Since you're centered in New York City, it would be nice to see a department or something where you go through the city and pick out little unique shops and restaurants. Like for half a page.

You'd find that more compelling than the material that was in the May issue?
Yeah, something like that would grab my attention more than a guy dressed as a woman.

We've been toying with the idea of a pictorial essay showing the daily life of a *Stuff* staffer—from the time he gets up, showers, goes to work and visits his grandparents in the old-folks home. Would that interest you?
Actually, it would. I'm a little bit of a writer at heart, myself. That would be interesting to me.

Ever thought of writing anything for us?
Definitely. I'd like to ask if you have any freelance opportunities available. I'd like to help out.

We don't.
I can believe that. What you've got going on there is pretty competitive.

Any other parts of the magazine that you think should be changed?
No...but on the bottom of the pages, when there's a little short sentence written really small, like some kind of...

We call those folios.
It would be nice to see more of those, because they're pretty funny.

So, overall, you like the magazine, except for the darker stories?
It doesn't really match up with the rest of the funny stuff. I agree that's part of good writing and being a good magazine; you have to expose everything. You guys are doing a great job. It was just that particular issue.

It was that imbalance that prompted you to write and say we were "blah, blah, blah"?
Yes, it was an imbalance.

Thanks, Steve. Consider us balanced!

Big 'n' stealthy

In "The 15-Minute Hall of Fame" (May issue) you mentioned that William "Refrigerator" Perry is shilling a line of camouflage for fat guys. I'm a fat guy, and I like camouflage. Could you hook me up with a Web site where I could get some of his stuff?

—Rev. Turk, via e-mail

Sure. It's www.oversizeoutfitters.com. Too fat to use your computer? Then try explaining how you sent us an e-mail. Yeah, you'd *better* run!

Price of fame: A stamp

In reference to your story "The 15-Minute Hall of Fame," let's not forget some future hall-of-famers: Hallie Eisenberg (the Pepsi girl), the Naked Chef, Greta Van Susteren and, of course, myself, who just made it into your Letters page.

—Bartow Church, New York City

Fame can be rough. But with a name like Bartow, it's sure to be smooth sailing.

Does that cap have mesh in the back, Bartow? You bet it does!

Kayak attack

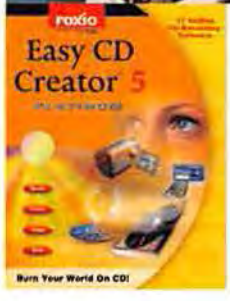
A correction in your May issue states that your favorite palindrome is kayak. Why not "Go hang a salami—I'm a lasagna hog"? That one's sweet.

—Coleman Howard, via e-mail

If you'd sent that to us a couple of months ago we may have changed our minds. But these days we're really into homonyms. Like Polish. It can mean different things, depending on how fast you say it. ▷▷▷

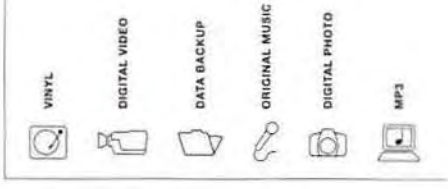
room to burn

STREAM, DOWNLOAD AND BURN
the music you love at
roxio pressplay
To get your 14-day free trial, go to www.roxio.com



Get organized, and take your files with you wherever you go. Burn all your data, video, photography, MP3s, vinyl, cassettes and whatever else you've got to CD with Easy CD Creator® 5 Platinum, from Roxio. The best selling CD burning software in the world. You can even create your own personalized jewel cases for each disc. Hit roxio.com to find out how. Mac® users check out Roxio's Toast® 5.

Now Windows® XP compatible.



roxio™

© 2002 Roxio, Inc. All rights reserved. Roxio, the Roxio logo and the Burning CD logo are trademarks of Roxio, Inc., which may be registered in some jurisdictions. Toast and Easy CD Creator are registered trademarks of Roxio, Inc. in the United States and may be registered in some other jurisdictions. Windows is a registered trademark of Microsoft Corporation in the United States and/or other countries. Mac is a trademark of Apple Computer, Inc., registered in the U.S. and other countries. All other trademarks used are owned by their respective owners. Our software is designed to assist you in reproducing material in which you own the copyright or have the legal right to copy from the copyright owner.

LETTERS

"Look, I'm tired of this. If all you Talibaners can just huddle up, we can get this done lickety-split."

STUFF ANSWERS OTHER MAGAZINES' LETTERS

From the May 27, 2002 issue of *Time*

Label me a fish: I've swallowed nostalgic TV programs hook, line and sinker (Television, May 6). Shows such as *Laverne & Shirley*, *The Cosby Show* and *M*A*S*H* were a part of my life growing up. Reunion shows let us escape the pressures of work and home. Our favorite TV characters evoke fond memories and may even stay with us a while.

—Jessica Seda-Ruiz, Phoenix

What are you, some sort of fish?

Name that tank

My Marines and I have a problem we hope you can help us out with. We fight in the M1A1 main battle tank, the most lethal vehicle on the battlefield. We don't want to go to war with stupid names written on our tanks, and it seems like all of the good ones (Thor, Iron Elvis, Heavy Metal, Big Stick, Doom, Damn Yankee, etc.) are all taken. Can you help us name our 14 tanks?

—Captain Andrew Frantz, via e-mail

Here are a few we came up with: Burning Lesion, Tanky McTread, Scratch 'n' Sniff, Bob Guccione Jr., the Vibrating Forearm and Captain Brain-Squisher. Put any of these on your tanks and the enemy will run for their lives. If they don't, shoot them.

No, thanks...they're stuffed!

The stuffed-animal pictures on the last page of the magazine are one of the best things about *Stuff* and one of the funniest series of any mag. Please keep them going, and for goodness' sake, make posters of them! I've torn the last few out just to tape them to my office wall, but they look kind of tacky. And in response to the June issue's letter from Brandon Wolk, who was upset by one of these pages: Brandon, it's comedy—nothing to lose sleep over. So when that devilish little frog thing is looking sideways with a big grin, it's

implied that he's talking to a stranger who is offering him candy.

—Ray T., via e-mail

Ray, you can now download past back pages from our Web site (www.stuffmagazine.com). But the next time you want to correct one of our readers, leave it to us. Someone could get hurt. We're trained professionals and will make *sure* someone gets hurt.

Fat-cat fever!

I can't believe people would boast that their pets have gotten so damn fat [June's Filter, "Mee-wow!"], when it is obviously the owners' fault. Obesity may be a disease in humans, but in animals, that's just crap. These people shouldn't be praised—they should be force-fed Kitty Kibble till their eyes pop out!

—J.B., via e-mail

J.B., you've obviously never seen a cat circling a parking lot for 20 minutes just to find a spot near the entrance. Or taking an elevator to the second floor instead of taking the stairs. Or ordering a Big Mac and large fries—with a Diet Coke! But we see these things all the time. We've really gotta cut back on the drugs. ▷▷▷

ASPIRING-JOURNALIST CORNER

5-13-2002

To Editor-in-Chief
Mr Greg Guffeid

I wont to start my own Magazine
an I wont to No can you Inform
me on how to start it! if you
can I will appreciate it. Thank you

From Ivan Hardy

people make choices / choices make people

www.vans.com
©2002 Vans, Inc.

Inviting Possibilities.

LIMÓN™
DROP
1 1/2 oz. BACARDI® LIMÓN™
Sugar coated lemon wedge

LIMÓN™
& CRANBERRY
1 1/2 oz. BACARDI® LIMÓN™
6 oz. cranberry juice
Lemon twist for garnish

LIMÓN™
& TONIC
1 1/2 oz. BACARDI® LIMÓN™
6 oz. tonic water
Lime wedge for garnish

BACARDI LIMÓN

ENJOY OUR GOOD TASTE WITH YOUR GOOD JUDGEMENT®.
www.bacardi.com BACARDI AND THE BAT DEVICE ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS AND LIMÓN IS A TRADEMARK OF BACARDI & COMPANY LIMITED.
© 2002 BACARDI U.S.A., INC., MIAMI, FL. RUM SPECIALTY – 35% ALC. BY VOL.

LETTERS

Nylon porn

The June issue's Porn Blooper of the Month is just silly. Your complaint is about how the director (Red Ezra) used nylon stockings in a WWII fantasy. You say, "Nylon was strictly rationed during America's war effort." This is retarded. Yes, nylons were rare during war time, but do you seriously think that stores pulled all the pairs of panty hose off the shelves from the very beginning? Or that women did not know how to take care of the ones they already had? I suppose that since steel was needed for ships and such that all the cars were bloopers, as well. Maybe your smart porn-watcher is just too smart to have any common sense!

—Cheryl Stell, via e-mail

Steel was needed for ships? Now who's being retarded, Cheryl? If ships were made of steel, they'd sink like stones!

Zapped!

In April's "20 Sexiest Album Covers of All Time," I think you goofed. You forgot the cover of Montrose's *Jump on It*, which should have been placed high in the rankings. Or is it that I'm just too old? Regardless, keep it coming. And, yes, Frank and Gail are my cousins.

—Tony C. Zappa, Cumberland, Wis.

Frank and Gail who?

He'd paid a lot for the dress and he was *damn well* going to wear it again.

LETTER OF THE MONTH

I am a 27-year-old married housewife and mother of two who originally subscribed to your magazine for my husband. My husband likes it, and even my 83-year-old father-in-law occasionally likes to read it. I have learned some things from your mag that have made my husband a happy man. I even bought subscriptions for other family members. I just had to drop a line to let you know how much we all enjoy your magazine.

—Jennifer Wigal, Milan, Ill.

We're flattered that a mom could actually appreciate us, especially since none of our mothers has spoken to us since we started working here. It's awkward at breakfast. Anyhoo, enjoy your X Games BMX bike and skateboard, something every mother needs.

CORRECTIONS

✔ In our April feature "All Things Pork," we mistakenly wrote: "We sure like ham hocks, uh-huh!" What we meant to write is: "We sure like ham hocks, mmm-hmmm!" *Stuff* regrets the erroneous, unintelligible warble.

✔ You know what? There *is* such a thing as a free lunch. They keep showing up in the office refrigerator—in paper bags with other people's names written on them.

✔ The "How to Tie a Bow Tie" story in our Guy Gab section failed to mention that your test subject doesn't necessarily need to be a bound-and-gagged Boy Scout. They just work best.

✔ It's time for us to be totally honest with you. Your old dog, Admiral Scruffles, didn't really join a doggie circus. He joined a doggie carnival. We apologize for lying to you for so many years.

✔ Two birds alighting on your windowsill is not a signal that Jesus wants you to butcher your family, as we reported in our "10 Signs Jesus Wants You to Butcher Your Family" feature. Our apologies to the Golecki family in Tucson.

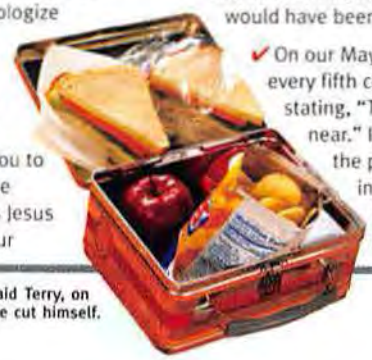
✔ The technology to create moving sidewalks is not "decades away," as reported in our June issue. In fact, thousands of people use them at airports every day, often with fatal results.

✔ Needle-nose pliers are the funniest tools ever, hands down. We neglected to mention this in our May issue.

✔ Not all editors at competing magazines are "ass-faced dickwads," as we stated last month. Just those jerks at *Quilt World*.

✔ The interview "The Real Don Knotts" in our March issue neglected to mention that the guy we interviewed was not actually Don Knotts. Finding the real Don Knotts would have been hard.

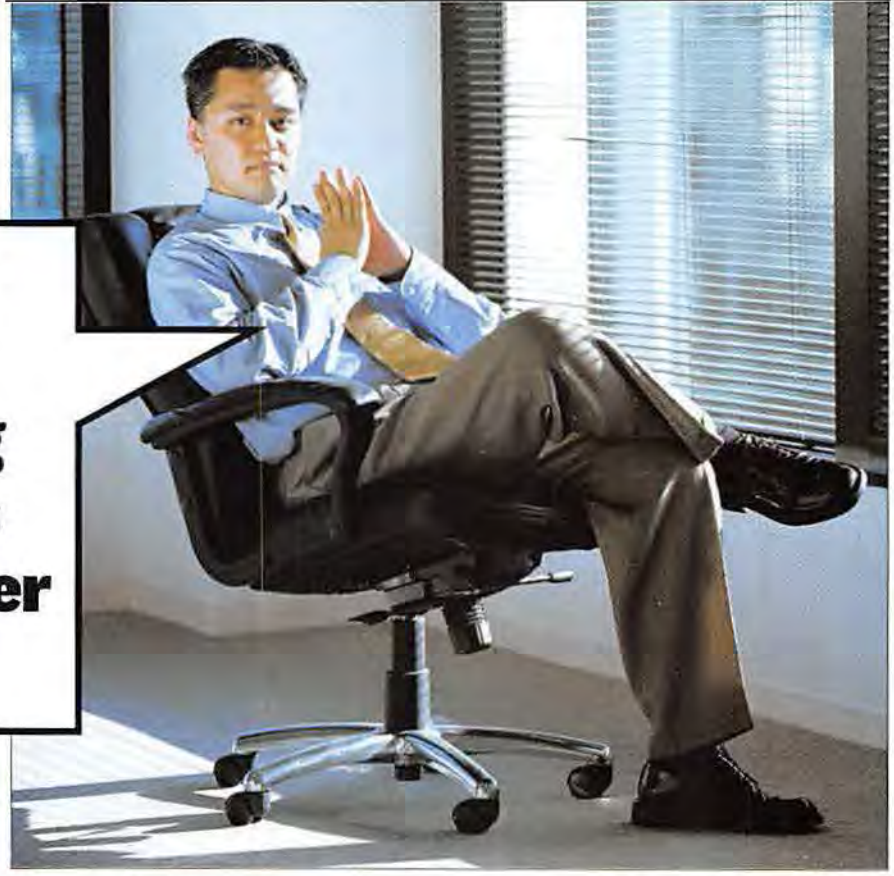
✔ On our May issue's back page, every fifth copy had a message stating, "The time of the falcon is near." It turns out some guy at the printing plant is really into falcons. We don't know what he Falcon Falcon Falcon!



"It's too perfect to eat," said Terry, on the verge of tears. Then he cut himself.

BACARDI LIMÓN Inviting.
Bacardi
BACARDI
LIMÓN
ORIGINAL CITRUS RUM
BACARDI RUM WITH NATURAL CITRUS FLAVORS
www.bacardi.com
ENJOY OUR GOOD TASTE WITH YOUR GOOD JUDGEMENT®.
BACARDI AND THE BAT DEVICE ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS AND LIMÓN IS A TRADEMARK OF BACARDI & COMPANY LIMITED. © 2002 BACARDI U.S.A., INC., MIAMI, FL. RUM SPECIALTY – 35% ALC. BY VOL.

TRUE LIES



I was kicked out of the FBI for being too gorgeous for undercover work.

True tales from your twisted lives.

True Lie of the Month

A few years ago I was in the Air Force stationed on a Pacific island. One night I went off-base with my buddies and we wound up drinking in some dive. We met a bunch of local girls and got really, really drunk. Next thing I know it's morning and I'm naked, waking up on the floor of this disgusting, run-down shack with a pounding headache and a god-awful taste in my mouth. I was trying to figure out what happened when a naked girl walked in with a smile on her face. I soon noticed a distinct discoloration on her body. It was as if she were two-toned, with her skin noticeably lighter around her mouth and in weird circles around her nipples. This baffled me, until she sat next to me. Much to my dismay, I realized that the pattern of lighter skin was where I had licked dirt off of her the previous night.

—*M.B., via e-mail*

YOU'VE WON! Eight pairs of Rider sandals—the perfect gift for the man with eight pairs of feet!

Baby got back...at Dad!

I'd been working for a while with my 18-month-old son to increase his vocabulary. He was doing really well, spending all day pointing at things and naming them. ("Bird!" "Car!" etc.) Recently, we were in the post office and I heard him exclaim, "Daddy!" I turned around and saw he was pointing at the FBI's 10 Most Wanted List on the wall, at a guy who did kind of look like me. I thought it was funny, but apparently no one else in the post office did. People started nervously murmuring and the next thing I knew the police showed up and questioned me. One of the postal workers had set off a silent alarm. It took a full 45 minutes before they realized my kid wasn't an informer—just stupid.

—*M.J.F., Chicago*

Photographic mammary

I hate roller coasters, but I once let my high school girlfriend and her family drag me to a local amusement park. We soon were in front of the biggest coaster in the park. No way was I going on that thing—that is, until my girl whispered that she would show me her bodacious breasts in one of the darkened tunnels. Since I was only 15, this was a huge deal for me. We climbed into the backseat, and as we raced through a darkened tunnel, she let 'em loose. In response, I happily planted my hand on her bouncing C-cup. When the ride ended, we climbed out and the usher announced that pictures taken during the ride were available at the gift shop. To our horror, we saw a crowd already gathering around the monitors. Her father's hand fell on my shoulder and began squeezing the life out of me. It was the last time I ever saw her—but ever since I've become a huge fan of roller coasters.

—*Donald A., via e-mail*

Aiming for trouble

During a break at a rest stop on our way to Ontario, my buddy spotted a glass bottle on top of a garbage can. Being responsible young men, we threw rocks at it. No one could hit the damn thing, so after many attempts, I walked over, grabbed the biggest rock I could find and whaled it, shattering the bottle. This was very stupid. Not only did I get sprayed with broken glass, but I also got sprayed with the urine some trucker had filled it with. It was in my eyes, hair and even in my mouth. I'd say I was pissed off, but it was no time for a bad pun.

—*Mark Phinney, Manitoba, Canada*

BLACK & DECKER POWER TOOLS

WIN!

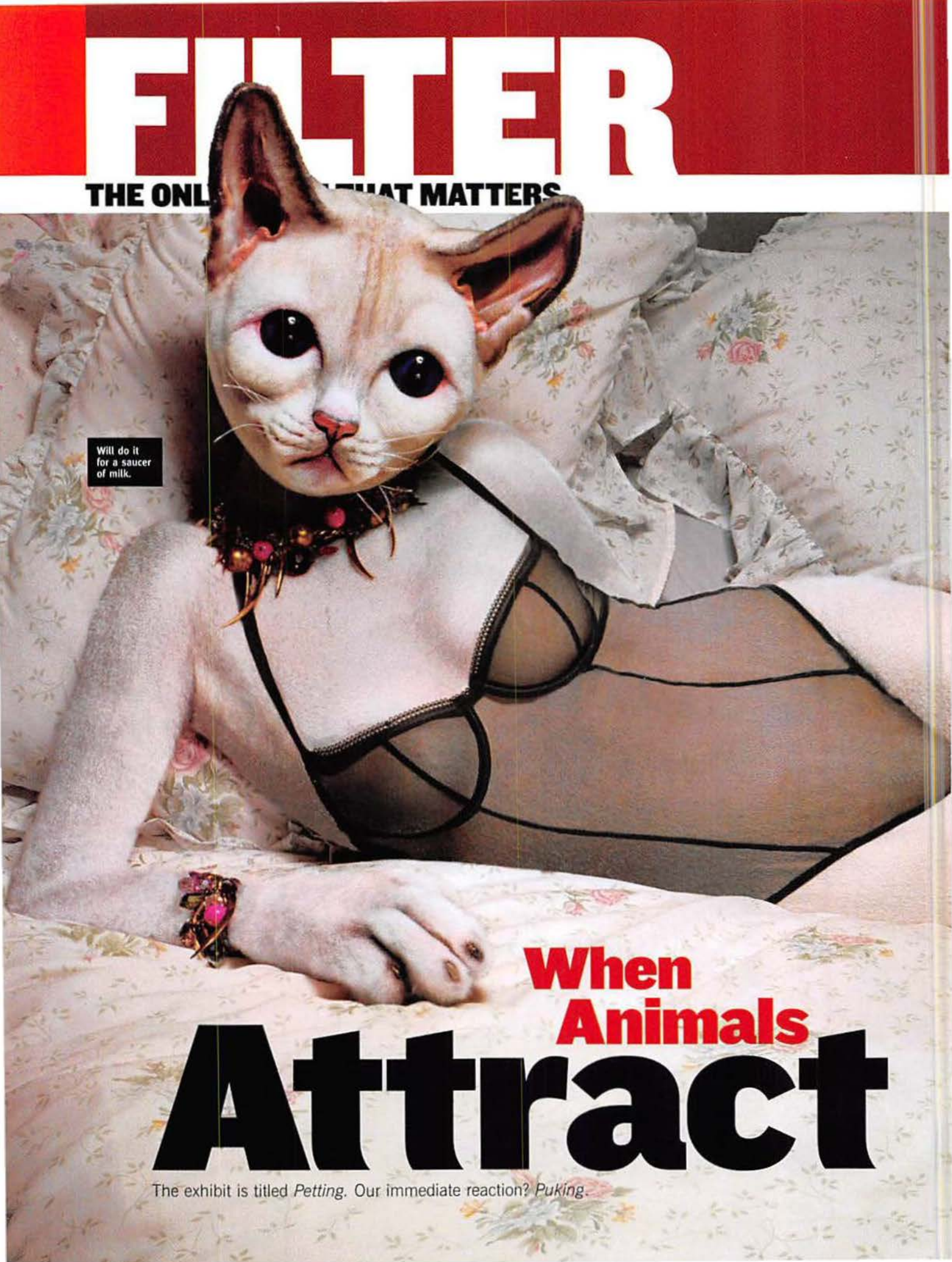
Building stuff is fun. Ruining manicures isn't. That's why we love power tools—they leave our cuticles unscathed and our girlish hands blister-free. So in celebration of this great love of ours, we're sending the author of the best True Lie a Black & Decker power-tool package worth $372. It includes a plunge router, the Navigator power handsaw, the FireStorm cordless-keyless drill and a Workmate workbench to bring it all together. Use them for your next home-improvement project—unless you're homeless. In that case you might consider selling them for food or something.

For rules, see the Where to Buy page.

Send your stories to: *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; or letters@stuffmagazine.com.

San Francisco, Santa Monica, South Coast Plaza, New York, Rome, Paris, Tokyo
WHILE BOB WAS BEING GRANDMASTER BOB II KYRA AND LIZ WERE CONQUERING THE UNIVERSE X
PUMA
puma.com

FILTER
THE ONLY [illegible] THAT MATTERS



Will do it for a saucer of milk.

When Animals Attract

The exhibit is titled *Petting*. Our immediate reaction? *Puking*.

Really want to screw her? Grind her into hamburger!

Looks like all that expensive dog food is finally paying off.

She may run the company, but she still poops in a box.

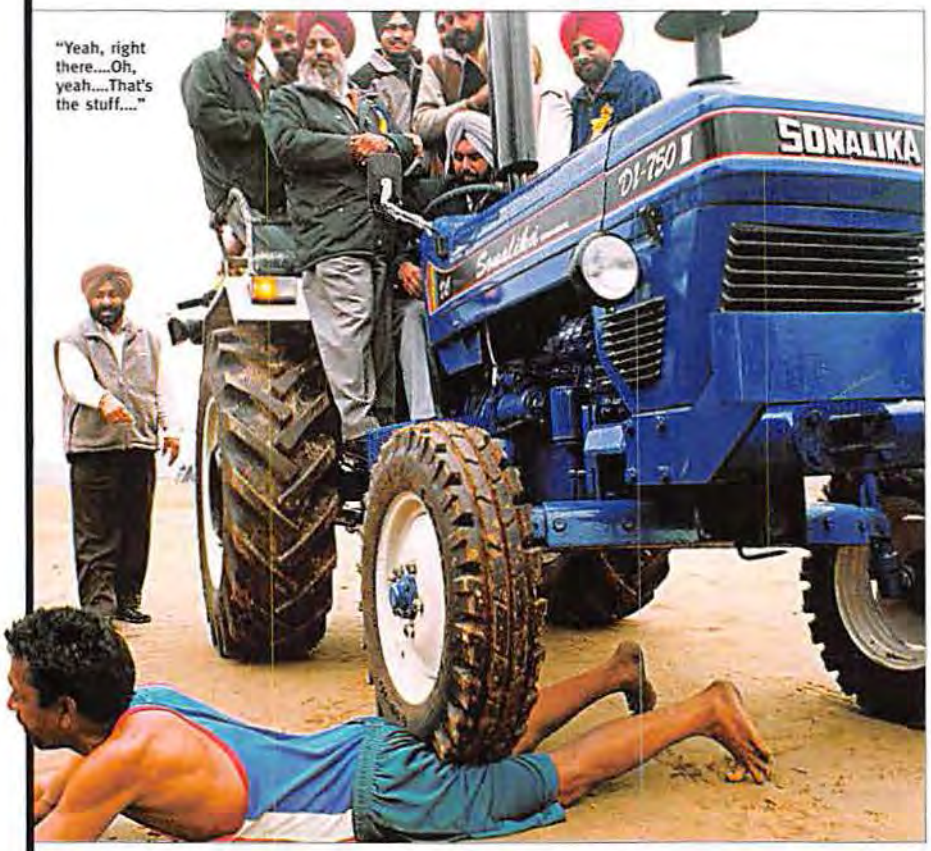
NO, THIS ISN'T a cocktail party at the island of Dr. Moreau—it's a recent exhibit by famous photographer John Rankin Waddell. His vision, which hung in the lingerie department of Selfridges in London, is made up of shots of actual animals whose fur and heads have been electronically spliced onto scantily clad models posing in a disturbingly sexual manner. For those whose interest in professional photography is limited to monthly issues of *Chicks that Lick*, Rankin (as he's known among the very fabulous) is one of the world's most celebrated picture-takers. Indeed, the 36-year-old Scot has snapped shots of everyone from Kylie Minogue (nude!) and Madonna to the bloody Queen of England (clothed!), mate. So what was the public's reaction to his latest mutant-looking-manimal venture? "I got more calls and e-mails about [*Petting*] than anything I've had in ages," boasts the artist. "That kind of thing reinvents you." Reinvents you and repulses us, fair Rankin. Now beat it, sicko!

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"Said *Petting* photographer Rankin of the furor over his London exhibit of male nudes. 'Everybody is scared of willies.' Personally, I'm not so much scared as jealous. Wish I had one!"

BIZARRE

The Speed Bump Was Cellulite

And two other terrifically true stories of things that make you go, "Huh?"



"Yeah, right there....Oh, yeah....That's the stuff...."

MOVE OVER, OLYMPIC Games! (Seriously, move over. It's a big room, and you're uncomfortably close to us.) At the Rural Games in Kila Raipur, India, you're more apt to find a pole swallower than a pole vaulter. Indeed, these performing Punjabis compete in such physically tasking events as racing bullock carts and pulling tractors with their teeth. Our favorite? Handicapped people yanking even more carts. And when the tractors aren't being moved via molars, eight men pile upon one of the vehicles and promptly drive over contestants in a test of endurance/stupidity. "I am thinking it was the best thing I've ever done," exclaimed last year's winner as he rolled off in his wheelchair.

▷ Prodigal sun

French toddler Maxmilien is stricken with the scourge that is *xeroderma pigmentosum*—which means that our pal the sun is Max's greatest enemy. Any contact the kid might have with ultraviolet rays could result in burns that could prove fatal. While his unnamed family made do in a home outfitted with UV-filtered windows, the National Aeronautics and Space Administration decided to help out in a way France never could by creating this here daylight-be-damned suit. See? NASA *does* serve a purpose. Well, it served a purpose for a European family that doesn't provide the tax money NASA eats up, at any rate. Wow. Defending NASA is hard!

World's Tallest Man or World's Tiniest Children? Either way, we can hardly contain our disinterest!

△ He might be giant

Say hello to 27-year-old Hussain Bisad. This fearsome-looking foreigner recently gained prominence as the unofficial world's tallest man. Yes, sir, this seven-foot-eight drink of water was once hidden within war-torn Somalia. But ever since he vamoosed from the violence for London, England, people just can't get enough of his 462 pounds of weighty wonderfulness. Previously listed as the second tallest man, he claims to have grown and looks forward to Guinness World Records remeasuring his ass so he can wear his oversize crown with pride. To date, the record keepers have claimed that their freak plate was full, what with the world's only claw-handed man getting married and all. Congrats, Crabby!

Someday he'd have a real mower. Then they'd pay.

USELESS FACTS

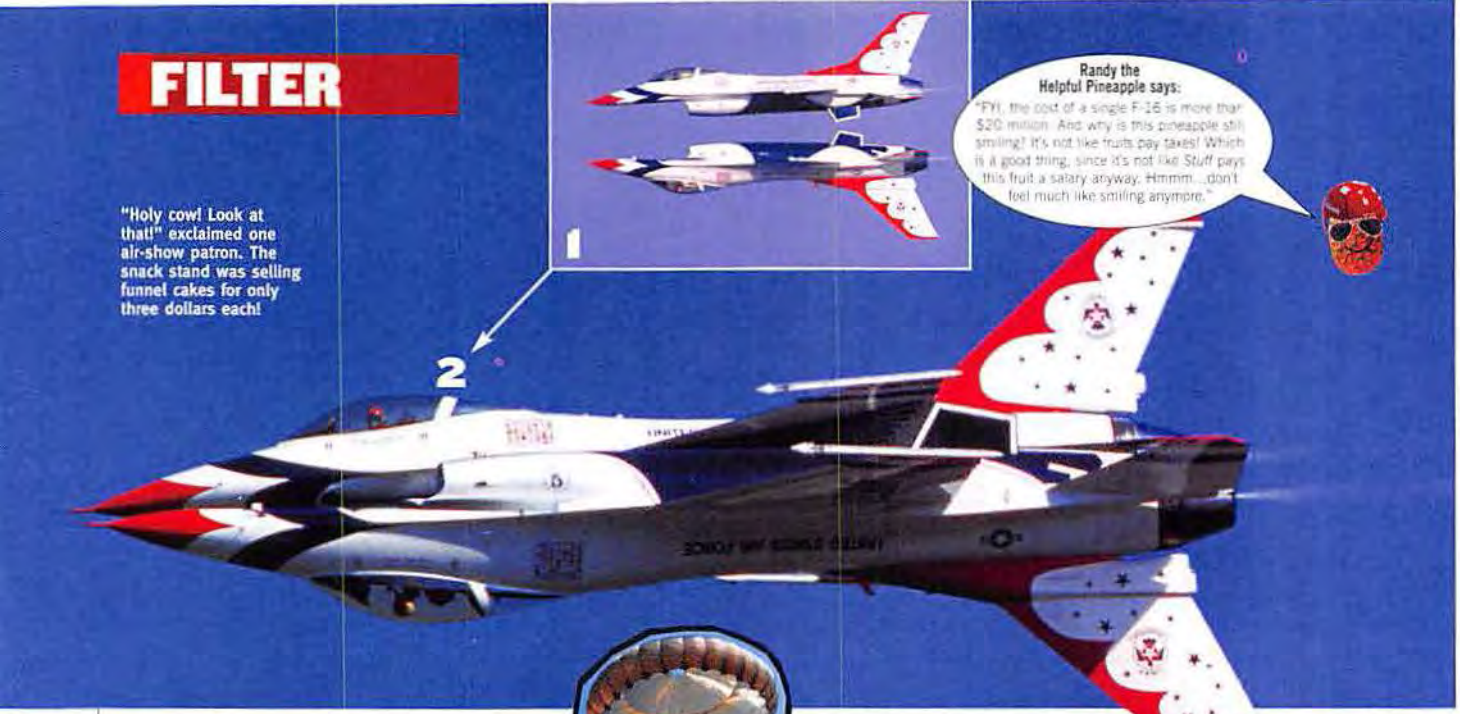
Rumor has it that Clark Gable's first wife used to sit on his head to try to flatten his protruding ears.

Most carrots originally had a violet hue until the Dutch decided to cultivate them in their national color, orange, in the 18th century.

#74 "IN THE SHADE" Quadruple distilled and triple filtered for ultimate smoothness.

www.com SKYY Citrus® 35% alc/vol

Spirits, LLC, San Francisco, CA.



"Holy cow! Look at that!" exclaimed one air-show patron. The snack stand was selling funnel cakes for only three dollars each!

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"FYI, the cost of a single F-16 is more than $20 million. And why is this pineapple still smiling? It's not like fruits pay taxes! Which is a good thing, since it's not like *Stuff* pays this fruit a salary anyway. Hmmm...don't feel much like smiling anymore."

Upside Down, You Turn Me

The Thunderbirds' stunts are as aerial as they are sexual.

The Air Force Air Demonstration Squadron (aka the Thunderbirds) has been performing physics-defying moves—such as the Mav- and Goose-esque Calypso Pitch (above) and the equally impressive Trail Pass (right)—at air shows the world over. And with the team's 50th anniversary rapidly approaching (we didn't know planes had even been invented half a century ago!), expect to see even more aeronaughty positions added to their arsenal. The pilots' latest vehicle of choice is the F-16 Fighting Falcon, which just happens to be one of the best precision tactical bombers in the entire world. Al Qaeda's military response? Pigeons duct-taped to hand grenades. Boo-yah!

"Fuck the air show—let's go bomb something."

Photography (Nutshell) Darwin Dorick

IN A NUTSHELL

Plastic

Explained in 50 words or less.

Molecularly, plastic is similar to wood—but instead of being grown, it's made by taking chemicals from petroleum and bonding them as chains (or "polymers"). Depending on how they're combined, these polymers form plastics of many types. Plastic can take any shape, which is why you never see wooden snorkels.

USELESS FACTS

A sheep can remember another sheep's face for more than two years.

When chimpanzees watch TV, they prefer game shows. No one knows why.

cell phone (to call friends):
$180

pda (to beam friends):
$200

internet setup (to IM friends):
$50

actually being with friends:
priceless

©2002 MasterCard International Incorporated

MasterCard® is accepted most everywhere, for everything from cell phones to marshmallows.
For more information, go to mastercard.com

there are some things money can't buy. MasterCard. for everything else there's MasterCard.™

"Listen up, kiddo. It might be after a game of tetherball or right in the middle of an imaginary tea party, but I am *so* ripping your throat out when I get bored with this charade."

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"It was later reported that Larsen had taken in a second infant oryx, but animal experts believed it to be a publicity stunt to attract more visitors. I know how those guys can bring in more tourism—build a monorail! They're eco-friendly and very futuristic."

UNHAPPY ENDING ALERT!

The Circle Of...*Love*?

Is this odd animal pairing a heartwarming tale of when opposites attract or the first sign of the apocalypse? Actually, it's neither!

MOST KENYAN CATS look at the docile beisa oryx as nothing more than a tasty hors d'oeuvre before ample helpings of beefy water-buffalo ass. But where her brethren see prey, Larsen (an adult lioness) sees a pal—a surrogate son named Simon, to be precise (and precision's how we get it done, homies). Amazingly, last December, this lonely Leo scared off Simon's birth mother and immediately adopted the little fella within the cozy confines of the Samburu National Reserve. The two became inseparable, with Simon nuzzling beside Larsen during nap time, Larsen constantly protecting Simon from hungry leopards, and the new mommy even allowing the old mommy—aka the adult oryx—to periodically come and nurse her baby boy before quickly scaring her off again. Alas, fending off her fellow felines proved to be a more formidable task for Larsen, and after several months of maternal bliss a ravenous male lion attacked and killed her pride and joy while the unknowing mommy was taking a nap. "She was very angry," sighed Samburu Lodge employee Patrick Muriungi. "She went around the lion about 10 times, roaring, and then disappeared." That's, uh...[*sniff*]...can we maybe move on to the next page or something? [*Sniff!*] Oh, God—we promised ourselves we'd never let these stories affect us like this....

SMALL WORLD

"Go for the ribs!" yelled Match. "Sigh. They never listen. I don't know why I spend all this money on these seats anyway."

HOLD ME CLOSE NOW, TINY BOXER

Artist Willard Wigan has taken the famed 1964 championship fight between Sonny Liston and Muhammad Ali to miniature new lows. Noting Wigan's penchant for creating petite pugilists tinier than the head of a match, microsurgeons are currently studying the sculptor's inhuman ability to keep his hands steady for long periods of time. Micro surgeons? Somebody should be studying *them*! They must be so cute!

NEW GAME

Guess the Fatty

Great for delaying ejaculation!

Oftentimes celebrities who develop a serious weight problem end up becoming wholly unrecognizable when compared with their earlier, skinnier selves. Can you name the delicate flower pictured to the left? Believe it or not, hidden underneath those gobs of flesh is a former small-screen sweetheart. Honest! **Hint No. 1:** Her middle name is Ann. **Hint No. 2:** She made a name for herself as the whiny daughter of a Queens-based bigot in a 1970s sitcom. **Hint No. 3:** It's Sally Struthers!

Answer: It's Sally Struthers!

USELESS FACTS

After Van Halen concerts, David Lee Roth reportedly used to have the band's road manager pour Perrier on his feet.

Chickens go to bed early because they have terrible night vision.

 Reading very small type causes cancer in rats.

CUT LOOSE.

STRETCH YOUR TONGUE™

© 2002 The Coca-Cola Company. "Fruitopia" and "Stretch Your Tongue" are trademarks of The Coca-Cola Company.

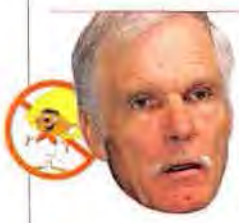
Dirty, Rotten Scoundrels

Our monthly ranking of the truly rank.

"Got any low-fat yogurt? I'd like to throw it up."

BILLY BOB THORNTON

Other men's magazines *interview* Billy Bob, whereas we feature him in Scoundrels. A lot. His latest gem: "More than anything on earth...they are the creatures that represent evil," said Thorny of the elusive Komodo dragon. "If it were up to me, I'd just go to that island and kill them." BB went on to say that he once forced his wife, Angelina Jolie, to flee with him to a hotel after dreaming that their place was swarming with the lizards. God bless you, Billy, and the hilarious psychoses you grapple with. Next!



Shouldn't have eaten that mouse.

TED TURNER

Latin Americans (or Latinos, as we're fond of calling 'em) are backing a movement to persuade Turner's Cartoon Network to bring back the recently banned Speedy Gonzalez. It seems Teddy feels that the running rodent reinforces negative racial stereotypes. Note to Turner: That's horseshit and you know—oops! Carlotta, could you come over here and clean up this coffee we spilled? Pronto, senorita! (We're not sure if Carlotta is our maid's actual name, but it's probably close.)

"Buck fifty for a gallon of premium? Not bad."

RUDY GIULIANI

Sometimes the former mayor's anecdote about being searched by security alongside an ex-quarterback at the Super Bowl stars Joe Montana. Other times, Joe Namath. Either way, if your company paid $100,000 to hear Rudy speak, don't expect to hear anything new. And Giuli wants that on the DL, so he's banned all media from the events. Why not pay *Stuff* to come and speak, corporate America? We're cheaper and much less predictable. (That said, the entire speech will be conducted by a model in a bikini.)

Dude is totally thinking of another frog.

SIAMESE TOADS

The MetroWest Daily News originally reported that these hoppers, found in a Massachusetts pool, were freakish conjoined twins. However, as the paper would later clarify, the only thing freaky about this twosome is the way they hump. "That's a nice pair of American toads mating," said field biologist Peter Mirick. "The male's not going to let go until the eggs are laid." "Yeah, so can we leave now?" snapped the male in the party who—48 hours later—was still giving it to his fine lady, amphibian-style.

THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE STUFF

BUG! $75,000

THAT'S THE PRICE a Japanese businessman reportedly paid for this black-diamond beetle. According to Takamasa Suzuki, the beetle-shop owner who made the sale, "There's never been one this large sold in Japan. The odds of a stag beetle getting that big are, like, a billion to one." This bad boy measures more than three inches in length. It doesn't sound like much, but in the beetle trade, even just a fraction of an inch can add $100 to the price. In Japan, the beetles are prized for their jagged jaws and impressive strength. In the U.S., collectors mash them with their boots. It's a cultural thing.

WEIRD GESTURES OF THE PAST

The Fist Bump

Before the handshake, this is how our ancestors said, "Hey, there."

Upon spotting a fellow you would like to meet, greet, and possibly rub his feet, clench your digits in a manly prepunch manner. The gentleman's own hand will follow suit. Join him now in hitting your respective fists in a gregariously guylike fashion. Then grunt.

Illustrations: (Scoundrels) Olle Bland, Gary Brandham and Simon Brown. (Gestures) Jovan Djordjevic.

USELESS FACTS

More collect calls are made on Father's Day than on any other day of the year.

In Sweden it's against the law to train a seal to balance a ball on its nose.

BDF•••Beiersdorf ©2002
NEW!
NIVEA FOR MEN
FACE CARE
SPF 15
DAILY PROTECTIVE LOTION
VITAMIN ENRICHED
OIL-FREE
Protects & Moisturize
BECAUSE YOU NEED PROTECTION OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM TOO.
SPF 15 DAILY PROTECTIVE MOISTURIZER
FROM NIVEA FOR MEN
If you think a razor damages your skin every day, you should see what ultraviolet rays can do. Protect your face from the sun with SPF 15, and moisturize with aloe and vitamins. Specially formulated for men.
MORE EVOLVED SKINCARE
www.NIVEAusa.com

Stuff Picks

If it's on the top, we think it's hot. If it's on the bottom, we like it not.

Smoking Donkey Cigarette Dispenser
Accoutrements.com broke it down for us when it comes to their very complicated tobacco holder: Basically, the very addicted can place up to 24 ciggies in Donkey's fetching pack, press on Donkey's ears—and a smoke comes right out of Donkey's butt. Ha-ha-ha—this is great! Or is it an alarming example of how our sense of humor is as stunted as that of a retarded four-year-old? Nah, it's just plain great.

Swinger Party Glass and Chain
We found this vintage beverage buddy at a thrift shop in Allentown, Pennsylvania. You know what else we found? A-Town natives are an absolute delight. Jason, the bartender over at P.J. McGuzzle's, let us drink right from the tap! Jay, you're as hospitable as your tavern is unhygienic.

Prison Food Tray
Hot Plates is currently selling these jailhouse metal trays for $12.95 a pop. "I can really see myself in the stainless steel as I'm being forcibly taken from behind," raved one longtime user.

EH...

Flaming Blue Balls
Upon reading the fireworks warning label stating that one should "only use Blue Balls under close, adult supervision," our local priest immediately nominated himself as supervisor. Thanks, Father!

Monkey Pen
"Either this monkey was weaned on Viagra," writes reader Eric Anderson, "or this is a really sick joke by an otherwise harmless toy maker." Couldn't it be both, Eric?

Sweet Release Capsules
Blue increases the libido, yellow "changes the sexual taste...of the female body secretions to a delicious soft citrus flavor" and green makes the dude's, uh, *secretions* taste...like an...apple. Ugh. That's it—we're out of here. [*Walk, walk, walk. Door slam.*]

WIN!

Hey, readers: Own some sort of perplexing paraphernalia that we could make fun of? If it makes it into Stuff Picks, we'll pay you back with a $150 Nike ACG Oregon Stretch Jacket. Just send it on over to: Crap Editor, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Where to Buy page.

Photography: Damien Donck.

USELESS FACTS

Both Hitler and Napoleon had only one testicle.

It is a misconception that watching TV in a dark room is bad for your eyes.

IMPORTED LONDON DRY GIN 47.3% ALC./VOL., 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. SCHIEFFELIN & SOMERSET CO., NEW YORK, N.Y. © 2002 GUINNESS UNITED DISTILLERS & VINTNERS AMSTERDAM B.V.

WHERE STUFF COMES FROM

Porn

How did men cope before the dawn of smut? Apparently they made love to real, live women. Ugh!

◁ The Happy Face Tissue Corp., founded in 1924, sees a steady decline in sales throughout the latter half of the 20th century. Why? Advances in cold and allergy medicine mean fewer runny noses. And that spells trouble for Happy Face. Executives are frantic.

◁ 1962: A Happy Face VP is watching his neighbors have sex when the answer comes to him—porn! He distributes photos of his neighbors "caught in the act." Because the neighbors are British, no one is aroused. But subsequent photos of attractive couples generate great interest—and a spike in facial-tissue sales.

◁ Within months, three Happy Face plants are retooled to churn out porn mags and videos. The porn barely turns a profit, but the explosion of tissue sales more than makes up for it. Today, sales are stronger than ever. Nurses and lonely housewives load the trucks. This shipment is bound for Stephen Baldwin!

Ed had never felt so relaxed. These cow rides really lived up to the hype!

POP QUIZ

Dead or Napping?

They're either sleepy or smelly. Or both.

Answers: 1. Napping; 2. Napping; 3. Napping; 4. Napping; 5. Napping; 6. Napping; 7. Napping; 8. You guessed it—also napping.

Illustrations: Simon Brown

USELESS FACTS

Michael Jackson reportedly used to go to Disneyland in a wheelchair so he could cut to the head of every line.

When he was president, Richard Nixon used to send plays to NFL coaches. When one finally used his suggestion, the team lost 13 yards.

Mambo
claiborne
Come dance with me...
Fragrances for
Women and for Men
from Liz Claiborne
THE BON MARCHÉ BURDINES MACY'S RICH'S LAZARUS GOLDSMITH'S
www.mambo.com
Mambo
women
Mambo
men
©2002 Liz Claiborne Cosmetics, Inc.

1

2

MOST WANTED

Twelve new gadgets to clog up your brain hole.

BY SETH KELLY PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

3

4

5

1 Bollé Piraja $70
Hydrated-nylon construction makes these frames damn near indestructible, unless you drop them into lava or something. Lava pretty much ruins everything.

2 Iomega HDD $280
Do you fear loss? Get the newest portable Iomega. Its FireWire connectivity and 30-GB hard drive makes and stores backups of every file on your computer. Your girlfriend is leaving you, by the way.

3 Nikon Coolpix 2500 $380
What has 2.0 megapixels of resolution and a 3x Optical Zoom-Nikkor lens? This freaking digital camera. And you wonder why no one wants to play Pictionary with you.

4 O'Neill Super Skins $50
Not only will this rash guard keep tacky surfboard wax from ripping off your nipples, but it'll also protect you from sunburn. Don't like your nipples? Great, let's stop talking about this right now.

5 Altec Lansing XA3021 $100
Bring a new level of realism to your video-gaming experience by plugging Altec Lansing's skull-thumping speaker system into your GameCube, PS2 or Xbox. Might also want to try the "level of realism" known as the outside world once in a while. Just a suggestion.

6 TaylorMade R500 $500
T-dog here (we love nicknames!) has the biggest sweet spot and produces the fastest ball speed of any driver available. Hey, just like your mom! Enjoying your walk in the Land of Snap? Nee-haw!

7 Cocktail Umbrellas Free
Need a little shade? Ram the pointy end of this wee paper parasol into your eyebrow. Better yet: Make it a double!

8 Tri-Shell ConneXion $250
A rubber insert in the barrel of Easton's new softball bat gives you extra *thwack!* around the plate. Don't let it go to your head—you're just playing softball.

9 BeoSound 2 $650
Load your favorite tunes onto the 64-MB MultiMedia card in Bang & Olufsen's newest MP3 player. Now fill your pockets with hot dogs. You'll do just about anything we say, won't you?

10 Spyderco FB03 Tanto $200
The Hamaguri-style tip lends the Tanto the same armor-piercing qualities of ancient samurai swords. Here's another fun fact: Besides poking one another with swords, samurai also studied the art of flower arranging! Look, you try to make a knife interesting. It's not easy.

11 Sony Clié PEG-NR70V $600
Unfold and rotate the Clié color LCD screen and type away on the keyboard pad. Or just snap digital photos with the built-in camera. The newest personal digital assistant is full of surprises. No, not like our last assistant, Rhonda. (The bulging Adam's apple, the husky voice, the penis...the signs were all there!)

12 Hitachi SH-P300 $300
Speakerphone, photo caller ID, a massive color screen—Hitachi's new cell phone for Sprint almost makes us want to jump for joy. Sit down, Joe Thompson of Sparks, Nevada—we said almost.

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

HYPE

STRAP ON YOUR POP GOGGLES AND GO!

First Lady

Woman in Black

How do you go from impersonating department-store mannequins to playing on the big screen? We asked Linda Kim that very question. And some other ones, too!

BY SETH KELLY PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEPHEN STICKLER

Linda Kim has roles in two summer blockbusters, *Austin Powers in Goldmember* and *Men in Black 2*. Translation: This lithe beauty is standing on the precipice of Fame Canyon. Or something like that.

STUFF: In *MIB 2*, you play Tommy Lee Jones' love interest. How do you make macking on a saddlebag believable?
LINDA: Actually, I didn't have to kiss him. He's definitely businesslike. The feeling I got is that since he got married he is not nearly as intimidating as he'd been known to be.

What was the strangest thing that happened on the set of *MIB2*?
I end up dying in Tommy Lee Jones' arms.

"It was funny because I was thinking, *My head is in Tommy Lee Jones' crotch right now.*"

Basically my head ended up in his crotch area because he was kind of crouched down. It was funny because I was thinking, *My head is in Tommy Lee's crotch right now.*

As the queen of the universe (your role in the film), what is the one decree you would make for all males in the bedroom?
Make sure you spend quality time doing things other than the actual act. My guy does lots of things, but I can't be specific.

Let's get specific about your turn as a geisha secretary in *Goldmember*.
It was extremely difficult. Underneath that kimono, you're wrapped like a mummy. It took three people 25 minutes to dress me. Between not being able to breathe and having this 10-pound wig on my head, it was pretty tough.

What was Mike Myers like on the set? Rumor is that when the camera isn't rolling he turns off his charm like a water spigot. Is that true?
He's crazy. He breaks into different characters all the time. He does this pizza-man character. He pretends he's flipping the dough and then he puts it in the oven. It's hilarious.

That sounds horrible.
The first time I was in costume, Mike saw me and said in the Austin voice, "Do you ▷▷▷

IT'S A TICKET STRAIGHT TO HELL...
AND YOU'RE INVITED!

Win A Party In HELL, Cayman Islands!

Hot Bodies, Sun-Baked Beaches, Scorching Live Sounds...

Win It All @ www.degreegel.com

Degree kicks-in in the CLUTCH

RULES: **No Purchase Necessary.** Open to legal U.S. and Canadian residents (except residents of Florida and Quebec) 18 years of age or older. Void in Florida, Quebec and where prohibited. Subject to complete Official Rules available at www.degreegel.com. Enter at www.degreegel.com, or fill out an entry form available at one of the 172 degree gel events to be held at campuses and bars across the nation. Limit one online entry per person and one entry per event. Online entries must be received by 5:00 P.M. CST on 9/30/02. 26 Online prizes and 72 local prizes will be awarded. Prize is a trip for two (3-Days/2-Nights) to Grand Cayman Island. Approximate Retail Value: $6,100 U.S. Odds of winning depend on the total number of eligible entries received. Sponsor: Unilever Home and Personal Care North America, 33 Benedict Place, Greenwich, CT 06830. Sweepstakes ends September 30, 2002. LEGAL: ©2002 Unilever Home and Personal Care North America

want to kimono over?" and did the Austin laugh. It was really funny.

Uh, sure...you grew up in Dixie. Where is your accent?
I'm an actress. I never considered myself southern. I was always fighting against it so much—I thought it was a bad joke God was playing on me. So I always rebuffed the southern part. I'm more of a city gal. When I was really young, I got the whole "ching-chong" type of stuff. Little kids are just so mean.

But their pelts are worth a king's ransom! When did you start modeling?
There wasn't a lot of modeling in Montgomery [Alabama]. But Gayfers was this local department store, and being the Gayfers Girl was my closest thing to modeling. It was a big deal. On the weekend I'd get to do mannequin modeling, which was basically standing really still on a podium for $8 an hour.

You played a little professional tennis after college. Ever have fellow contestants ask you to exchange backhands in the locker room?
Not at a tournament. I have been hit on in a locker room at a health club. It was very bizarre. She was not a lipstick lesbian. She was a large, healthy, solid woman. I was very diplomatic and polite. I had never been hit on by a female before, so I just kind of stuttered my way out of it.

Stereotype alert: Was your black belt earned in a dojo or charged on an American Express?
American Express. I only studied a little tae kwon do. I think it's a prerequisite if you're Asian—everyone thinks you have a black belt. I tend to play the villainess roles, and martial arts always come into play. I think they like to have, you know, a hot, beautiful, feisty chick as the bad guy. It's good to have a villain who can kick ass.

What's the best way for a guy who is about to get his spleen handed to him to bluff his way out of a fight?
I don't think there is anything. At that point, it's too late. Bluffing is futile. It would be better to expend your energy on running your legs rather than your mouth.

Off the set, what type of guy are you looking for?
First of all, you have to be attracted to the person. But I'm not into that model type. Smart, articulate, funny—who doesn't like that?

Why don't starlets ever say, "a big, dumb-ass Swede"?
No one ever does say, "I'd like a big, fat, beer-bellied...." Unfortunately, I'm not going to be the one to do that.

You're not going to start a new trend?
Yeah, um, no.

Styling: Shelley Caudill. Hair: David Gardner for aRTmeX/Clinique Hair Care. Makeup: Steve Solitto for Cloudiesagency.com. Prop Styling: Emily Marshall. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

Damsels in distress. Evil thugs. Natural disasters. No sweat.
Introducing body-heat activated Degree Gel.
Degree
kicks-in
in the CLUTCH
DegreeGel.com © 2002 Helene Curtis

Are those tattoos? On his forearms? Man, these rock musicians are off the hook!

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

A
HI-FI SERIOUS
MAMMOTH ★★★★★

Not only will U.K. alt-rockers A always be the first band you see in the record store (they love to stand by the door and greet people as they walk in—just like at Wal-Mart!), but their moniker is also good for endless laughs. "What are you listening to?" a neighbor might ask as he pounds on your door at 2 A.M. "A," you answer. "A what?" he replies. Then you hit him in the face with a pie...a *razor-sharp* pie! So it's a good thing the band isn't trying to be serious. When they shout, "Don't want your job at Starbucks!" during the three-chord rocker "Starbucks," they might be critiquing our world's fast-food culture...or maybe they just didn't get enough foam in their lattes. Either way, it's the catchiest thing we've heard this summer. But what about their sound, you ask? Shut up and we'll tell you! The group's mix of anthemic punk, mock-metal posturings and cheesy Casio beats reminds us of Offspring, Faith No More and the Bloodhound Gang (conveniently, three bands that have toured with A in Europe). Will punky anthems such as "W.D.y.C.A.I." or the jokey big beat of "Took It Away" make U.S. radio fun again? Probably not. Our radio just sits there. It doesn't even want to play Jenga anymore. —*Kirk Miller*

SOUND ADVICE

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	THE FLAMING LIPS **YOSHIMI BATTLES THE PINK ROBOTS** WARNER BROS ★★★★	Oklahoma's strangest deliver hazy pop full of drum-machine beats, orchestral flourishes and songs about pink robots. That's right, "songs"—plural.	On 1997's *Zaireeka*, the Lips included four CDs meant to be played simultaneously. You only own one CD player? Are you poor or something?	The pretty, Neil Young-ish "It's Summertime [Throbbing Orange Pallbearers]" could be the funeral anthem of the season. Man, we can't wait for a funeral!
	GLASSJAW **WORSHIP AND TRIBUTE** WARNER BROS ★★★★	Long Island's hard-core/metal hybrid tries a little melody. Experimenting is fun. We tried that crunchy peanut butter yesterday. Talk about texture!	Producer Ross Robinson (Slipknot, Limp Bizkit) likes to psychologically damage his bands. (They know they're fat—he doesn't have to *yell*.)	Spastic metal on par with the best of the Deftones, but with a lot more anger. Sometimes anger can be productive. Scream at your houseplants to grow faster. It really works!
	SILVERCHAIR **DIORAMA** ATLANTIC ★★★★	The Australian trio returns from a three-year hiatus older, wiser and with a new sound. Think Black Sabbath by way of *Pet Sounds*. It'll be fun!	U2's Bono said, "Swim to Australia to hear them if you have to." Then he cackled wildly, sprouted demon wings and flew off into the dark night.	From slow metal stomp ("One Way Mule") to '60s pop ("Luv Your Life"), *Diorama* is a strong comeback. How strong? It can bench 250. (Note to *Diorama*: We don't care.)
	THE VINES **HIGHLY EVOLVED** CAPITOL ★★★★	These fans of the Beatles, Nirvana and the Clash combine 'em all on their debut. It's like Neapolitan ice cream, but in musical form.	The Vines met each other while working at an Australian McDonald's. Wow—they really *do* have McDonald's everywhere.	We like how the Vines wear their influences on their sleeves. They're way cooler than patches, and they don't have to beg Dad to sew them on. (Of course not. Dad loves to sew!)
	BETH ORTON **DAYBREAKER** HEAVENLY/ ASTRALWERKS ★★★	Orton gets some help from the Chemical Brothers, Ryan Adams and the Smiths' Johnny Marr. With all of them pitching in, they were done in no time!	Beth claims she once went temporarily blind worrying about her music. That happened to us once. Except we were also poking ourselves in the eye with a fork.	With orchestral pop ("Mt. Washington") and psychedelic trip-hop ("Daybreaker"), Orton turns folksy indie-rock into something dark and cool. Like our new root cellar.
	JAZZANOVA **IN BETWEEN** ROPEADOPE ★★	Berlin's oft-hyped producer collective takes mellow jazz and mixes in cut-up beats and funk. If they sound desperate, it's only because they are.	Snooty insiders claim their last CD outsold "the heavily hyped debut by the Avalanches." Hey! We did some of that hyping, so just back off.	Funky Muzak. At its best, *In Between* recalls the jazz-hop sound of the Dream Warriors. At its worst, it gives jazz-hop a bad name. Like Earl or Stuart.
	OASIS **HEATHEN CHEMISTRY** EPIC ★★	Oasis' latest has its moments. Well, just two: the cool glam rock of "Hung in a Bad Place" and the ballad "Little by Little." Then there are other songs.	Post-9-11, Liam Gallagher announced, "I'm never going to America again, man. I'm staying put." Hey, Liam, is that a threat or a promise? Snap!	Their trademark sound is intact. But that trademark belongs to the Beatles, and they'd really like it back. And the Slip 'N Slide, too. Oasis has had it all summer! —*K.M.*

x 250 hp

300M

Agile performance multiplied by a High Output 250 hp V6 engine equals 300M—the most powerful sports sedan in its class*—with performance-tuned suspension, traction control, and four-wheel ABS. 1.800.CHRYSLER or visit chrysler.com

CHRYSLER

Drive = Love

*Based on 2002 EPA Large Car Segment equipped with a V6 engine.

"Watch out!" shouted Jerry. "The floor is lava!" No one liked Jerry much, but he was the only one with a car big enough to carry all their shit.

ADD IT UP

Linkin Park

We have plenty of guilty pleasures. Like all the after-school programs we fund across the country, for instance. Many will argue that those underprivileged kids don't deserve a safe haven from the mean streets, but we don't care. It just makes us feel good inside. And so does Linkin Park. Sure, their brand of pretty-boy metal angst isn't all that original, but it gets our toes tapping. (And our toes don't lie!) Why, the first time we heard the nasty track "One Step Closer" we started bounding around the living room screaming, "Shut up when I'm talking to you!" (Well, that was the excuse we gave the neighbors, anyway.) On *Reanimation*, a remix of 2001's best-selling album, *Hybrid Theory*, the breakbeat-rap-metal-electronica group managed to snag Kutmasta Kurt and Alchemist to produce some tracks, and the results are quite impressive. "Our music is a cross section of many genres," says guitarist Brad Delson. "A hybrid of what the six of us have grown up on." Thanks, Brad. We were never very bright. —*Kirk Miller*

+

+

+

÷

+

=

DEPECHE MODE
VIOLATOR
(SIRE) 1990

The gloomsters' landmark CD still makes us suicidal. Or is that our depression? Either way, listen to Linkin Park's keyboard atmospherics ("Crawling") and feel that way again. It'll be just like high school but without all the merciless beatings.

KORN
KORN
(EPIC) 1994

"The clock ticks life away" ("In the End"). "These wounds will not heal" ("Crawling"). "I'll hurt myself again just to get back at you" ("Points of Authority"). Park has taken the hate-the-world angst of Korn and prettied it up. All Linkin Park had to do was trim those hideous bangs.

311
311
(CAPRICORN) 1995

One guy rapping, one guy singing. It's a formula that the Linkin Park guys have down pat. And they borrowed it from Omaha rap-rockers 311, who trademarked the sound in the early '90s. More recently they trademarked the phrase "Hi, we're 311. Can we mow your lawn?"

PAT BOONE
IN A METAL MOOD—NO MORE MISTER NICE GUY
(HIP-O) 1997

In spite of their hard-core attitude, you won't hear Linkin Park swearing. Instead, they deliver their music with a PG-13 smile. Boone did the same thing on his "metal" covers album when he replaced all the profanities. What a fucking poophead!

PHAROAHE MONCH
INTERNAL AFFAIRS
(PRIORITY) 1999

How do you get hip-hop cred? For Park, you have experimental rapper Monch (ex–Organized Konfusion) spit rhymes on a new track ("High Voltage") with your milquetoast MC Mike Shinoda. If you're us, you wear baggy pants and a visor. Even to bed!

STUPID KIDS

What do Linkin Park and their nu-metal ilk have in common? A total disregard for the written word, as evidenced by their misspelled names. Result: a bunch of stupid kids who can't spell their way out of a paper bag. No, really. Nine out of 10 just turned blue.

LINKIN PARK
REANIMATION

Whenever he sang into it, his voice sounded louder. This contraption was far out!

THE STORY BEHIND THE SONG

Moby "We Are All Made of Stars"

"Like many other red-blooded Americans, I spent a lot of time reading, watching and being obsessed with science and science fiction when I was growing up," says Moby, the bald man behind this hit song. "I could try to tell you that it's 'a paean to solidarity in the face of arduous circumstances,' but the truth is that I'm a sci-fi geek. Please pardon my geekiness."

One day he'd find a woman to fill that helmet. Until then, it was a doll made of tofu.

SHAMELESS PLUGGING WITH BANNER AND YVETTE

Part Eight: American History XXX

Banner: "What's on your mind, honey bear?"
Yvette: "Oh, I'm wondering how we can celebrate our patriotism in this time of war."

Banner: "Well, the director's cut of the delightful musical film *1776* just came out on DVD."
Yvette: "Wow! That movie is fun *and* educational!"

Banner: "My favorite part is where John Adams stands up and sings, 'Vo-o-ote yes! Vo-o-ote yes!'"
Yvette: "Oh, my God! Do me."

Photography: (Banner and Yvette) Damien Dorsca; Props by Lorna Talbot/Jennifer Productions.

X games VIII
VUE
NO SHIRT
NO SHOES
NO X GAMES
X GAMES VIII
WATCH AUG. 17-22
ESPN ESPN2 ABC EXPN.com
NO SHIRT
NO SHOES
NO X GAMES
X GAMES VIII
WATCH AUG. 17-22
ESPN ESPN2 ABC EXPN.COM

Why do we suddenly have a craving for Mentos?

The Hives

The coolest band to come out of Sweden since Ace of Base is here to tell its story. Good thing we brought along a tape recorder!

Different bands do different things, but for what they do, the Hives are the best band on earth. But don't take our word for it. "Different bands do different things, but for what we do, we're the best band on earth," says lead singer "Howlin'" Pelle Almqvist. Thanks to their garage-punk throwback "Hate to Say I Told You So" and an Iggy-worthy live show (with costumes!), the five Swedes are ready to explode. So mind the shrapnel...and enjoy the interview.

STUFF: You're big rock stars now, aren't you?
ALMQVIST: Yes. Yes, we are.

Is your stateside success a surprise? Pardon the alliteration.
It was fairly sudden. We were surprised that all this was happening because we thought our music was pretty specialist, but then we took off in England. I guess it sort of crosses over to the U.S. automatically because people read those magazines, blah, blah, blah....

Yeah. Magazines are boring! If I were to visit your hometown of Fagersta, Sweden, what could I do for fun?
Form a band. [*Laughs*] It's a tiny town. There's nothing really to do there. People either rent videos or play hockey or fight. We're the five people who play music.

So how did Sweden get such a good rock scene?
No sunlight for six months helps. You can't really do anything in the winter.

What other music is big in Sweden that we should be on the lookout for?
Hip-hop, I guess. In Swedish.

How's that?
[*Slightly angry*] I don't know! There are artists popular here that aren't popular anywhere else because they sing in Swedish. There's a very popular guy that's like a cross between the Smiths and Bruce Springsteen...in Swedish. He's a confused guy.

Speaking of confusion, you refer to yourselves in the third person a lot, like in your song "The Hives—Introduce the Metric System in Time."
In the beginning we would just play songs and then between every song we'd just scream, "The Hives!" so people would remember the band name. I don't know why I did it. It's megalomaniacal, isn't it?

Deliciously so! You're sharp dressers. How did the whole performing-in-suits thing come about? And what's with the white shoes?
We didn't think we fit in the music scene when we started out, which was all punk-rock shows or grunge bands. We figured if they dress down, we'll dress up. And it looked good when a band had a common purpose. We thought it was cool having white shoes, but they're really hard to keep clean.

Try having white underwear! You're a bunch of pasty-white Scandinavians, but you cover Curtis Mayfield, one of the funkiest men alive. That doesn't add up.
Why not?

That's the spirit! If I were to say I have a case of the hives, how would you cure it?
If you have a case of the hives? Actual physical hives? I don't know. Christ, I'm not a doctor.

Then why am I wearing this paper gown? —*Kirk Miller*

DID YOU KNOW?
Rumor has it that when the Hives play their hometown this summer, they'll perform in the middle of a lake. Their audience will float around them, screaming loudly for help. Later, silence.

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"FYI! If you're taking an antihistamine to treat your hives (also called urticaria), make sure not to operate a motor vehicle. Such medications can cause drowsiness, thus increasing the chance of an accident. That's the gist!"

Q&A

Veni Vidi Vicious
SIRE/BURNING HEART/EPITAPH

Are the Hives the next big thing? If you can overlook their damaged English ("Die, All Right!"), a weird Curtis Mayfield cover ("Find Another Girl") and a bassist with a hilarious mustache, then yes. In less than 30 minutes the Swedes smush blues, garage rock and punk reminiscent of the Ramones into a quickie masterpiece. *Vicious* is a party, and everyone's invited. Except Dudley Moore. He's such a stiff.

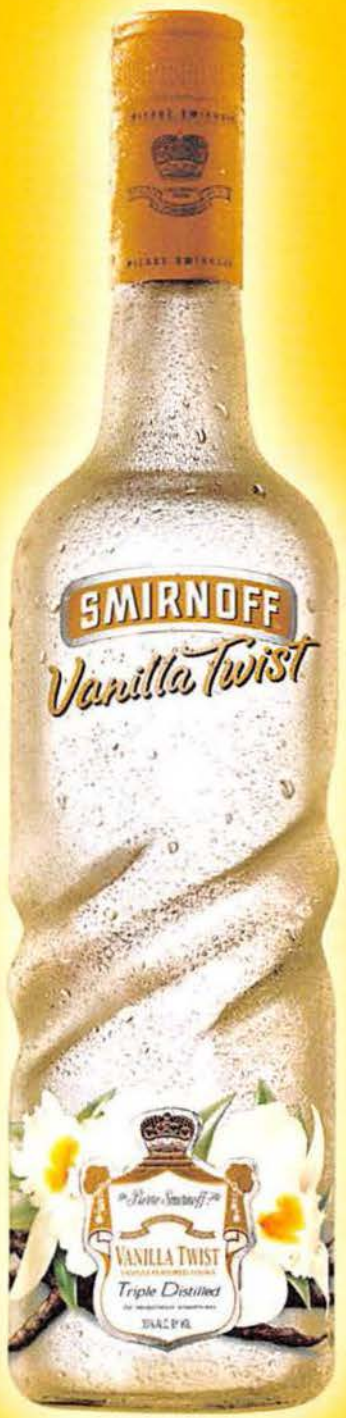
HOOK OF THE MONTH

"Money for Nothing"

Dire Straits poked fun at rock 'n' roll culture with this classic. But it was the hook that won us over. That's why it's our Hook of the Month. You really should've guessed that on your own.

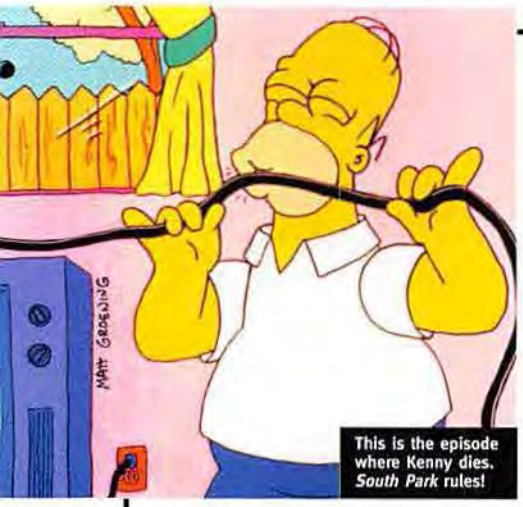
Each horizontal line represents a string, and each number represents a fret.

His headband matches his wristband. Now that's planning!



TRY SOMETHING TWISTED

and do it responsibly



This is the episode where Kenny dies. *South Park* rules!

DVDs OF THE MONTH

THE SIMPSONS SEASON 2 BOX SET

$50, FOX HOME ENTERTAINMENT

Yeah, we still watch cartoons—we're young at heart. (It was donated by a 12-year-old. Thanks, little dude!) And besides, *The Simpsons* is smarter than your average cartoon. The second season is when the show really came into its own, as evidenced by the introduction of characters such as Dr. Hibbert and the Comic Book Guy. Enjoy 22 episodes (including "Dancin' Homer" and the first "Treehouse of Horror" Halloween special) in pathetic awe as you live vicariously through imaginary people. Then go online and rip someone apart for thinking episode 7F21 was better than 7F10. As if!

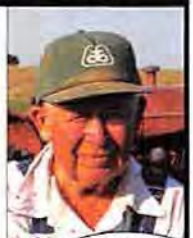
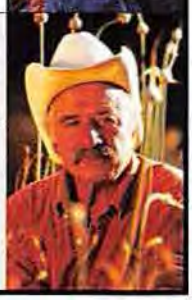
THE ULTIMATE GODZILLA DVD BOX SET

$40, CLASSIC MEDIA ENTERTAINMENT

We've always loved big, scary monsters. They can't be controlled by conventional weapons, and their genitalia are huge! At least, they are in our oil paintings. So you can imagine why we're excited about this *Godzilla* box set: Four movies starring your favorite mutant gecko, including *Rodan*, the story of a pterodactyl-like creature intent on destroying Japan. You can buy each of the DVDs separately, but then you wouldn't get that cool box to store them all in. That's how people know it's ultimate.

Beneath all that green was a little Asian man sweating, crying and gasping for air. But isn't that true of us all?

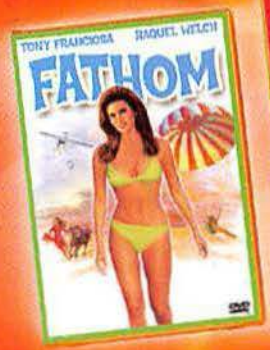
FLICK PICKS

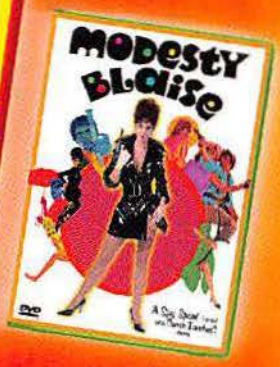
		THE PITCH	FARMER SAYS
	EIGHT LEGGED FREAKS JULY 19 DAVID ARQUETTE, KARI WUHRER, SCARLETT JOHANSSON DIR: ELLORY ELKAYEM	A toxic-waste spill causes all the spiders in a small Nevada town to mutate. Their next logical step? Attacking people. It's like *Spider-Man*, but with David Arquette instead of a huge box-office draw.	
	K-19: THE WIDOWMAKER JULY 19 HARRISON FORD, LIAM NEESON, PETER SARSGAARD DIR: KATHRYN BIGELOW	When the cooling unit of a Russian sub breaks, the captain (Ford) and his lackey (Neeson) must avoid a meltdown that could start a nuclear war. Relax. These Russians speak English for some reason.	
	AUSTIN POWERS IN GOLDMEMBER JULY 26 MIKE MYERS, MICHAEL CAINE, BEYONCÉ KNOWLES, SETH GREEN, LINDA KIM, MICHAEL YORK DIR: JAY ROACH	Dr. Evil (Myers) goes back in time to kidnap Austin's father (Caine). As he tracks them down, Austin (Myers) makes a stop to visit an old flame (Knowles). We tried to visit an ex of ours once. Turns out she died!	
	SIGNS AUGUST 2 MEL GIBSON, JOAQUIN PHOENIX, RORY CULKIN DIR: M. NIGHT SHYAMALAN	The media go apeshit over a Pennsylvania pastor (Gibson) when giant crop circles appear in his fields. Could this be the work of aliens? Sort of. The director has a funny name! (See left.)	
	XXX AUGUST 2 VIN DIESEL, SAMUEL L. JACKSON, ASIA AGENTO DIR: ROB COHEN	A government agent (Jackson) recruits an extreme-sports star (Diesel) to infiltrate a Russian crime ring called Anarchy 99. We call our crime ring the Sunshine Bunch. We just have a good time with it.	
	BLOOD WORK AUGUST 9 CLINT EASTWOOD, JEFF DANIELS, WANDA DE JESUS, ANJELICA HUSTON DIR: CLINT EASTWOOD	After undergoing a heart transplant, a retired FBI director (Eastwood) finds himself chasing the serial killer who murdered his donor. Eastwood also directed the movie. He's a modern-day Kevin Costner! With hair!	

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"FYI! After leaving his wife, Ford was seen canoodling with Calista Flockhart. Everyone deserves a second chance at love. That's the gist!"

"Hey, *In Like Flint*. That's My Favorite Movie!"

- Austin Powers*





Four Classic Spy Spoofs Swing Onto DVD For The 1st Time Ever!

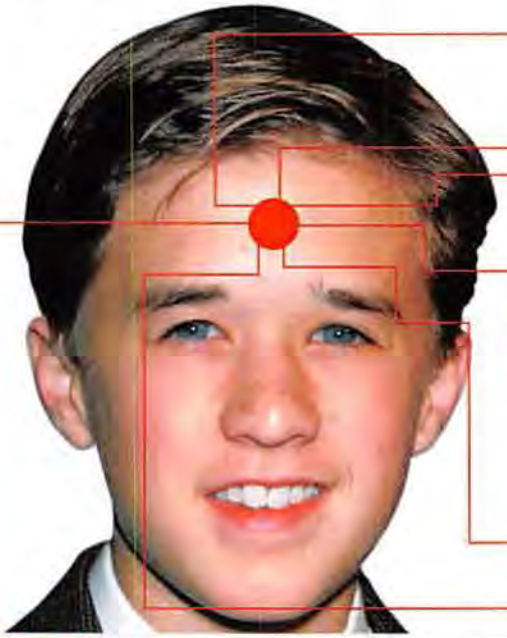
Buy 2 DVDs Get One FREE Baby! (by-mail)

*Austin Powers series "Austin Powers: The Spy Who Shagged Me" New Line Cinema
*Plus $2.50 Shipping/Handling.
Offer expires 10/30/07, and is good only in the U.S.A. Proofs and receipts required.
©2007 Twentieth Century Fox Home Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
Twentieth Century Fox, "Fox" and their associated logos are the property of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation.
www.foxhome.com

WEB OF EVIL

Haley Joel Osment

He's lending his voice to this summer's *The Country Bears*, but does Hollywood know about the trail of destruction Haley has left in his wake? How should we know? We work in New York!



BEAR ATTACKS The National Wildlife Federation estimates that the odds of being injured by a bear are less than one in two million. But that will all change on July 26 when *The Country Bears* encourages stupid kids to interact with the beasts. But don't worry, buddy. In most of these conflicts, the result is just that the bear gets destroyed.

TITANIC On April 10, 1912, the unsinkable cruise liner *Titanic* set sail on its fateful maiden voyage. The end result: more than 1,500 dead people. (We told you it was fateful.) Exactly 76 years later, little Haley Joel Osment entered the world. Did all of these innocent people die so that Haley could live? Sadly, we might never know the truth.

BATAAN DEATH MARCH Forty-six years to the day before Haley was born, the Bataan Death March began. By the end of the six-day, 85-mile trek, thousands of American and Filipino soldiers were dead. Each April, people in the Philippines gather to remember these atrocities, but we're guessing Haley has never bothered visiting to pay his respects.

OSAMA BIN LADEN As we all know, überterrorist bin Laden has been seen around the Afghanistan-Pakistan border. Coincidentally, lizard-lover Haley owns two leopard geckos that hail from—you guessed it—Pakistan. Maybe the U.S. government should check the basement of the Osment home for Osama before sending more of our boys overseas.

CARDIOVASCULAR DISEASE Haley's role in a Pizza Hut commercial might have been good for his career, but it was awful for America. Just one slice of Pizza Hut's famous pan pizza (without toppings) contains 290 calories and 14 grams of fat. Could this be why cardiovascular disease is the number one killer in our country? Sure, why not?

SINGLE MOTHERS Back in 1997, Haley joined the cast of the hit sitcom *Murphy Brown* to play Avery, the child the famous news anchor had out of wedlock. Since then, thousands of little boys and girls have been born who have never met their fathers. Way to set an awful example for millions of innocent Americans, Haley.

DARTH VADER It wasn't long ago that Haley auditioned for the role of Anakin Skywalker in *The Phantom Menace*. And it wasn't long ago that he didn't get a callback. Still, you've got to wonder why Haley would want to portray the most evil villain in movie history. Is it because he is completely evil? Of course. We've been trying to say that the entire time.

PORN BLOOPER OF THE MONTH

SWEETWATER

$35, NEW SENSATIONS

In this titillating thriller, a psychic and a sheriff are out to solve a decades-old murder. We catch up with our horny heroes in an abandoned mine, where the sheriff explains that the mine closed in the early 1930s because of high insurance costs. Ah, sheriff. If only your tales were as true as your throbbing man-log. Since Congress didn't pass the Federal Coal Mine Health and Safety Act until 1969, it is almost impossible that insurance costs would have caused the mine's demise. What fool made this guy a sheriff?

She refused to wear the hat. She thought it would make her look like a tramp.

POSSIBLY DEAD

Allan Melvin

Born February 18, 1922, Melvin may be dead by now. Tough yet lovable, he appeared in many TV series, including *The Andy Griffith Show* and *All in the Family*. But Melvin's meatiest role was as Sam "the butcher" Franklin on *The Brady Bunch*. His wife of 59 years, Amalia, may be grieving, if she's not also dead.

Ever wear a mask while cutting your steak? Try it!

Behind The Mask

Michael Myers is back in *Halloween: Resurrection*. To celebrate, we tracked down six stuntmen who have donned his blood-specked mask. And it sure wasn't easy. We had to make a bunch of phone calls!

HALLOWEEN

JIM WINBURN

Trademark move: "Everybody tries to duplicate [my] back-fall out the window."
What is Michael? "The guy is retarded or emotionally psycho with a violent streak. And being around psychos, as I have in the Air Force, I know they've got superstrength. They'll toss you around like you're nothing."
The mask: "The original was a William Shatner mask....It was spray-painted white, with the hair messed up, the eyes made bigger and the sideburns shaved."

HALLOWEEN II

DICK WARLOCK

Why he's unique: "I'm the only Michael Myers with my own Web site (DickWarlock.com)."
On Jamie Lee Curtis: "I think if I hadn't been married we would have had an affair. When she realized that she and I weren't ever gonna happen, she started dating someone else."
Weapons: "The knife I carry out of the kitchen was dulled down—it couldn't cut hot butter!"
What's he up to now? "I do conventions and a couple of haunted houses."

HALLOWEEN 4: THE RETURN OF MICHAEL MYERS, HALLOWEEN: THE CURSE OF MICHAEL MYERS (6)

GEORGE P. WILBUR

Trademark move: "The cock of the head after he killed somebody. I was the first one to do that."
What is Michael? "He's just a scary Halloween character who kills everybody."
Memories... "I love that one ax scene [in *Curse*]. We see the one swipe. Swoop! And the blood splattering on the sheets. I thought that was kinda cool."
Wishful thinking: "Imagine me being named Sexiest Michael Alive....Maybe I will be."

HALLOWEEN 5

DON SHANKS

Why'd he get picked? "My specialty is doing kills. I can walk into a room and find something you can kill people with."
Trademark move: "I'm the only Michael whose face we ever see and the first one who cries. I just thought about how much I was gonna get paid!"
Behind the scenes: "We were fighting an X rating. I took a guy above my head, broke his back, slammed him on an altar and put a rock through his heart. That was cut."

HALLOWEEN H20: TWENTY YEARS LATER

CHRIS DURAND

Trademark move: "I tilted my head slightly and growled."
Groupies? "No, no chicks. The problem with playing Michael is nobody knows who you are."
The best research is no research: "I didn't talk to [the old Michaels]. I chose to play it very primal, very simple. When that mask went on, I *was* Michael."
No sequel? "I did the one that mattered. Once you do something and slam-dunk it, you don't want to go back and revisit it."

HALLOWEEN: RESURRECTION

BRAD LOREE

Why he's special: "I'm the first Canadian."
Jason sucks! "Michael wears a mask for a reason. And not just some stupid hockey mask. What does that hockey mask have to do with a sleep-away camp?"
Jason *really* sucks! "If Jason can go into fucking outer space, Michael should at least get to go to New York!"
Groupies? "I've gotten some requests for autographs. But the girls, not so much."
—*Joe Neumaier*

Gibson PURE

NO DISTORTION TO COVER YOUR ASS

Just you and a guitar. Nothing to hide behind. The superior fit, feel and tone of a Gibson acoustic is all there to inspire. Put yourself out there. We've got you covered.
1-800-4GIBSON
gibson.com

©2002 Gibson Guitar Corp.

You can't see him right now, but there's a little cartoon stuntman in the driver's seat!

GAME OF THE MONTH

STUNTMAN PS2

It's about time someone sang the praises of stuntmen. Well, besides Mom, who still won't shut up about that three-way she had back in '73. Anyway, these are the guys getting lit on fire while the big stars are in their trailers having their cuticles done. (They do look great. We'll give them that.) Luckily, *Stuntman* is here to give these guys their props.

The props-giving unfolds thusly: You play a stunt driver on the set of six different movies. On each job, you'll need to execute a series of death-defying crashes and high-speed chases. All the flicks have their own feel, with stunts, locations and cars tailored to match. Whether it's the British gangster rip-off *Toothless in Wapping* or the James Bond wanna-be *Live Twice for Tomorrow*, what remains constant is the attention to detail. The graphics are stunning, with gigantic wrecks so superb they feel real. The last time we saw gigantic wrecks this realistic, we were at an Aerosmith show. (The parking lot was a mess!)

Each movie is broken down into sets of stunts that need to be completed before you can move on. The stunts start small—you begin by knocking over a load of cardboard boxes—but by the time you hit film three, you're riding a three-wheeled Tuk Tuk taxi across the rooftops of Bangkok. After completing each movie, you see a trailer of your stunts intercut with snippets of dialogue and fake titles. Plus, you earn more parts for your Stunt Arena, where you can practice all your tricks without the pressure of being on the clock. The life of a stuntman is tough, but it does have its advantages. Sure, the pay isn't as good as a real actor's, but you don't have to shoot any of those pesky love scenes with Tom Cruise. His breath always smells like olives! —*Simon Munk*

Three wheels and eight sexual preferences. This tour bus is a freak!

THE PLAY LIST

PRISONER OF WAR
PS2, XBOX AND PC
What kind of a weapon is a toothbrush? None, unless you sharpen one end and ram it into someone's eye. But that's not the point. These prisoners are just trying to escape from their Nazi captors. There are no guns in sight but plenty of hiding under log piles. It reminds us of our many years in foster care. We slept in our own filth!

THE TERMINATOR: DAWN OF FATE
PS2 AND XBOX
You don't want to mess with the folks at the Skynet corporation. Not only do they want to wipe out humanity, but they don't even match your 401(k). (How's the thing supposed to accrue, guys?) Good thing they're your enemy in this action-shooter game. So grab a weapon and battle Skynet's robotic minions. It beats thinkin'!

THE MARK OF KRI PS2
In this adventure game, you get to cross swords with hundreds of enemies while your pet bird, Kuzo, sits on your shoulder. Send your feathered friend ahead to scout out the land, grab hard-to-reach items or shit all over your enemy's car. Then kill everything in sight. Except Kuzo. He's your friend, remember? Man, these video games really do kill brain cells.

SCOOBY-DOO! NIGHT OF 100 FRIGHTS
PS2 AND GAMECUBE
This game ignores Scooby's a-hole nephew Scrappy *and* features cool 3-D re-creations of the Mystery Machine crew in all their glory. So collect Scooby Snacks and foil creepy plans—all set to a TV laugh track. It reminds us of the show *Just the Ten of Us*. Who knew such a big family could still have so much room for love? We did.

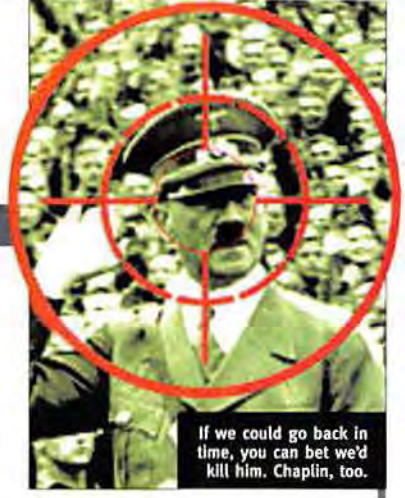
LEGION: THE LEGEND OF EXCALIBUR PS2
The legend of King Arthur was always low on buxom wenches and high on muddy battles. But that changes in this action-heavy mix of role-playing and strategy. Command Arthur's knights against the evil Morgan La Fey in 13 missions that feature loads of weapons. For those not down with video game lingo, *loads* means "lots."

C-12: FINAL RESISTANCE
PLAYSTATION
As if the future weren't bleak enough. We're already genetically predisposed to heart disease (thanks a lot, Mom!), and now aliens have invaded Earth, intent on harvesting carbon. In case you forgot, we're all made of carbon. That means it's time to shoot their slimy green heads off. That'll teach 'em! Or at least kill 'em. —*S.M.*

TOP 5

Games That Kill Nazis

Want to off some bad guys? Pick on Nazis. They turn pretty colors when you shoot them! Just like fish!



If we could go back in time, you can bet we'd kill him. Chaplin, too.

RETURN TO CASTLE WOLFENSTEIN PC

When *Wolfenstein* appeared back in 1983, it was the original Nazi-blasting first-person shooter, with you in a German burg filled with storm troopers, mutants and Hitler in a robot suit. (He just wears it when he's feeling sexy.) And this version is even better. *Return to Castle Wolfenstein* features all the action of the first, but with the most exciting Nazi enemies ever: the Elite Guard, an all-female security force of the SS Paranormal Division that wears skintight jumpsuits. It's the same outfit we wore when we tended bar at the Man Hole. Hey, don't judge us! We were only following orders!

COMMANDOS 2: MEN OF COURAGE PC, PS2 AND XBOX

The Nazis are only an inch high on the screen, but you can still do plenty of fun stuff to them. This strategy game finds your tiny (but highly versatile) WWII commandos deep behind enemy lines, where they can commandeer vehicles, rig booby traps and, best of all, kill loads of *Sieg Heilers*. Stab them in the back, snap their necks or, if you're feeling forgiving, knock them unconscious and tie them up. Then it's ticklin' time!

MEDAL OF HONOR FRONTLINE PS2

The game play is superb. The intelligence of your Nazi enemies is terrifying. But as you storm Omaha Beach, work your way through French towns full of snipers and disable German artillery sites, you won't see a single drop of blood. This makes some of the more frightening game enthusiasts mad, but you'll never hear us complaining. The mere sight of blood makes us queasy. Like when we nearly fainted after we chopped off three fingers in a freak recklessly-playing-with-power-tools accident. Ick!

PRISONER OF WAR PS2, XBOX AND PC

Each Nazi comes with his/her own repulsive personality in this stealth-oriented, escape-from-Colditz game. Some of the POW-camp guards can be bribed to look the other way (hint: Germans love blue jeans—or is that the Russians?), while others would just as soon shoot you as look at you. Everyone is entitled to have his or her own personality. Like our ex-girlfriend. She has every right to be an evil, materialistic, vindictive bitch. God, we miss her!

CONKER'S BAD FUR DAY N64

OK, the evil Tediz aren't your traditional Nazis, but this isn't your traditional game. As the hungover, horny, foul-mouthed squirrel Conker, you take on these Nazi clones. It's a blast, whether you're taking part in a re-creation of the opening battle of *Saving Private Ryan*, stepping through puddles of excrement or urinating on your enemies. Like their swastika-wearing counterparts, the Tediz will keep coming in packs, so you'll need to fill them full of lead until their stuffing comes out and their eyes fall off. If that doesn't work, just shoot them. —*S.M.*

There's a NEW way to wax your car.

Wash car.

Spray on.

Dry off.

YOU'RE DONE.

The first product designed to wax your car as you dry it off. Spray on wet car and dry to an amazing shine.

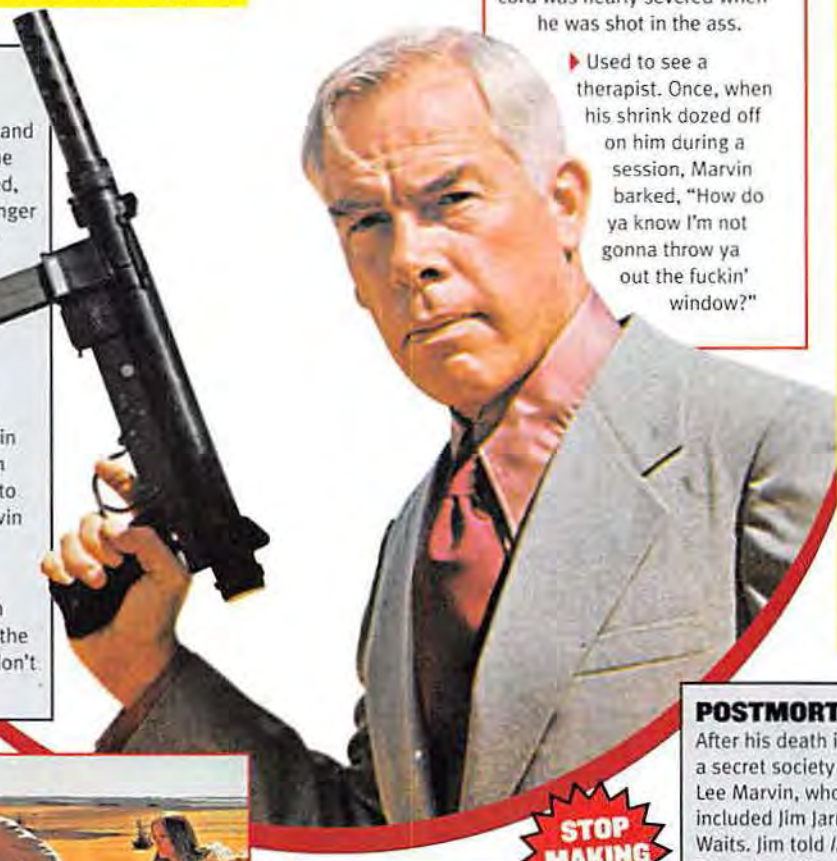
Find out more at 1-800-4eagle1.

EAGLE ONE®
eagleone.com

Lee Marvin

The dirtiest member of *The Dirty Dozen* was rough, tough, armed and dangerous. Well, the characters he played in the movies were anyway. BY JOE NEUMAIER

EARLY JOB ALERT! Marvin once made a living as a plumber's assistant. That's how he got his shit-eating grin.



WHY WE LOVE HIM

- In his heavy-drinking days, Marvin once drove to his house and found that his key didn't fit in the front door. Enraged and confused, he began pounding on it. A stranger answered and reminded Marvin that he had moved out two weeks before.
- During the filming of *Point Blank*, director John Boorman needed to quickly rewrite a scene. Marvin started yowling and collapsed in a drunken heap—all of it faked to buy the director time while Marvin "sobered up."
- When Steven Spielberg approached him to play Quint in *Jaws*, Marvin disgustedly threw the script away and snarled, "Fish don't kill me. I kill fish!"

SOME HISTORY

- As a rambunctious lad, Marvin was once kicked out of school for pushing a classmate out of a window. "Quaker schools have rules against that sort of thing," he later said. "They couldn't take a joke."
- Served as a Marine in WWII. During an ambush, his spinal cord was nearly severed when he was shot in the ass.
- Used to see a therapist. Once, when his shrink dozed off on him during a session, Marvin barked, "How do ya know I'm not gonna throw ya out the fuckin' window?"

HIS FOUR BEST FLICKS

The Big Heat (1953): Throws coffee in a hussy's face. So sweet!

Cat Ballou (1965): Has a dual role. Each one sexier than the last!

The Dirty Dozen (1967): Bangs Nazis. Yes, *that* way.

Point Blank (1967): Kills for money. Just like our paperboy!

Lee's thoughts on fame: "Ah, stardom! They put your name on a star in the sidewalk on Hollywood Boulevard and you walk down and find a pile of dog manure on it. That tells the whole story, baby."

GROUNDBREAKER

- In 1979, Marvin's ex-girlfriend Michelle Triola slapped him with an alimony suit, demanding $1.8 million (half of the money he made during the six years they lived together in the '60s) and coining the term *palimony*.
- As part of his defense, he told the court that when he told Triola that he loved her, he didn't mean it. "It was a figure of speech," he explained.
- The jury believed him, and Triola was awarded a mere $104,000.

STOP MAKING SENSE! When accepting the Best Actor Oscar for *Cat Ballou*, Marvin declared, "I think half of this belongs to some horse somewhere in the Valley." Huh?

POSTMORTEM

After his death in 1987, he inspired a secret society called the Sons of Lee Marvin, whose members included Jim Jarmusch and Tom Waits. Jim told *Interview* magazine: "I'm not at liberty to divulge information about the organization.... You have to have a facial structure such that you could be related to, or be a son of, Lee Marvin....We have communiqués and secret meetings. Other than that, I can't talk about it."

THE FINAL ANALYSIS

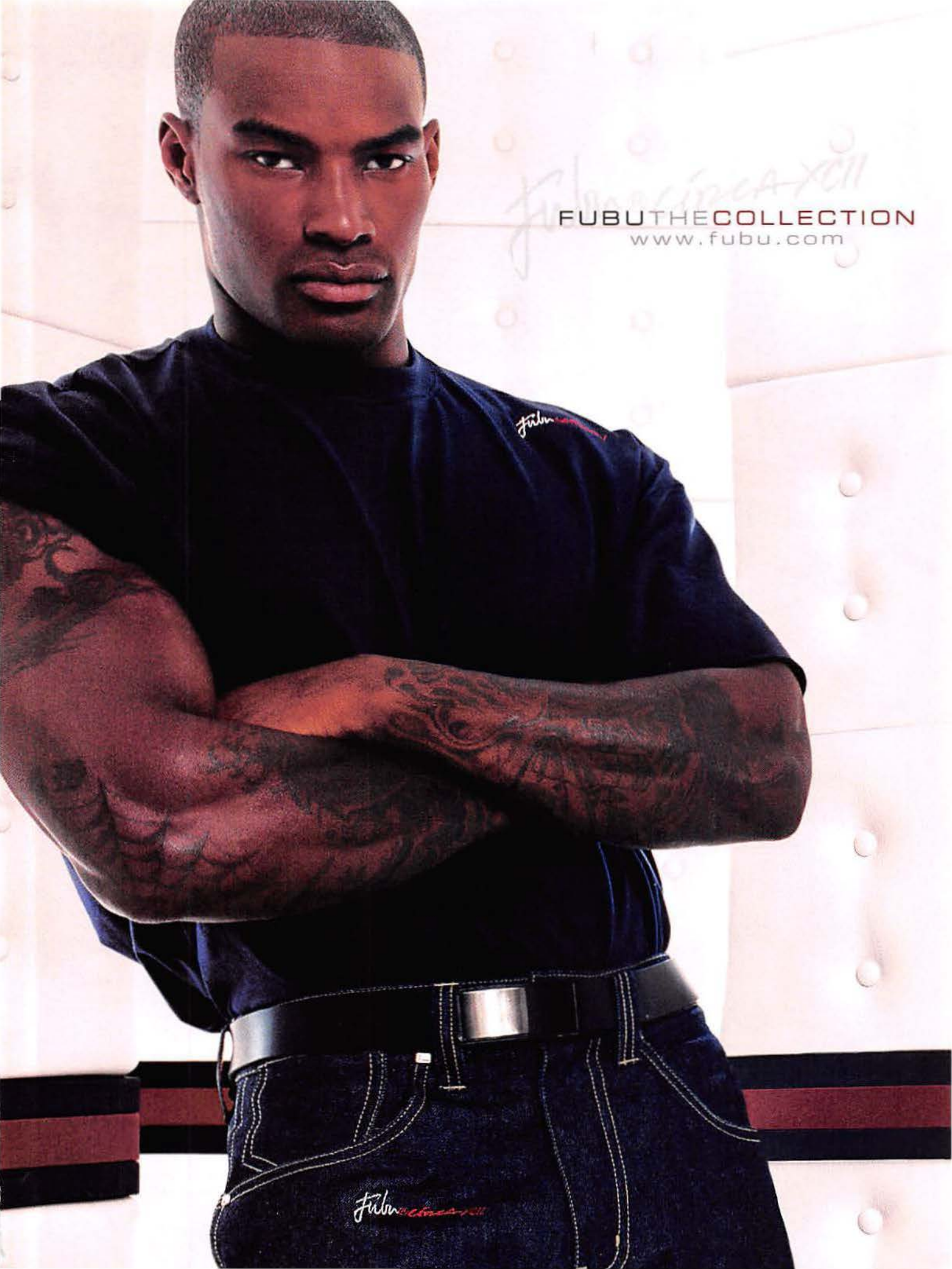
How to deal with a snoring therapist, Lee Marvin–style.

"I don't just touch it, Doc. I beat the hell out of it."

"Been thinkin' about getting one of those puppy things."

"All that crap about my mom and you didn't hear a word!"

Illustrations: Gary Brandham


FUBUTHECOLLECTION
www.fubu.com

Dale Earnhardt Jr.

These are the things that NASCAR's favorite driver brakes for. Note that squirrels and environmentalists aren't included. BY DAN BOVA

What's your favorite beer?
"Budweiser[1]. To be honest, before I hooked up with them in '99, I drank vodka and stuff like that. But then when I got sponsored by them, my dad told me I was going to have to get used to drinking beer. And that's been no problem so far."

Favorite places for finding women?
"I was just in New York City. They're really good-lookin', but for some reason, it's a lot harder to talk to women in New York than it is down in Florida[2]. It's like, starting in Maine and getting down to Florida, the further south you go, the more approachable the women are."

Do you pamper yourself in posh hotels?
"No, we stay in our tour bus[3] inside the track. It's a triple slide-out, which means, you know, the sides pop out. It's, like, an $800,000 bus. It's got two 42-inch plasma TVs, satellite hookup, two stereo systems—all that good stuff."

What is your fastest vehicle?
"We have a hangar with a bunch of planes[4]. We have a pilot—his name's Lucky—and he's crashed a bunch of them. One time he lost an engine and had to crash-land and trek 17 miles through the swamp. That shit's cool."

Do you collect stuff?
"Every car we wreck[5] on the racetrack, we cut the damaged piece off and hang it up in my shop. People are like, 'Man, what the fuck happened there?' I'm like, 'Oh, we blew a tire at Kansas last year runnin' third.'"

Your favorite game?
"My current favorite would probably be *Ghost Recon*[6]. You know Tom Clancy? Writes books and shit? It's based off of his books. It's like a first-person game, where you're looking down the barrel of a gun and shit."

You're sponsored by Drakkar Noir[7]. Do you like it?
"I've used some maybe in the past, but now that it's free...hell, yeah, I'll use it."

Your favorite place to drink?
"We race at Daytona[8] two times a year. Wherever you go, you're gonna have a good time. But in Miami, they won't even fuckin' let you into the clubs, you know? You don't have the right fuckin' pants on or something."

Do you use sex toys during fan appreciation?
"I don't have any sex toys. I ain't had a serious relationship with a girl in, fuck, almost three years. I'm talking one that's lasted more than three months. But I'm the kind of guy who'd pick my girl up a vibrator[9] for her birthday."

Photography: (Beer) Damien Donck

THE START OF A PERFECT ENDING

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

Lucky You

They left nothing to chance... Not even their passion!

© 2002 Lucky Brand Cosmetics, Inc.

Lucky You

LUCKY BRAND

WWW.LUCKYBRANDJEANS.COM

FRAGRANCES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

MACY'S • ROBINSONS-MAY FOLEY'S • BURDINES • RICH'S • LAZARUS • GOLDSMITH'S

So a Guy Walks Into A Bar...

...and starts reading this page. Hey, guy, put down the mag and talk to someone!

BEST BETS

Odds by N.A.S.A. Sports Betting. Picks by betting guru Aaron Marshall.

Will Hillary Rodham Clinton have a confirmed affair by the end of 2002?

No	**1-20**
Our pick: Yes	**10-1**

Maybe it will begin with a flirtatious scowl over some steamy "misplaced" Kenny G. records. But with Chelsea in school and Bill getting BJs in Harlem, this seems like a perfect time for HRC to get her rod on. She's as powerful as a real senator—and what male underling yearning to climb the political ladder could resist servicing a dominant, sexually ambiguous, pantsuited feminist? Well, at the very least she could get a D.C. hooker. Or Marion Barry.

"No, thanks. I don't really like cock."

Who will win the 2003 Super Bowl?

St. Louis Rams	**3.5-1**
Our pick: Tampa Bay Buccaneers	**18-1**

The Bucs' new head coach, Jon Gruden, may resemble Chucky from *Child's Play*, but his successful West Coast offense won't stab itself in the foot in the southeast. New QB Rob Johnson has the skills to get loudmouthed receiver Keyshawn Johnson the ball—when KJ is actually in the end zone. If you add the return of a dominant defense, Tampa Bay looks solid in 2002—though we prefer stripes, since those guys are *fat*.

THE PRANK

BLACK-BOTTOM BET

The pregame

Order two cans of beer at a bar. Take a lighter and hold it under one of the cans. This will create soot on its sassy aluminum underside. Place it on the bar and remember which one you altered. Forgot? We told you pot was illegal for a reason.

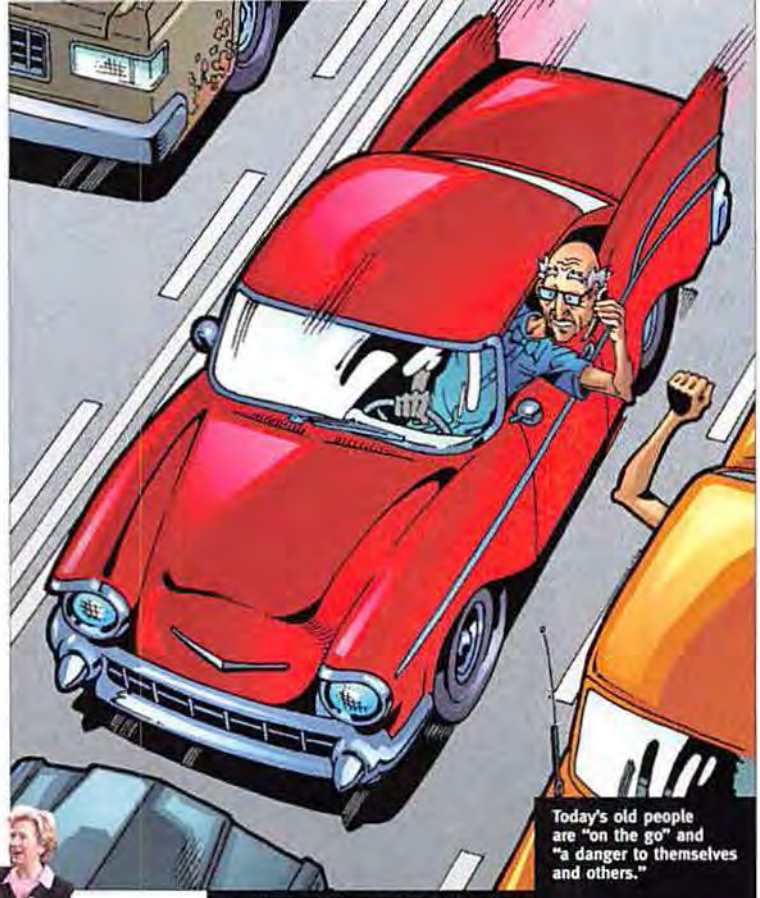
The execution

Find a guy who's wearing cologne. In a loud voice, bet him a drink that you can hypnotize him in front of everyone. Tell him you learned the trick from your ex-roommate, David Blaine, "who still owes me for the back rent."

The happy ending

Hand him the dirty can and tell him to do what you do. Rub the bottom of your can, then rub your face. Do this until his grill is covered in soot. Tell him he won, and buy him a beer. He may look like an idiot, but he's drinking for free. Everyone wins!

Illustrations: (Joke) Jason Johnson; (Prank) Gary Brandham; (Punch) Dave Bland



Today's old people are "on the go" and "a danger to themselves and others."

THREE STUPID JOKES

Ha...

A senior citizen is driving down the freeway when his car phone rings. Upon answering, he hears his wife's voice urgently warning him, "Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on I-95. Please be careful." "Hell," says Herman, "it's not just one—there's hundreds of 'em!"

Ha...

Two blondes are on opposite sides of a lake. One blonde yells to the other, "How do you get to the other side?" The other blonde yells back, "You *are* on the other side!"

Ha!

A largely built biker and his gal are drinking in a bar. A tiny gay fellow sits beside him. After a few beers, the gay guy whispers, "Hey, do you want a hand job?" The huge biker flips out, roars in anger and tosses the little guy out of the bar, then returns to his stool. The shocked girlfriend says, "I've never seen you react like that. What did that guy say?" "Dunno, something about a job."

Send jokes. Win cash!

Can you make a dove cry? If so, let us know how—we find that shit hysterical. If we print your joke, you'll get $151. Send your hilarity to: Jokes, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; or go to www.stuffmagazine.com.

THE LONELY PUNCH LINES

Payoffs so funny, you don't need the joke.

- ▷ That wasn't the type of cream I meant!
- ▷ And the doctor suddenly started singing "It's Not Unusual."
- ▷ Maybe, but the toothbrush worked just fine.
- ▷ Wait a minute! These aren't your socks!
- ▷ No one said *anything* about a whole fist.
- ▷ Then he whipped off his beard and said, "Hey, do I look fat?"

Photo: David LaChapelle For Reservations visit www.hardrockhotel.com
HARD ROCK HOTEL LAS VEGAS
A PETER MORTON HOTEL

Whaddaya Know?

Got a gap in your education? How about your pants? Turn to Professor Heinz Krankelschnit, specialist in Bipedal Taxidermy at the Abercrombie & Fitch Institute of Flannelwear in Provo, Utah.

If you broke every single one of your bones, could you still survive?

—Ian Maloney, Bismark, N.D.

According to my distinguished *kollege* Dr. Bruce Yaffe, you can recover from breaking any one bone or even a couple. But sustain the kind of trauma necessary to simultaneously break every bone in your body and you are pushing up petunias—like poor Buttons, my neighbor's cute little poodle who liked to bark through the *nacht, und* who made a visit to my trash compactor, *Doktor* Squishy. *Mit* no bones, Buttons was like a cute little Hacky Sack. Too bad about *der* blood.

When and why did dueling fall out of favor as a popular way to settle an argument?

—Rob Thorburn, Cincinnati

Amerika has always been of two minds on the matter of "judicial combat." One mind was *kaputt*. The other was lost. For the Northerners, dueling passed out of favor shortly after not-so-popular vice president Aaron Burr shot *der* very popular statesman Alexander Hamilton *mit* lead in Weehawken, New Jersey, in 1804. This gave rise to the expression "I have a Burr up my *rektum* and it's beginning to chafe," and ruined it for everybody. In *der* Dixieland, however, duelists continued to demand—and get—more satisfaction than Mick Jagger in a Hamburg *katzehaus*. South Carolina governor John Lyde Wilson even drafted a code of honor for the official American rules to dueling in 1838. By the Civil War, however, public opinion finally turned on the subject of pointless ritualized bloodshed. Just in time for you *Amerikaners* to more clearly focus on killing foreigners with *der* bad breath and socialist politics!

He was the afterlife *of* the party. Shit. Did we italicize the wrong word again?

What is the highest Blood Alcohol Content you can endure before you die?

—Jason Tinazi, Arlington, Va.

A dare...I mean, a question I pose to my more troublesome students every day. An average-size 180-pound *mensch* starts feeling invincible with .10 percent BAC—an easy plateau reached by five or six drinks in a single hour. Another five drinks in the same hour will step you up to about .17 percent and a total blackout—*lichts* are on, but nobody's in *der haus, ja*? Five more drinks in the same hour will place you at around .35 percent BAC, and likely unconsciousness. At .50 percent BAC, or around 20 drinks in one hour, you enter a coma with a very little chance of recovery. Not so *gut*—but it beats the heck out of *schlepping* to AA meetings the rest of your life.

Which country has the world's smallest army?

—Lee Loree, Atlanta

Sehr gut! Looking for a little region of your own, *ja*? Start with the pope's personal army, the Vatican's Swiss Guard. You know, the ones with the funny hats? At fewer than 100 strong—dressed in tights *und* tutus and armed only with traditional swords and halberds—the Vatican Swiss Guard soldiers not only look like something *frau* Krankelschnit picked up on our last Eerie Sites of *der* Voo Doo tour trip to Haiti, but they are also easier to subdue than a *bündel* of testy Mormon teens. *Und* when they have been well trained, you can use them to invade San Marino. Which is another small country inside of Italy—or, as I like to call it, the whore of Europe!

"If you ask me, Roger Moore was an awful James Bond," said Timothy Dalton. Well, Timmy, nobody asked you.

Still bewitched, bothered and bewildered? Then send your irksome questions to:

Professor Heinz Krankelschnit, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018

or via e-mail to letters@stuffmagazine.com. Do not shove letters into your hard drive—cram them gently.

Photography: (Prof) Warren Salkind. Digital Imaging: Sosnovsky.com.

GAME OF THE YEAR

ONLINE GAMEPLAY OF THE YEAR **COMPUTER ACTION/ADVENTURE GAME OF THE YEAR**

INTERACTIVE ACADEMY ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS

"THE ACTION UNFOLDS ALMOST AS IF YOU WERE IN A MOVIE."
— USA TODAY.COM

"...A MASTERPIECE. 5 OUT OF 5."
— GAME INDUSTRY NEWS

"POLISHED TO PERFECTION."
— PC GAMER

"IT'S A MUST OWN. 100%"
— TECHTV

"A MUST HAVE."
— LOS ANGELES TIMES

Take on the Third Reich in pulse-pounding, non-stop action.

Play as one of four classes in team-based multiplayer mode.

RETURN TO CASTLE

Wolfenstein™

GAME OF THE YEAR EDITION

Join the WWII battle in valor-testing single player and award-winning multiplayer modes. Game of the Year Edition includes bonus levels, videos and more.

www.castlewolfenstein.com

MATURE M CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Blood and Gore
Violence

gray matter studios
gmistudios.com

id
idsoftware.com

ACTIVISION.
activision.com

© 2001-2002 Id Software, Inc. All rights reserved. Published and distributed by Activision Publishing, Inc. under license. Developed by Gray Matter Interactive Studios under license. Return to Castle Wolfenstein, the Return to Castle Wolfenstein logo, the Id Software name and the id logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Id Software, Inc. in the United States and/or other countries. Activision is a registered trademark of Activision, Inc. and its affiliates. The ratings icon is a registered trademark of the Interactive Digital Software Association. All other trademarks and trade names are the properties of their respective owners.

Carmen Get It!

What's Carmen Electra up to? Good question. So we went ahead and asked her.

BY DAWN YANEK AND BILL SCHULZ PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEVE SHAW

Styling: Shelley Caudill. Hair: Louise Moon for Ikoxi. Makeup: Linda Lopez. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

USUALLY IT'S HERE in the introduction that we go over our esteemed cover girl's past. But we're guessing you've heard or read just about everything you need to know about Carmen Electra's history, and we're also guessing you'd rather eat a bag of hair than have to read anything concerning Dennis Rodman, or worse, Fred Durst. And we're also guessing you like long walks in the park and coffee ice cream with rainbow sprinkles. See, more good guessing! Now, on to the interview!

STUFF: So, you're dressed like an angel in our shoot. What's the most nonangelic thing you've ever done?
CARMEN: One time in my late teens a bunch of friends and I were playing Spin the Bottle. I knew we were going to play, so I put on tons and tons of clothing so I'd end up being the winner. [Editor's note: We think she means strip poker.]

OK. Anything more recent?
Oh, that would have to be at a sushi restaurant here in Los Angeles. We were both going to use the rest room, and when Dave [husband-to-be Dave Navarro of the Red Hot Chili Peppers] went to walk in, he grabbed me by the arm and pulled me in, locked the door and...well, you can use your imagination.

What do you like in a man?
A goatee. I like those. And feet.

Feet?
OK, not all feet. But manicured, clean, nice feet on a man are incredibly sexy.

Anything else?
You don't *really* want a bad boy. You're asking for trouble if you want that.

I've heard talk of a *Baywatch* reunion. Should we be scared?
It'll be fun to bring everyone together. We were supposed to do one right before 9/11, and obviously we didn't. I've been hearing rumors that pretty much everyone is onboard.

Have you heard the rumor: Carmen Electra—pregnant with alien baby? It's true, isn't it?
There were a lot of rumors going around that I was pregnant, but not with an alien baby—oh, let's hope not.

Do you think you could take out your *Singled Out* predecessor, Jenny McCarthy, in a catfight?
In my very first episode of *Singled Out*, when she sort of passed on the mic, she picked me up over her shoulder. She's a strong girl, so I wouldn't want to be in a catfight with her. Actually, I wouldn't want to be in a catfight at all.

Oh, come on.
It's funny because my whole family studies karate. My mom was a third-degree black belt in jujitsu. I have four brothers who would always wrestle with me, and my mom would teach me a lot of karate moves.

What's your best move?
I know how to flip people. Say you're facing that person: You take your right leg and stick it behind their feet on the other side, you stick your hip out and you grab them around the neck. Then you can flip them right over.

Who's gotten on your bad side?
I can honestly say that in the fourth grade I was a little bully, but only to boys. They never told on me, but I feel awful now. There was one boy, and I used to make him carry my book bag every day. Then there was another boy—I used to take his lunch money. If I could, I'd love to find him—I think his name was Isaiah. I would love to find Isaiah and give him his money back.

What's your favorite bedroom move?
Kissing. It's so sensual. I remember my first kiss with Dave. I think it was on our third date.

You made him wait till the third date?
He's such a gentleman. He was dropping me off at my house, and we were in the car, and he started kissing me and then we moved outside the car. People were driving around the block in circles [watching us].

Is there a body part that you like kissed the most?
Probably my inner thigh. Yeah. You're close, but you're not quite there.

What does the phrase "Magic Wand" mean to you?
Oh, I know what you're getting at. Let's just say, every woman's got a magic wand hidden away somewhere.

When you tell people you attended Princeton...High School, do you ever just stop at the Princeton part?
Never. I'm very honest.

Ever get a secondhand high from kissing B Real [from Cypress Hill]?
A secondhand high? [*Laughs*] No. I have to say that he's a really good person.

One thing you might want to consider before going down the aisle is what Dave looks like sans goatee.
I've seen pictures of him without the goatee. I think in early Jane's Addiction he did not have a goatee.

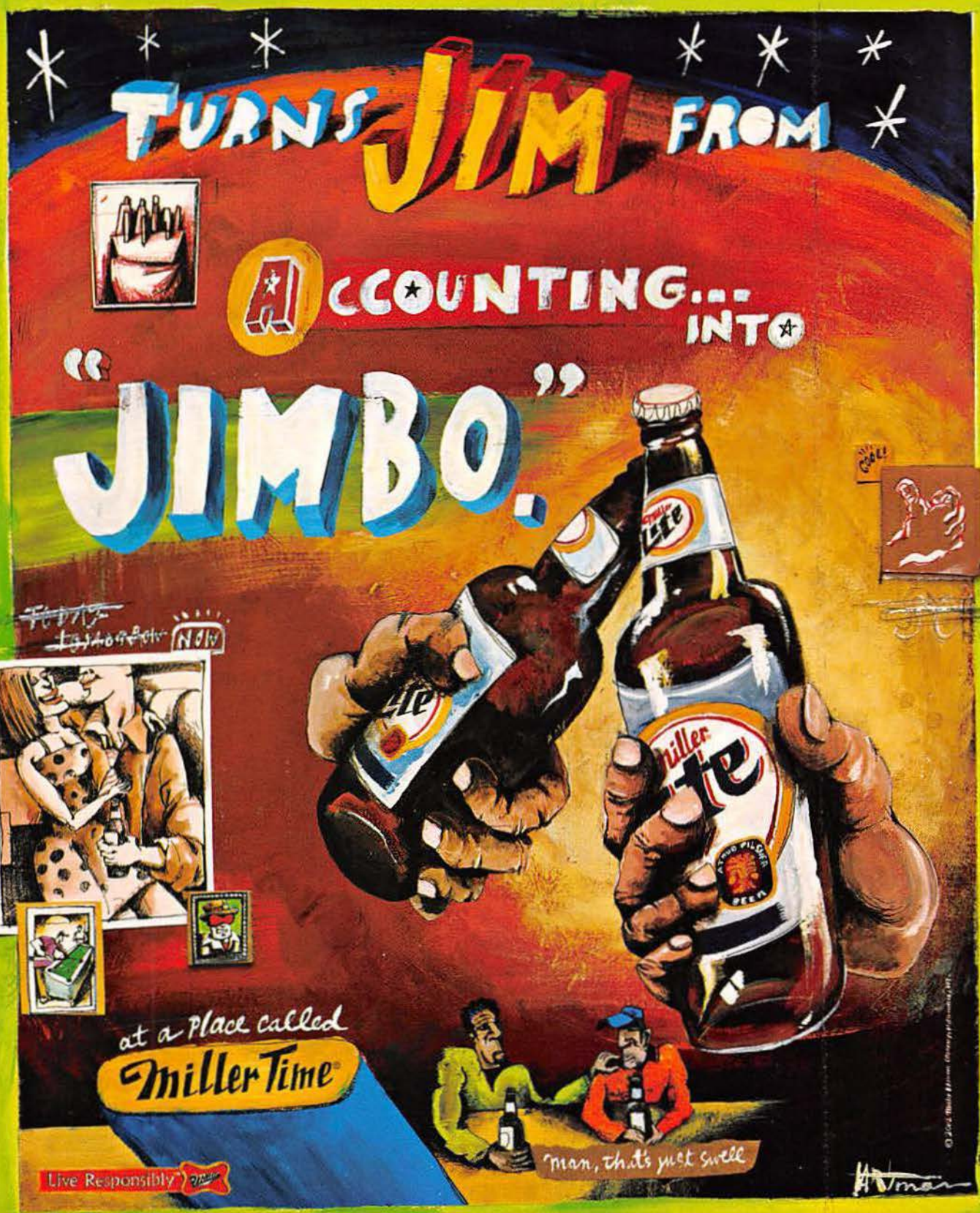
Well, that was a while ago. We had the *Stuff* art department work a little magic on a recent photo of him, and you may find the results shocking. [*We pull out a doctored photo of a beardless Dave sporting one hell of a smile.*] Is this the man you still want to marry?

[*Laughs/screams*] Absolutely! He is gorgeous! And you know what? I have to say that in this picture I can tell that the lip is kind of missing, and that is the problem, because he has great, full lips. So that picture [*laughs*], that picture is not accurate. Can I keep this? I can't wait to show Dave—he's going to love this.

Please wait till we're out of the state.

Carmen is cohosting the syndicated Livin' Large *with Kadeem "Dwayne Wayne" Hardison. She's also hosting the fifth season of* BattleBots, *airing on Comedy Central this fall.*

Carmen Electra


TURNS JIM FROM
ACCOUNTING... INTO
"JIMBO."
NOW
at a Place called
Miller Time
Live Responsibly
"man, that's just swell

SOMETIMES IT'S BETTER TO BE

EXCELLENT

THAN INTELLIGENT.

own **BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT ADVENTURE** and **BILL & TED'S BOGUS JOURNEY** on DVD

MGM MEANS GREAT MOVIES.™

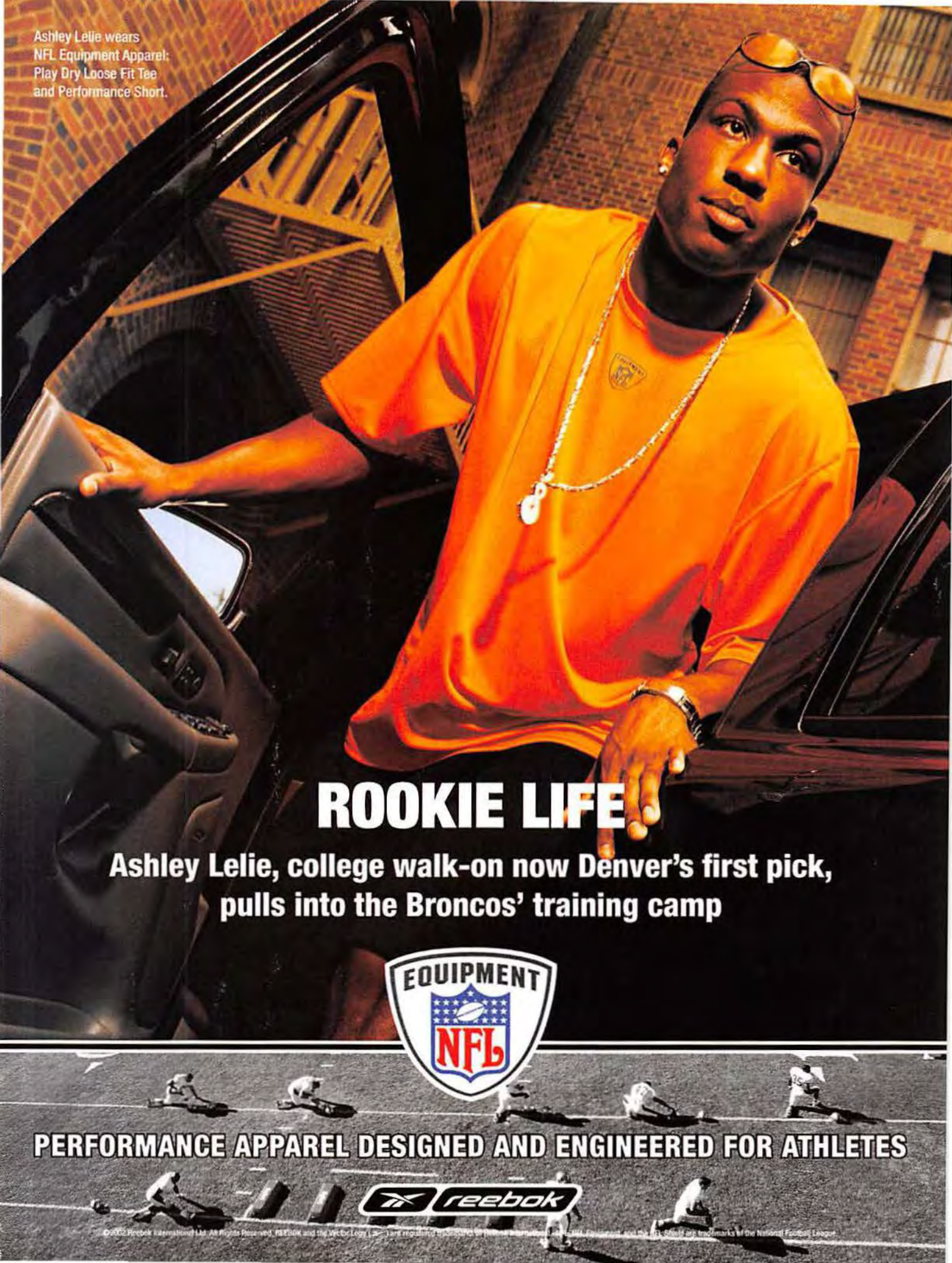
Metro Goldwyn Mayer TRADE MARK

MGM.COM

NELSON ENTERTAINMENT Presents An INTERSCOPE COMMUNICATIONS Production In Association with SOUSSON/MURPHEY Productions "BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT ADVENTURE" KEANU REEVES ALEX WINTER GEORGE CARLIN Original Score by DAVID NEWMAN
Director of Photography TIMOTHY SUHRSTEDT Co-Executive Producer STEPHEN DEUTSCH Executive Producers TED FIELD and ROBERT W. CORT Written by CHRIS MATHESON & ED SOLOMON Produced by SCOTT KROOPE, MICHAEL S. MURPHEY, JOEL SOUSSON Directed by STEPHEN HEREK
Soundtrack Album Available on A&M Records, Cassettes & Compact Discs ® PANAVISION® Prints by DeLuxe® ORION BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT ADVENTURE © 1989 Orion Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved. © 2002 MGM.

PG

Carmen Electra


Ashley Lelie wears
NFL Equipment Apparel:
Play Dry Loose Fit Tee
and Performance Short.
ROOKIE LIFE
Ashley Lelie, college walk-on now Denver's first pick,
pulls into the Broncos' training camp
EQUIPMENT
NFL
PERFORMANCE APPAREL DESIGNED AND ENGINEERED FOR ATHLETES
reebok

NEXT STOP SNAXPO

What happens when you send one normal person into a snack-crazed throng? Distrust. Suspicion. Paranoia. And crumbs everywhere.

NOTE: Some settling may have occurred during shipping, so this article may appear less than full.

BY MARK REMY PHOTOGRAPHS BY EDDIE BERMAN

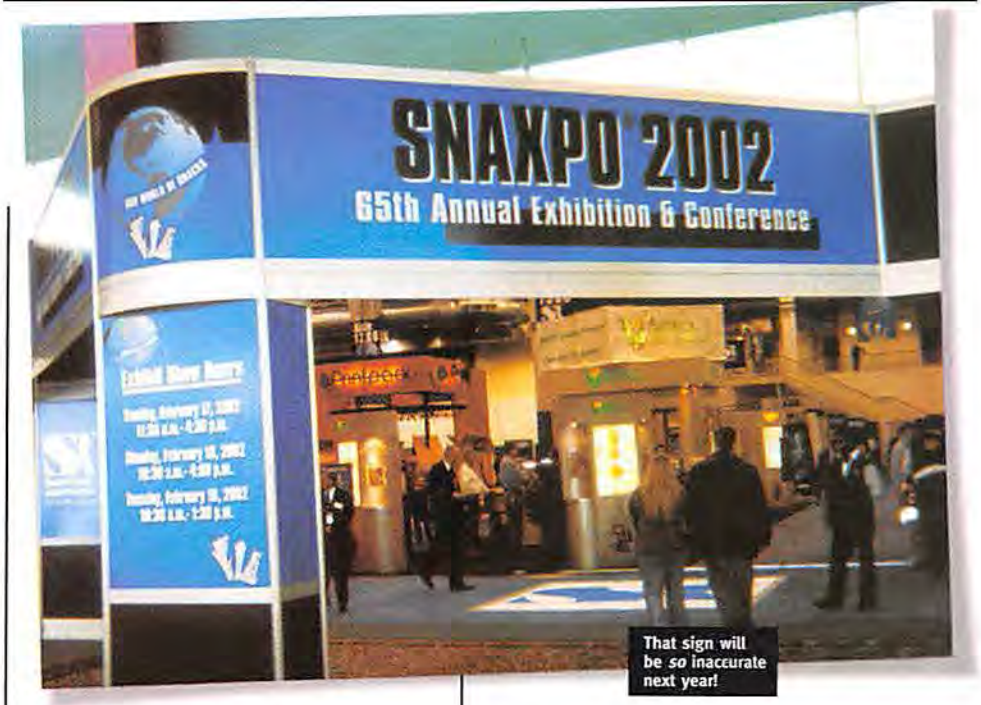
Mark later plowed into a group of gingerbread children. There was frosting everywhere!

Ratbear says:
"Before we did these interviews, we tested our tape recorder by saying, 'Touch my wiener!' over and over. When they transcribed the tapes for us, they also transcribed our 'wiener' line. Isn't that great?"

Snacks are huge. Not literally huge—unless you're an extremely small person, like Webster or Chris Kattan. I mean they're a big deal. Statistics probably show that Americans spend millions or even billions of dollars on snacks every year. That's a lot of dollars! Nothing slams this point home like a stroll through Snaxpo, the annual trade show of the Snack Food Association. This year it's in a cavernous exhibit hall at Chicago's Navy Pier—and so am I.

If you've ever been to a trade show, you know what it's like: name tags, booths, free key chains, dull chatter, sports coats. And a religiously single-minded theme, whether it's home health care, plastics or sporting goods. This one is all about snacks. New snacks. Old snacks. High-speed snack-packaging equipment. And lots of people who are deadly serious about the whole business, to the point that they use words like *zesty* without a trace of irony.

It's all a little strange. But I wade in, armed only with a tape recorder and a pointy stick. Here's what happens when I start poking around.



That sign will be *so* inaccurate next year!

Michigan potatoes rule!

Glenn Leep, MICHIGAN POTATO INDUSTRY COMMISSION

STUFF: Tortilla chips kind of surpassed potato chips years ago, didn't they?
GLENN: Yeah, chips and salsa were popular, but I think—I don't know for certain—that potato chips are still the number one snack.

Is there a rivalry between the potato industry and the corn industry?
No.

Backroom shenanigans, a little political maneuvering or...sabotage?
No, no—because it all comes down to personal preference. You like potato chips—I might like corn chips. Or I like potato chips, you like corn chips. But you'll probably eat both of 'em.

You know what? I do.

Oh, no they don't!

Alvin Sowinski, WISCONSIN POTATO & VEGETABLE GROWERS ASSOCIATION

STUFF: I was just talking to some people at the Michigan Potato Commission. They say their potatoes are superior. How do you respond to that?
ALVIN: Ha-ha. Well, it's like this: It depends on what nature does for us. Like this year, me personally, I've probably got the best chip stock in the industry.

That's a bold claim.
Most of Wisconsin's quality this year is better than Michigan. They had some big problems.

That's not what Michigan says.
Well, I know better than that. I once toured all these plants, and they've got some bruising problems. Did he mention that?

He didn't.
They had a lot of bruising. It goes into the tissues and gives you a black spot on the chip.

How do potatoes get bruised? Do they bump into their little coffee tables?
In the harvesting, you have to dig most of them out of the mud. And then if it's real cold, they get crisp and you just touch 'em and they'll break or crack.

At a convention like this, I'd imagine you run into the Michigan Potato people a lot. Ever get drunk and throw punches?
No, no, no. We still have to work together as an industry. Sure, we're our own competition, but we have to get together and decide what's best for us.

A "united we stand" kind of thing?
That's exactly right.

We don't know who this Snyder fellow is, but we're willing to bet he's Hawaiian or has traveled to Hawaii at some point.

Fun with bison

S. Harvey Neuberger, PARADICO FARMS AND RESORT

STUFF: Your product is bison snacks. That's a fantastic idea, snacks for bison. I have a bison at home and I always want to treat him—but I never know quite how.
HARVEY: You have a bison at home?

Yes. I'm trying to train him to roll over and fetch and stuff. He's never into it.
OK. All right.

I figure, with some snacks to entice him, he may be a little easier to train.
He might. Who cleans up after that bison?

He goes in his little box in the corner. So what are bison snacks all about?
We avoid the word *jerky*, because most jerkies are at the low end of the meat chain. This pack has about the same amount of fat as two pieces of whole-wheat bread. So it's a premium-quality snack.

Two pieces of wheat bread? How big are these pieces?
These are standard pieces.

I once had an apartment with a bison infestation. They were in the walls, scurrying around. Kept me up at night.
In the walls?

They scraped around in there.
You need these large cockroaches that we import.

I've got those, too.
I'm talking about a special variety, from Nepal. They're bison-eating cockroaches. The thing is: These roaches don't breed.

Like me.
I don't want to get into your sex life.

It looks like we just did. ▷▷▷

Snack Food Artist: Roger Robinstein.

There is no Party Without Pork Rinds

Sal read the sign over and over again. "Of course!" he deluded himself. "That's why I've never been to a party!"

Almond joy

Steve Gikas, GOLDEN WEST NUTS

STUFF: Your sign says that almonds are sized to customer specification. Don't you think that's kind of like playing God?
STEVE: No, not necessarily. Because if the customer wants a large almond to go on his gourmet food product, he's going to pay a higher premium for that particular product.

What if I wanted an almond the size of a football? How far are we from that?
That'd be playing God. We can't do that.

Is it fair to say you're nuts about nuts?
I guess we are.

Pain beyond words

Mark Stenske, MATRIX PACKAGING MACHINERY

STUFF: What does this machine do?
MARK: It's a vertical form fill seal bagger. It takes a flat web of film, forms it into a tube, seals the vertical seal, seals the end seals, and separates the bags.

How many bags can this thing churn out in, like, an hour?
Right now it's running 100 bags a minute.

And you could bag pretty much anything you wanted to, huh?
Yes. Candy, nuts, snack foods, chips, pork rinds, rat poison, frozen vegetables. There's almost nothing you can't put in a bag.

That's the spirit! So, basically, what we have here is a big, dangerous-looking thing with jaws that seal and cut, right?
Yep.

What would happen if you got your tie or your hair stuck in there?
That's why there's guards on the machine. The machine doesn't run with the guards open.

I was going to ask what would happen if your penis got stuck in there, but that would just be painful beyond description. I think at first it'd be amusing, and then it'd be very painful.
Yep.

Don't you agree?
I would think so, yeah.

Sava da flava

Jeffrey Swan, FIS

STUFF: So what is FIS all about?
JEFFREY: We sell food flavors to food-product manufacturers and seasoning companies. These flavors are used to make the finished product.

NUTRITION FACTS
Serving Size: 1 quote — Total Fat: 0g

"Candy, nuts, snack foods, chips, pork rinds, rat poison, frozen vegetables. There's almost nothing you can't put in a bag."

It never occurred to me that a separate company is responsible for the flavors.
It's a big business. There are more than 200 flavor companies in the United States.

Holy shit!
Most of the business is for sweet flavors used in soft drinks, candies, things like that. This end of the business is referred to as savory flavors—cheese, meat, that sort of thing.

Who are some of your clients?
The General Mills' and Pillsburys of the world...Hormel, Kraft. There aren't that many big companies left. We're part of Nestlé.

A subsidiary?
Right. They own about 300 companies. We're just one of them.

A cog in the machine?
That's right. The flavor cog.

But not the *flava* cog?
No.

Don't like dried bison meat? Dip it in milk!

Kraft loves Mexico

Thomas Rieman, KRAFT FOOD INGREDIENTS

STUFF: Could you briefly describe some of the flavors we have here?
THOMAS: Well, the first product is our Velveeta cheese seasoning. Velveeta is a very popular flavor among the youth today, so we turned that into a snack. It's like eating Velveeta cheese, only crunchy. The next product is our pepperoni-pizza flavor. It has cheese as the base, and then we used a kosher, vegetarian pepperoni flavor on there, so it tastes like pepperoni pizza.

How does that work?
I have no earthly idea.

So you're not personally involved with developing those flavors. You just...what do you do exactly?
I'm the product manager, so I coordinate between sales and technology and operations.

You're the ringleader?
Yeah. Then we have Bull's-Eye, made with our Bull's-Eye barbecue seasoning and our cheddar-cheese powder. It's like an updated nacho, an Americanized nacho.

Do you have something against Mexican nachos? I mean, I don't want to point fingers at Kraft in a national magazine....
No, no. We love the Mexican nacho. But sometimes people want variety. So what we're trying to do is show a little variation, a little different flavor profile. The Mexican nacho is so popular and has grown so much that we think there's room for another flavor of nacho in that category.

It's a melting pot of nachos!
There you go.

Ever taste a flavor that just makes you vomit instantly?
I'm not real fond of blue cheese. We've got a lot of blue cheese–based products that I'm not too crazy about.

But that's a personal thing.
Right. We wouldn't want to make our customers vomit.

If you say so. ▷▷▷

© HDIP, Inc.

Dive into pure pleasure.

Caramel ribbons in pure caramel Häagen-Dazs. So rich you don't indulge, you surrender.

haagen-dazs.com

Harold just sat back and wondered, *Why did I lend Larry my spoon? He's never going to give it back.*

NUTRITION FACTS
Serving Size: 1 quote — Total Fat: 0g

"Snacks need to be portable, because they're eaten on the run. So I can't say I've seen a huge one."

One...more...bite

Ann Wilkes, SNACK FOOD ASSOCIATION

STUFF: Are you familiar with *The Simpsons*?
ANN: I might have seen it once or twice.

There's this episode where Marge sells pretzels, right? And Homer says she's "trying to cram one more salty treat into America's already bloated snack hole." Is America's snack hole bloated?
There are some consumers who we expect to like exciting products. They're probably the same ones who like extreme sports. They want new products, they want new flavors. And, you know, snack makers are in business to make money. They're just going to do what consumers want.

Many products I've sampled here are so savory and delicious that they're dangerous. Why don't we see warning labels on snacks?
What type of warning labels?

That this snack is so good, you won't be able to stop eating it.
That you can't eat just one...wasn't that a commercial years ago?

Well, that's not what I said.
It's just up to the individual to have an overall healthy diet. There are no bad foods—there are bad diets. It's up to individuals to balance out their overall diet.

As a young go-getter, I don't always have time to chew and swallow food. How close are we to a transdermal snack patch—or "snatch," if you will—that will satisfy me without slowing me down?
It's not something we've looked at.

OK. I'm always waking up with snacks in my hair. Any advice?
Don't eat them in bed?

I never said I was in bed. Is this an issue the industry is ready to address?
You're the first one I've heard of with that problem. No one else has contacted us.

What I'm really looking for is a snack I can eat during a meal. What do you suggest?
Well, one thing I serve my children is a sandwich, chips, a cut-up apple and a glass of milk. But that's a snack within a meal.

Now the lines are getting blurred. When does a snack become a meal?
It depends. In the USDA studies, when they define snacking, it's *when* you eat. There's breakfast, lunch and dinner, and snacking is anything eaten in between. They talk about "snacking occasions"—it could be an apple, a glass of milk. If you have it mid-afternoon, it becomes a snack.

So I could have prime rib at 10:30 A.M., and it would be considered a snack?
On the USDA food surveys, yes, they would put that down as a snack.

Does that seem right to you?
They have to define it some way.

What's the biggest snack you've ever seen? I mean, in terms of sheer size?
Snacks need to be portable, because they're eaten on the run. So I can't say I've seen a huge one.

You've never seen a snack so huge that it frightened you and you ran away screaming, "Oh, my God!"
Not really.

My grandfather was prone to snack attacks. So are my uncle and my mom. Should I be worried about this? I mean, is this a genetic thing, snack attacks?
No one's really done any studies on that.

It's a silent epidemic.
Again, as long as your overall diet is healthy, then that's fine. I mean, for example, people eat a lot of snacks when they're watching the Super Bowl.

No, no. I'm talking in the middle of the night, you know, they'd jump up and start shouting about snacks. They need a snack! *A snack!* They're having a snack attack. So they run to the kitchen.
You come from a weird family.

Moving on: The fat-cat snack makers have been strangely silent on the matter of Chandra Levy.
I have no idea where that's going.

Should I not have asked that?
Chandra Levy. I don't know. There's been a lot of issues that have come up.

Is that a coincidence?
[*Laughs*]

I'll put that down as no comment.
Yeah, that'd be good.

Our mom used to call us Hot Stuff. She also used to keep us in a bag.

© 2001 Visa U.S.A. Inc.
IT'S YOUR LIFE. HOW DO YOU WANT TO SPEND IT?
VISA
4000 1234 5678 9010
VISA
It's Everywhere You Want To Be.®
visa.com

YOU MUST BE THIS TALL... TO DIE!

If you suddenly find yourself in a tunnel approaching a bright light, you're not on the Pirates of the Caribbean. You're probably dead. Enjoy our collection of terrifying tales of theme-park rides gone wrong.

ILLUSTRATION BY PAUL WOOTEN

RIDE OF STEEL VS. MAN OF JELL-O

Six Flags, Darien Lake, N.Y., 1999

At more than 300 pounds, Michael Dwaileebe, 37, proved to be far too much man for the Superman: Ride of Steel roller coaster—the safety restraints refused to close properly over his squishy bulk. But he was allowed on anyway, and as the ride whipped around, Dwaileebe had to literally hold on for dear life. On the last drop, he finally lost his sweaty, meaty grip. He tumbled out of his seat, bounced off the car in front of him and fell 10 feet to the earth. His parting gift: several cracked ribs and other internal injuries. Dwaileebe promptly sued Six Flags and the ride manufacturer. Hey, Mike, aren't fat guys supposed to be all jolly and shit?

KNIFE FIGHT AT THE MONORAIL CORRAL

Disney World, Orlando, Fla., 1994

It's a cruel, cruel world after all. At the Magic Kingdom's monorail station, Darnell Taylor, 34, not-so-magically stabbed Michael Rmeiti, 30, three times in the face, neck and chest with a four-inch pocket knife. What started the brouhaha? While taking in a parade earlier that afternoon, an argument ensued after Taylor bumped into Rmeiti's baby stroller. Dude got off easy, if you ask us. Don't nobody let their baby stroller get in our way!

WHIRLWIND BLOWS

Traveling Carnival, San Jose, Calif., 2000

Take a ride on the Whirlwind and you'll get spun around in a circular pattern. Sound boring? Toan Bao Huynh, 35, thought so, too. So to spice things up for his wife/copassenger, Dun Hong Nguyen, 32, he began violently rocking the seat back and forth. Spiciness achieved. A cable snapped and the busted ride flung the passengers into the air. Fifty feet and a lot of pavement later, Toan Bao Huynh suffered a fractured pelvis while his wife sustained a serious head injury. Was all that wackiness worth the resulting pain and suffering? Just look at this picture!

STUDENTS GET STUFFED

Waterworld, Concord, Calif., 1997

The plan: A gang of high school seniors would stuff themselves into the Banzai Pipeline until they broke the school record for "clogging" (jamming as many bodies into the pipe as possible). Thirty-three of them had successfully crammed into the tube—more than four times the weight it was designed to bear—when they successfully made it collapse. Many of the students sustained serious injuries, but 18-year-old Quimby Ghilotti got the worst of it—she died. The upside: With a name like that, Quimby will always be a source of laughter, even in the afterlife.

DOCK OF DOOM

Disneyland, Anaheim, Calif., 1998

Christine Carpenter, 30, learned a lesson about mooring boats: Never secure a 212-ton sailing ship to the dock while it's still in motion. When she tried this with the *Columbia*, the mooring line ripped a nine-pound metal cleat from the ship, sending it flying straight for the tourist-laden dock where it struck both Lieu Thuy Vuong, 43, and her husband, Luan Phi Dawson, 33, tearing away part of his jaw and fracturing his skull. Dawson died of a brain hemorrhage, and Vuong survived to receive a monetary settlement, which covered the couple's park-entrance fee. The trip paid for itself!

MAN RIDES INTO THE DANGER ZONE

Great America Theme Park, Santa Clara, Calif., 1998

When Renato Suarez's wife lost her hat on the Top Gun roller coaster, he did what any 25-year-old newlywed would do: He entered a restricted area to retrieve the beloved accessory. As Renato searched beneath the ride, a train sped overhead at 50 mph. The dangling leg of passenger Jessica Medina struck Suarez in the neck, shattering her leg and killing him. In a tribute to quality manufacturing, the hat escaped unscathed.

WEEDWACKER GETS WHACKED

Lake Compounce Theme Park, Bristol, Conn., 2001

During a test run of the Boulder Dash roller coaster, apparently no one thought to warn workers around the tracks—an unfortunate oversight for groundskeeper Wilfredo Martinez, 23, who was trimming the brush beneath the tracks. His noisy Weedwacker prevented him from hearing the train that whacked him at 44 mph. The collision of said roller coaster with his head was probably what killed him. But that's just an educated guess.

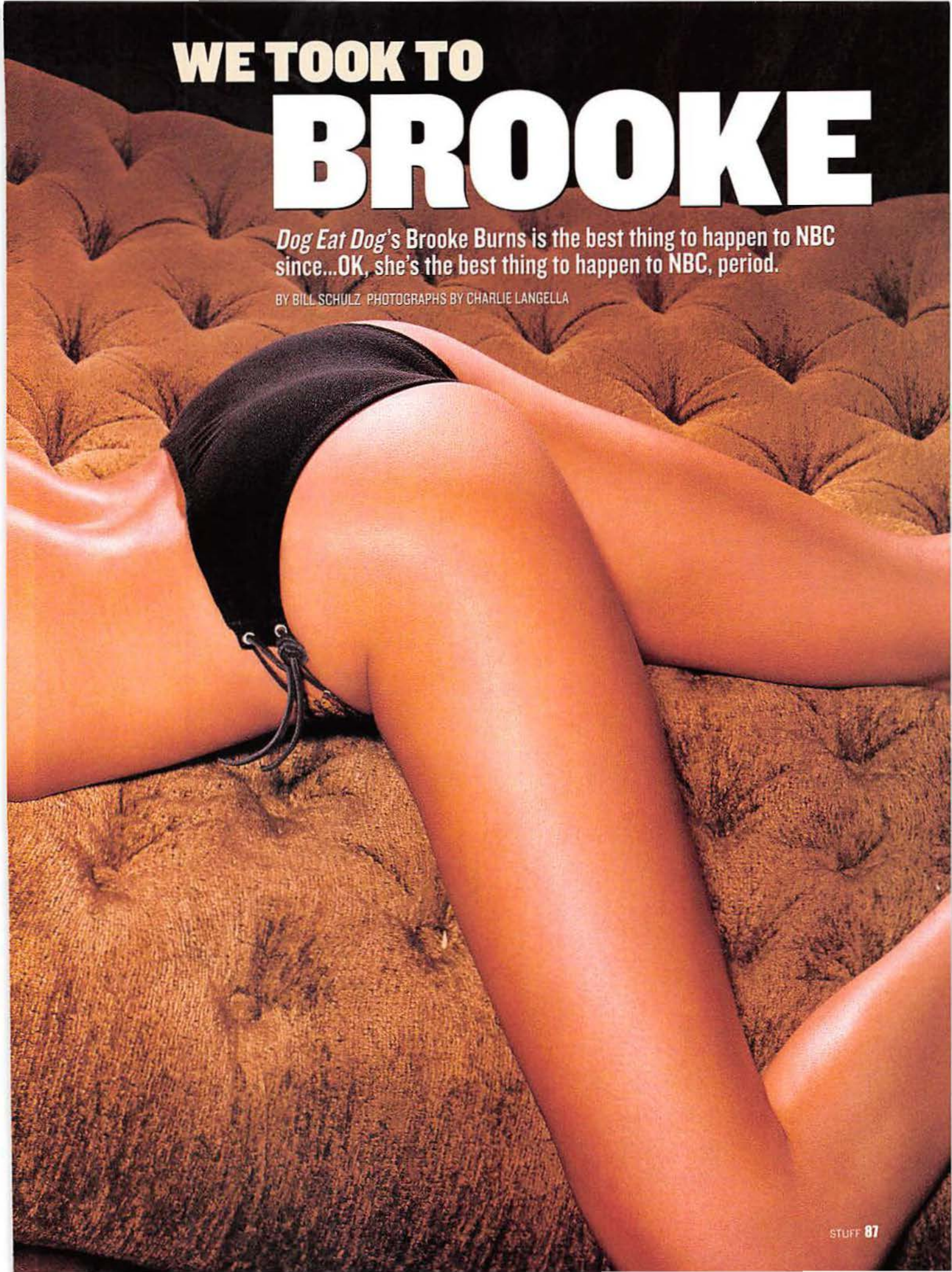
HEY, KIDS!

How many things are wrong with this picture? Send your answers to *Stuff*. We're in the book.

WE TOOK TO BROOKE

Dog Eat Dog's Brooke Burns is the best thing to happen to NBC since...OK, she's the best thing to happen to NBC, period.

BY BILL SCHULZ PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHARLIE LANGELLA



Brooke Burns appeared as both a beauty and a beast in last year's *Shallow Hal* and had a cutely charismatic cameo in a recent celebrity *Fear Factor*. In fact, the former *Baywatch* beauty made enough of an impact on the show's producers to persuade them to snag her as the host of NBC's *Dog Eat Dog* (which is essentially *Fear Factor* meets *The Weakest Link*—minus the shows' annoying hosts). Along the way, Aussie actor Julian McMahon (son of a former prime minister of Australia) promptly married and then amicably divorced our beloved Brooke. "I'm the queen of one-percent chances. Like, I slept with my ex-husband only once without protection, and that's when I got pregnant," sighed Brooke as she confided in me and, as a result, you the reader, on her predilection for learning the hard way. And, with that, this tantalizing Texan and I began the deviant dance that is this interview.

STUFF: Would you say that David Hasselhoff's recent album, *Hooked on a Feeling*, was a more introspective effort than 1993's *You Are Everything*?
BROOKE: I don't think I heard the one from '93. He sings on the set, but I don't think we actually ever had the album on. Thank God!

You testified in front of the House of Representatives defending a bill banning shark finning. I love sharks!
My guess is you like 'em, too.
I do. I do love sharks. The tuna fishermen go and fin the sharks and dump 'em back into the ocean. It's basically mutilation. [The House] listened very intently—even though I was wearing my conservative little suit.

Hmmm. You were on *Fear Factor* with former professional wrestler Chyna. Did she wear a cup?
Not that I noticed! I didn't cop a feel.

Which of the *Baywatch* girls would've been more apt to star in *Bitchwatch*?
God, you are evil. Let's see....I had a bit of a run-in—and no names!—with one of my female costars. I got pregnant when we had three months left working on the show, and I had to be really careful about the physical stuff. So she started going, "Hmmm—why is she stopping her swimming routine?" She came up to me and said, "Are you pregnant?" So I said, "Please, you know, shhh...." The next day a producer came to me and said she had blabbed to everyone. There's a reason she was cast as the evil one.

Describe a recent episode in the *Sex and the Single Mother of One* series that is your life.
Go to the Hustler [a Beverly Hills sex shop] and buy lots of toys! [*Laughs*] I love being a single mom. But it's definitely different when you're dating. [*Pretending to talk to a date*] "So, your place, not mine, because at 4 A.M. when Madison wakes up for her bottle, I'm going to kick you out of bed."

Let me throw a theological brainbuster at you: What if God was one of us? You know, just a stranger on a bus.
Well, I do believe he's amongst us. If he/she is, that's great. But you know what? I'm not going to live in fear of the rapture every day. It's just not fun, OK?

Did being a devout Christian result in you being all virginal and shit?
I was a virgin until I was 18, and then my first—if I told you who my first was you would really have a heart attack. A total Hollywood—

Tell!
No way in hell! But it was wonderful. I still think, *Awww, the first*. I guess I felt like I'd waited long enough. When it's time to let go, you let go.

Top or bottom?
Both.

Uh, I was talking about which bunk you like to sleep in. What are *you* referring to, Nancy Naughty?
Uh-huh. Right. Well, it's been a long time since I've been to summer camp.

Did the *Baywatch* execs have any waxing or shaving guidelines as far as bikini lines are concerned?
Oh, everyone does something different. I did laser. My gynecologist actually started doing it, so I was like, *That's perfect*. It's like a rubber band snapping you a thousand times, but it's worth it. Shaving every day is a nightmare, and waxing gives you ingrown hairs.

Tell me about it! On the topic of public sex: oh-so hot, or you'd rather not?
Oh-so hot.

Examples, please.
Oh, Bill, Bill, Bill. You're killing me. My father's going to see this. I can't.

More than one position, or is missionary your mission?
My God, are you kidding? Oh, I'll just say the more positions the merrier. Yeah. Wall-to-wall, ceiling-to-floor.

Nee-haw! Your ex was a Speedo man. What are your thoughts on the most banana-hugging of bathing suits?
I think I'm going to go American next time. The Aussie wore a Speedo. ▷▷▷

The camera cut off her feet. That's one sharp camera, folks!

Styling: Sindy Caudill. Hair: Craig Gangi for aRTmik the agency. Makeup: Jamie Constable for aRTmik the agency. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

Brooke Burns
"I slept with my ex-husband only once without protection, and that's when I got pregnant."

"The more positions the merrier. Wall-to-wall, ceiling-to-floor."

I'm thinking that was my downfall. If I ever meet another guy who wears one again, I'm just going to be like, *OK, bye.*

During your marriage, Julian was reportedly linked to *Charmed* costars Shannen Doherty and Alyssa Milano. With that in mind, would you like me to link him to a moving train?
[Laughs] Oh, God, I'm sure there was a time in my life when I would have said yes. But he's a great father, so I would say no—for Madison's sake. It's funny—he was actually really great while we were together. Then I guess that's where it turns back to the whole L.A. thing. You know, I found out through *The National Enquirer.* That was the final straw.

Would you describe your sexual appetite as all-you-can-eat, soup and salad or just water, please?
Oh, my God, I'm dying here! I don't even know if I can answer this one. I've already put my parents through so much. The whole getting-pregnant-out-of-wedlock thing...

I'll just put you down as all-you-can-eat, then.
[Sighs] OK. My heart is, like, getting so nervous to see this article.

You're part of a game I call Six Degrees of Humiliation. Your ex-husband's ex-ex-sister-in-law is Kylie Minogue who, in reaction to an interview we did, slapped me across the face at a *Saturday Night Live* after-party. Would you ever do that to me, Brooke?
I've been thinking about it for the past five minutes. [*Laughs*] No, no, I don't think so. I'll bet you never washed your face again. I never had any interaction with [the Minogue sisters]. I love their music. They're both pretty feisty.

A word of advice on the upcoming photo shoot: They keep cases of champagne in the refrigerator. It helps loosen the girls up. Anyway, take the lot of it. Even if they see you do it, they never say anything.
You're so funny. Any requests for what you want me to wear?

[In a shaky voice] Um...a thong is never wrong. I rhyme when I get nervous. I've noticed that.

Confidence is the sexiest thing you can wear.

LIVE LIKE A KING™

Budweiser

KING OF BEERS®

Brooke Burns

"I was a virgin until I was 18, and then my first—if I told you who my first was you would really have a heart attack."

ZOO YORK

ZOO YORK ASSAULT TEAM. NEW DECKS. NEW GEAR. OUT NOW.

OFFICIAL ZOO REPRESENTATIVES **N.E.R.D.**

CHILL SHOTS BY REDA. BACKGROUND BY GEE. WWW.ZOOYORK.COM

ALBUM IN STORES NOW!

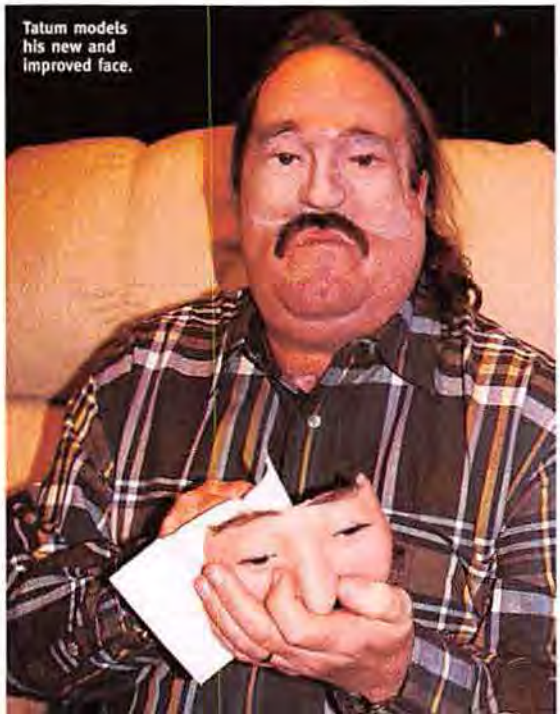
PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

You think you've got it bad? Mark Tatum lost his eyes, his nose and part of his jaw to a disgusting fungal disease. He wears a lifelike silicone mask to hide the crater that once was his face. And he's never been happier.

STORY AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY JONATHAN SMALL

MARK TATUM WAS gardening outside his home in Maceo, Kentucky, when a pain like he'd never felt before shot between his eyes. "I never got headaches," he recalls. "It happened very suddenly, and it was like, *Man, I've got a funny feeling in my head.*" He thought it might be a sinus headache, because he knew those really hurt. So he took some aspirin and went to bed.

But the next morning the headache was twice as bad; he was confused and disoriented, and his vision was blurry. His wife, Nancy, took him to the emergency room. The local deputy sheriff was there. He asked, "Mark, what in the hell is wrong with you?" Tatum said, "Man, I have no idea." And that's the last thing he remembers. By the time doctors started working on him, his blood sugar was off the charts, he had lost his vision and, even though he was already unconscious, he had to be strapped down to his hospital gurney because he was convulsing like a crewman in *Alien*. "It was a horrible thing to see," recalls Nancy. "It was like he was tortured." Black spots soon appeared on his face: Gangrene had begun to set in.



Tatum models his new and improved face.

The docs made a hurried but accurate diagnosis: Tatum had contracted mucormycosis, a rare disease that sounds bad but is actually worse. It's caused by a common fungus that grows in soil, spoiled foods, bread and dust. Like Courtney Love—it's everywhere and it's obnoxious, but it can usually be ignored. Most of us inhale these spores every day, but our immune systems laugh them off. Tatum's immune system was compromised due to a combination of diabetes and steroid treatments—the fungus had taken hold and had spread uninhibited all over his face. Now it was closing in on his brain.

When Tatum awoke nearly a week later, a tearful Nancy told him he had to make a choice: He could go home and die peacefully on heavy doses of morphine, or he could go up to Louisville and have radical surgery that required doctors to cut the infected flesh out of half his face and then rebuild some of it with tissue and prosthetics. It was a surgery nobody had ever survived. Tatum chose Louisville.

He has died three times

Two years later, I'm sitting in Tatum's living room trying hard not to stare at the most compelling thing in sight—namely, the hideous front of Tatum's head. I may be uncomfortable, but he isn't. After all, he is alive and well and, amazingly, happy as a faceless clam.

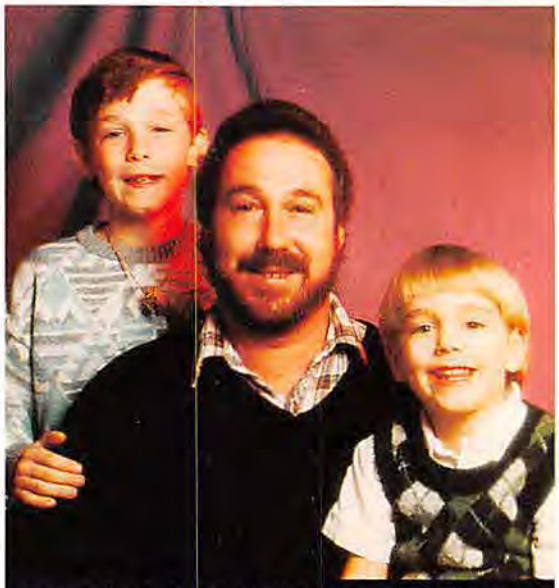
Not a bad outcome for a guy who, since he returned from that first trip to Louisville, has had 10 more operations, died three times, had numerous strokes and lost his eyes, nose, cheeks, teeth and the upper roof of his mouth to a surgeon's scalpel. He has a gaping hole in his face that's two and a half inches deep and five inches wide, and that's not counting his smile. Nancy says that before tissue started growing back, you could look at him and see the lining of his brain. Now you can just see his thoughts. They're pretty happy.

He's had to relearn how to talk, walk and eat. And if you want, Tatum will put on a happy face for you. It's a rubbery, contoured-silicone number that snaps on and off as easily as a refrigerator magnet.

Even with the mask, he still looks different. And at a time when every fat jerk and incompetent moron is victim-for-a-day on daytime talk shows, he sounds even more different: "I'm sorry," he says in a high-pitched voice that sounds as if someone is pinching his nostrils, "I'm just full of joy. Everywhere I turn, people are telling me how proud they are and how much joy I've brought them."

Tatum is the kind of guy who could put Oprah and Springer and every ambulance-chasing lawyer out of business, because when the tough choice had to be made between being a victim and being a victor, Tatum elected to win. It's a fairly novel ▷▷▷

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says: "Insert face here. That's the gist!"



In 1990, before the fungus attacked, Tatum posed with his sons, Thomas (left) and Eric. Today, among his family, he sometimes leaves the mask in the cabinet.

approach to personal disaster. "For every Mark Tatum, there are 1,000 people who become victims," explains Al Siebert, Ph.D., a psychologist and ex-paratrooper who wrote a book called *The Survivor Personality*. "The victim reaction is, 'Oh, my God. This is going to destroy me, ruin my life—there is no way I can survive this.' Tatum is a survivor. He took his traumatic experience and made it a defining part of his life."

When the mask comes off

That's not to say his life hasn't been hell. After the surgeries that removed half of Tatum's mug, he lived in his tiny house with Nancy for a year with only a gaping hole where his eyes and nose used to be. He became a virtual prisoner in his own home, not by his own doing, but by a society that viewed him as a freak and an outcast.

"Do you know we didn't have more than four visitors?" Nancy says.

I ask why.

"'Cause they're chicken! And they're guilty. They don't know what to say to Mark."

It's not Tatum's problem. "I'm over it, man," he says. "I feel sorry for those people who look at me and can't handle it." Walk in any public setting with Tatum and people are more likely to look away in shame than stare. A few will muster up the courage to approach him and thank him for being such an inspiration.

His wife, a pretty, petite blonde, has figured out her own way to deal with her faceless husband: "I actually prefer him without the face," Nancy says. "To me it's like an accessory." Like a tongue stud or a nose ring. "It's not something that's necessary." She says that when Tatum's son and granddaughter from a previous marriage pay a visit, he sometimes leaves the mask in the cabinet.

Tatum's First Law: Faces are for others. After all, nobody can see his own face, so to him it just doesn't matter. But he knows that the mask makes other people more comfortable by making him somehow more acceptable, more human.

Before he got the face, he went around looking like the Invisible Man. He used to wear bandages on his face whenever he went out shopping because "he didn't want to shock anybody," says Nancy. It wasn't until he got the face that some normalcy could return to his life. "It's different now. People seem to like it."

And Tatum loves to show it off. Upon meeting you, he'll ask, "So, how do you like it?" It's an unsettling question, especially if you've never met someone with a prosthetic face before. Tatum's is pretty damn realistic. When I met him last spring, he had just received a new face, more lifelike than his original, which was plastic-looking and bulky and made him look like Dick Nixon. His new look was designed by Scott Fiscus, an anaplastologist in Nashville, who at one time wanted to go to Hollywood and do special effects but now makes as many as 40 prostheses a year for burn victims and others with severe disfigurements.

"Mark wanted to look a bit younger," Fiscus says. "I wasn't too concerned about making him look the way he was before. All Mark cared about was that it was lightweight and comfortable."

The face has all the wrinkles and creases of a normal human face, but it's the eyes that really get you: They're big and brown and shiny, just like Tatum's eyes were before the surgery. They're like the eyes in one of those da Vinci paintings that follow you around the room—once they lure you in, they don't let go. I found myself talking to the face and forgetting that he couldn't see. He had a strange, intense look. Then I realized he hadn't blinked in 10 minutes.

"I remove the face when I go to bed at night," Tatum explains. Kind of like Darth Vader. "I can breathe a whole lot better. And I can stick my fingers in my sinuses and clean them out," something every hay-fever

"YOU WANT A PIECE OF ME?"

Need an eye? Try an orbital prosthesis from the Toronto-Sunnybrook Regional Cancer Centre.

You're looking at an auricular prosthesis from the same hospital's Craniofacial Prosthetic Unit.

Exhibit C: The nasal prosthesis, also straight from Canada. How does it smell? Terrible!

sufferer would secretly love to do. "That's a no-no. I'm not supposed to have my fingers touching anything, but I can't help it."

Nancy helps him put the face on in the morning. Sometimes he doesn't put it on at all, if he feels like lounging around on a casual Friday.

I asked Tatum if he thought maybe Osama bin Laden or Alec Baldwin deserved this fate more than he did. "I started thinking about this whole thing one night, how this could happen to me," he says, "and I thought, *I don't even know where to begin. Just drop it.*" So instead, he deflected my question and turned his attention to his right leg, which was partially paralyzed when he had one of his strokes. He says it's his biggest frustration. "I know people will say, 'Your leg? You can't see!' But I can't do anything about [my eyes]. I can make my leg better and stronger."

A Seeing Eye pony?

Tatum's Second Law: If you can't see, you can't look back. Why, Tatum asks, reconstruct the past if it bears no resemblance to the future? Still, the man has had to make some major adjustments. He is learning Braille—"very slowly," he stresses—and he has a computer in his home that talks to him. Soon he will get a miniature guide pony—with little sneakers on its hooves so it doesn't slip. The ponies live much longer than dogs (up to 50 years) and are the newest rage in the blind community. Plus, they're more fun in restaurants.

But for Tatum, one of the toughest parts about having no eyes is that he can't cry. Without tear ducts, "I'm not able to cry," he explains. "But I can feel it in my heart. It feels like I'm crying, but there's not a tear anywhere."

Then there's the issue of not having a nose anymore. I ask him if he smells (in the polite sense of the word). The answer: sort of. He can smell only very strong odors. And when he does, he senses them right between his eyes, near where the nasal cavity is located. Skin grafts placed by doctors inside his facial cavity protect this area from infections.

But for what he no longer has in sight and smell, Tatum has more than made up for in the hearing category. "I constantly hear stuff that's none of my business," he says. While I ate a T-bone dinner with him at a local restaurant, he suddenly said, "You better sit down now."

"Huh?"

Tatum nodded toward a table on the other side of the restaurant. "Oh, that little boy over there is having a go at his mother."

The Tatums on their wedding day in June 1990.

"I REMOVE THE FACE WHEN I GO TO BED AT NIGHT. IT ALLOWS ME TO BREATHE BETTER."

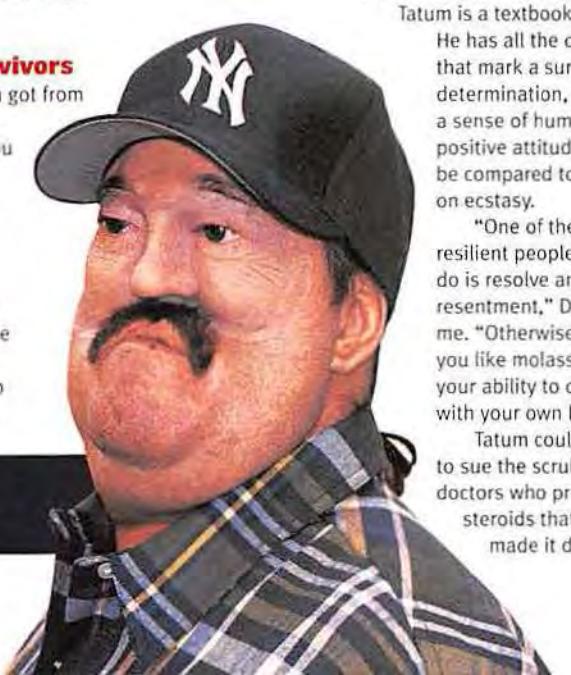
The secrets of survivors

To understand how Tatum got from a man without a face to a man without a grudge, you have to understand the psychology of survival. Frederic Flach, M.D., the author of *Resilience*, has studied depression in victims of severe trauma for more than 40 years. He suffered post-traumatic stress disorder himself 50 years ago, when his ship went down off the coast of Cuba and he floated for 14 hours on a plank of wood. According to Dr. Flach, all survivors need certain coping mechanisms to help them transcend their tragedy.

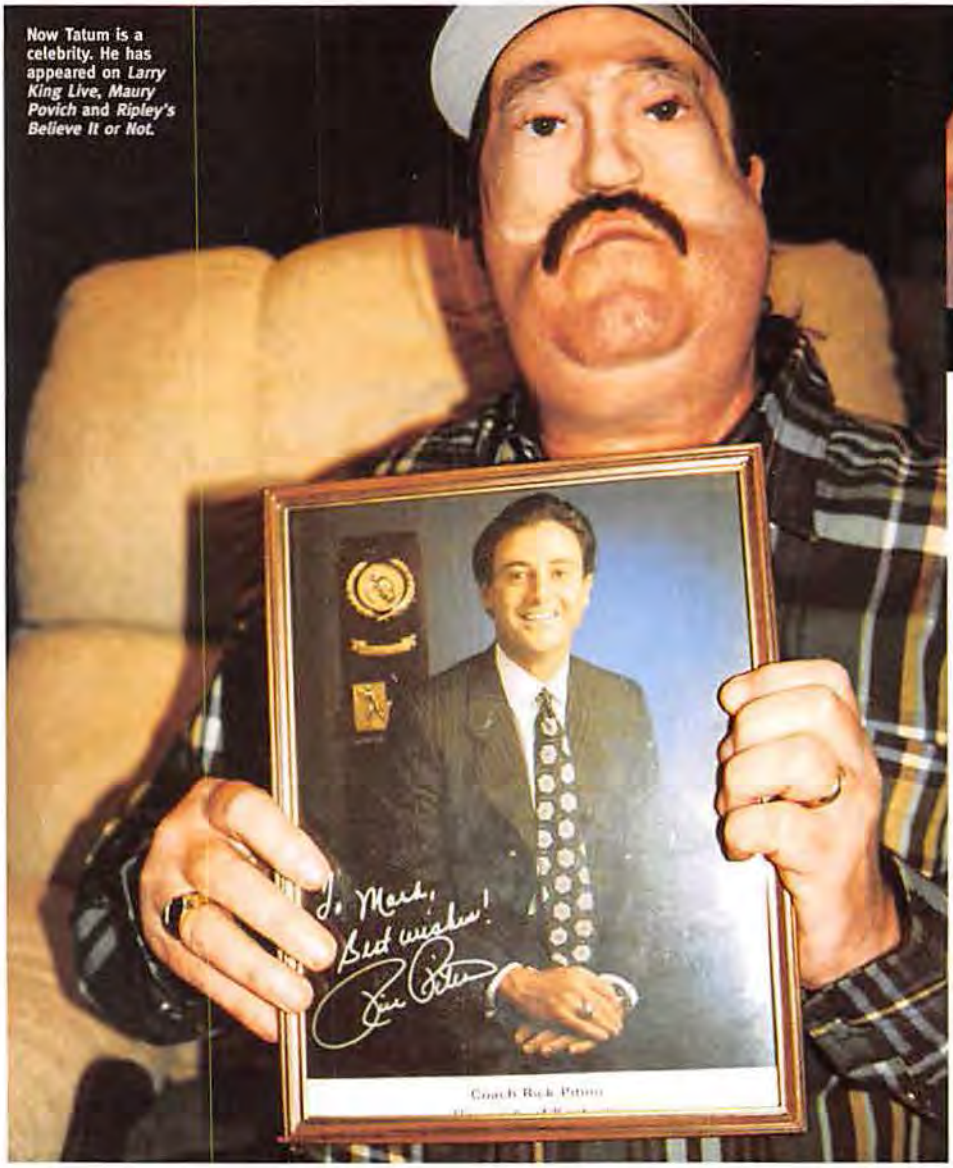
Tatum is a textbook case of this. He has all the characteristics that mark a survivor: courage, determination, acceptance, a sense of humor and a positive attitude that can only be compared to Tony Robbins on ecstasy.

"One of the things that resilient people are able to do is resolve anger and resentment," Dr. Flach told me. "Otherwise it clings to you like molasses and delays your ability to come to terms with your own life."

Tatum could probably try to sue the scrubs off the doctors who prescribed the steroids that may have made it difficult ▷▷▷



When a faceless guy appeared on *South Park*, Tatum told his son, "Don't pay any attention."



Now Tatum is a celebrity. He has appeared on *Larry King Live, Maury Povich* and *Ripley's Believe It or Not.*

His wife, Nancy, actually prefers him without the mask. She calls it "an accessory."

for his body to fight off the fungus. He could become a bitter, depressed curmudgeon, sitting in his easy chair, barking orders and popping Xanax and no one would fault him for it. But he just laughs at these suggestions.

"No way," he says. "This happened to me for a reason. It had to."

Which brings us to Tatum's Third Law: Make sense out of craziness before you go crazy.

People like Mark Tatum must find a meaningful purpose in their lives in order to cope, Dr. Flach says. It's what you do with your situation that gives it meaning.

Tatum, for example, sincerely believes that his purpose is to be a messenger of God, telling his story to anyone who will listen. "That's all I'm good for, and I can handle that."

Fifteen minutes of fame?

Spreading the message has become a full-time job. Since his surgery, Tatum has received hundreds of letters, shaken thousands of hands and appeared in front of an audience of 10,000 people at a prayer meeting. One fears what might happen after the media circus folds up its tents and leaves town, but right now Tatum is coasting along on sound-bite cruise control. His first public appearance was on a local radio station. The DJs had a competition called Scar Wars, saluting those with the worst disfigurements. Tatum came to the studio, and it was no contest. Next up was *Ripley's Believe It or Not*—then *The Maury Povich Show*, then *Larry King Live* and the international press. Everybody moved in to make a little cash off Tatum's facelessness. The only bit of fame he didn't appreciate was his unauthorized cameo on *South Park*, in which he appears as (surprise!) a guy without a face.

"My son called me, bawling his eyes out, when he saw it," Tatum says. Because he couldn't see it for himself, he doesn't have a strong feeling about it either way. "I told my son, 'Don't pay any attention to them. They don't know where they're at. Get a life!'"

In fact, Tatum's decision to go so public might strike some people as self-serving and opportunistic. But he's not doing it for fame. From the beginning, the media have crawled to him—he has never approached them. He doesn't have a publicist or a manager or handlers scheduling his every appearance. If you want to contact him, you just look up his name in the phone book. He's certainly not doing it for the money; *Stuff*, for example, gave him approximately zero dollars to do this story, and *Maury* and *Ripley's* didn't give him much more.

So why is he shedding his mask for the world? To survive. "We will go wherever we have to go to spread the word," says Tatum. "As long as my wife can go with me and guide me—and then keep quiet."

He laughs at that, kicks back in his chair and sips a can of Diet 7Up. Then he reaches for one of the 15 medications he takes every day—antibiotics, antacids, heart medications and painkillers.

I want to feel sorry for him, but he won't let me. "I have never, ever been scared," he says. "I have always been high-spirited, and I'm going to be that way till the day I die. And evidently they're having a hard time killing me because they tried to do it three times."

His attitude can be summed up by the two words he wrote on a chalkboard the day he woke up from the surgery that removed most of his face: HELL YES!

grand theft auto III

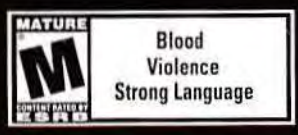
"A MAFIOSO MASTERPIECE" - MAXIM

"GRAND THEFT AUTO 3 EXPANDS THE VERY IDEA OF WHAT A GAME HAS TRADITIONALLY BEEN"
– IGN.COM

OUT NOW!

WWW.ROCKSTARGAMES.COM/GRANDTHEFTAUTO3

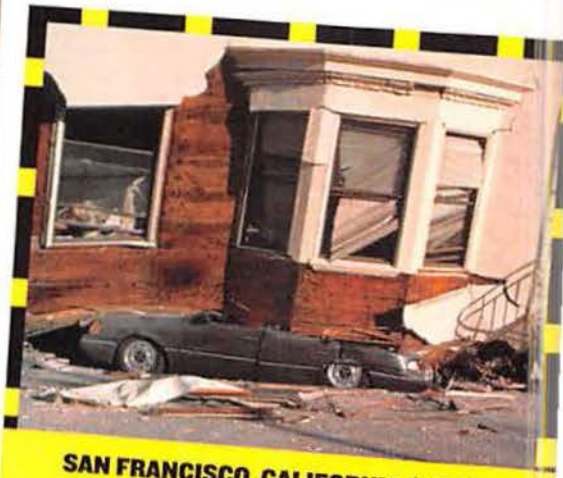
PlayStation 2



"PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. The Mature icon is a registered trademark of the IDSA, and is used through a license from the IDSA. © 2002 Rockstar Games, Inc. Rockstar Games and the Rockstar Games logo are registered trademarks of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. All other marks and trademarks are properties of their respective owners. All Rights Reserved. Note: Rockstar will be following IDSA guidelines for M rated games in the marketing of this game. This game contains violent language and behavior and may not be appropriate for persons under the age of 17. It is a comic interpretation of gangster activity and the story, names and incidents portrayed herein are fictitious. No identification or similarity to actual persons, living or dead, or to actual events is intended or should be inferred. Any resemblance is coincidental. The makers and publishers of this videogame do not in any way endorse, condone or encourage this kind of behavior.

JEFFERSON CITY, MISSOURI (1995)
Traffic was backed up to the dining room. It was going to be one of those mornings!

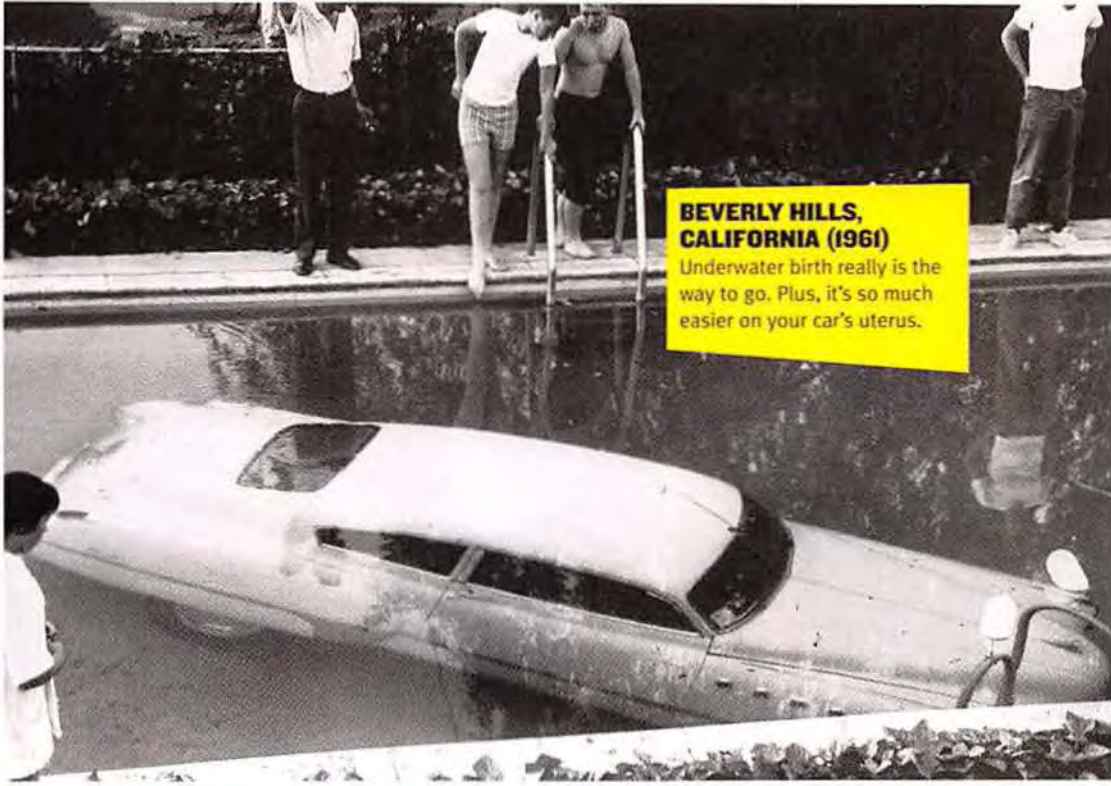
TOKYO, JAPAN (1977)
The real question here: How the hell did this car learn to use an elevator?



SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA (1989)
Wouldn't it be easier to go *around* the house, Karen? Oh, those women drivers!

OFF-STREET PARKING

Can't get a space? Then get creative.



BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA (1961)
Underwater birth really is the way to go. Plus, it's so much easier on your car's uterus.

HOUSTON, TEXAS (1992)
"C'mon, Tammy, no one can see us—make with the bra already."

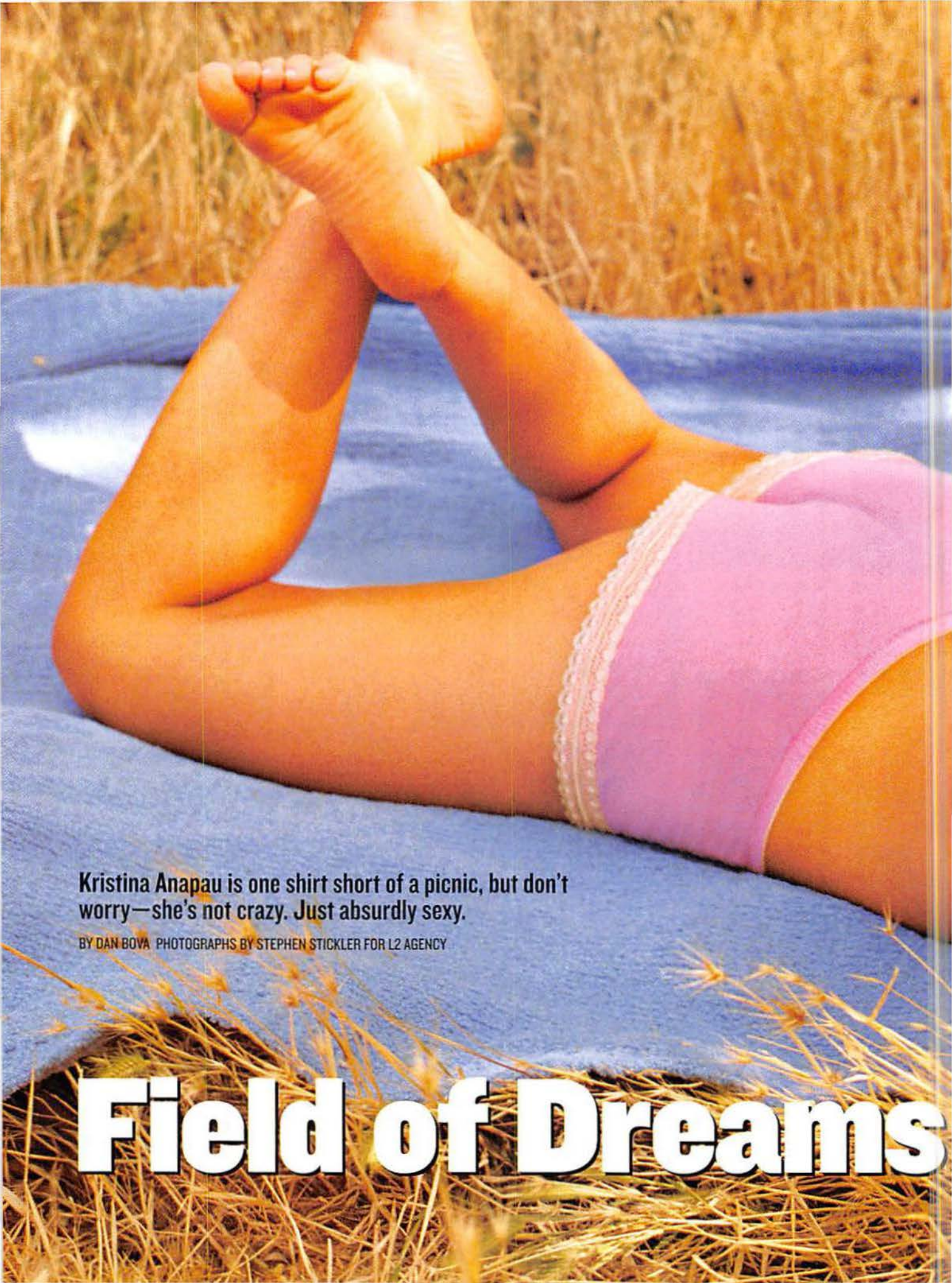
STILLWATER, OKLAHOMA (2002)
"Hi, fellas," said Vinnie the Minivan to the guys playing cards. "Mind if I sit in?" *Christ*, couldn't Vinnie take a hint?

DOUGLASS TOWNSHIP, PENNSYLVANIA (2002)
The car looked at Mildred, and Mildred looked at the car. Talk about an uncomfortable silence!

UNITED KINGDOM (2002)
Nine months later, a Jetta was born. Weird—the Celica wore a condom.

FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA (1996)
"I don't know!" cried the frantic baby-sitter. "I just ran inside for a Pepsi, then this. I was gone *two minutes*."

LIBERTY, MAINE (1979)
Years after the accident Darryl would still climb into the truck's upright cab, stare up at the moon and pretend to be talking to Mission Control.



Field of Dreams

Kristina Anapau is one shirt short of a picnic, but don't worry—she's not crazy. Just absurdly sexy.

BY DAN BOVA PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEPHEN STICKLER FOR L2 AGENCY

Kristina Anapau

ome points of interest about Kristina Anapau, the painfully gorgeous actress pictured here: She stars as the wife of a hydroplane racer in the new film *Madison*, she once sang in the all-girl pop group the Three G's and—get this—she has her own Web site. Sure, 299 million other people have one, too—but hers is named Anapau.com. Oh, right, and she also conducted the following interview entirely in the nude. Sadly for us, it was over the phone.

STUFF: What are you wearing right now?
KRISTINA: Nothin' but a hat. I'm in my backyard, lying out in the sun. It's so beautiful today out here in La-La Land.

Wow. I've never spoken to a naked girl—I mean, actress, before.
There's always the first.

Do you have high hedges in your backyard or something?
Oh, yeah, my backyard is completely protected. But I shouldn't say it too loudly. Two lesbians live in the neighborhood, so I might see their little heads peeking over the fence.

Be sure to reapply your sunscreen. We wouldn't want you to burn.
Yeah. Spray and rub. Spray and rub.

Would you say you're an exhibitionist?
I don't think so. It's more practical than anything. No tan marks. I grew up in Hawaii, and my parents were very '70s, peace, groove and love. They gave me my middle name, Anapau, which means "to dance or frolic about." I use it for my professional name now.

Did they take you along to wife-swapping parties?
Oh, no. They were just really liberal. For instance, I had my first boyfriend when I was 14, and they'd let him sleep over.

That's kind of weird, no?
They figured, better in their daughter's own bed with protection in the nightstand than in the back of a car.

Um...ever have sex in a lava pit?
Yes. On a grass patch up at a volcano. It's like being on the moon. There are, like, six different climates on the Big Island. You have volcanoes, horse country, sand and snow. You can pretty much have sex in any climate you want.

Ever get a lava rock stuck in an orifice?
No. You're not supposed to take lava rocks from Hawaii or else you'll have bad luck when you get back home.

Like that Tikki idol in *The Brady Bunch*?
Yes.

Would you say that you're gifted in the ways of nakedness?
I am definitely gifted. I've been practicing since I was 14. So there you go.

What do you despise in a guy?
I hate guys who are into themselves—you know, "ego equals success." I don't really have a type. I've dated all over the spectrum. But a nice, buff, in-shape Hawaiian surfer guy is hard to beat.

I hear you, sister! Your new movie, *Madison*, features Jake Lloyd, who played Anakin Skywalker in *Star Wars: Episode I*. Does he suck in this, too?
No, he's great, actually.

If you had to pick a showering partner, would it be a Jawa or a Sand Person?
I can't picture a Sand Person, so it'd be a Jawa. Actually, I'd like that little blue guy with the elephant trunk [from the first *Star Wars*]. I think he'd be pretty good in bed. That's disgusting!

Hawaii is supposed to be a spiritual place. Do you believe in all that crap?
Yeah, I do. I've been studying past-life regression lately.

What were you in your past life?
I was a jazz singer who died young of drugs and alcohol. And two lives before that, I had the frontier life, like around the turn of the century.

You went to college when you were 15. Are you, like, supersmart?
I don't know. There's an intelligent answer for you.

What was your major?
Art history and dance. Primarily ballet.

What's up with male ballet dancers and those giant bulges? Are they packing, or is that the real deal?
That's the real deal. They wear cups that emphasize, but they're not padded per se. It's like a Wonderbra.

So you were an art history major. Ever do anything naughty in a museum?
No. But I did something naughty in art-history class during a slide show.

Really? What?
Use your imagination.

We have terrible imaginations here.
We didn't go all the way—but almost. Everything but. We were in the back row.

Is there any actor you wouldn't want to be in a sex scene with?
Who's that guy with the crooked nose in *The Royal Tenenbaums*? Owen Wilson. Great actor, but I can't get past that [nose]. But I probably shouldn't say that in case he's directing me someday.

Any other interests, besides sex with creepy *Star Wars* characters?
Horses. That is my big thing now.

Are you like those fetishists who are really, really into horses?
No. I got an e-mail once that was, like, barnyard fucking or something. I never looked at it. I don't have time for that.

But if you had more time, maybe?
No. I like animals, but not like that. It's funny—the other day I learned to lope, and my riding instructor told me to get the motion right, it feels like you're making love to the saddle.

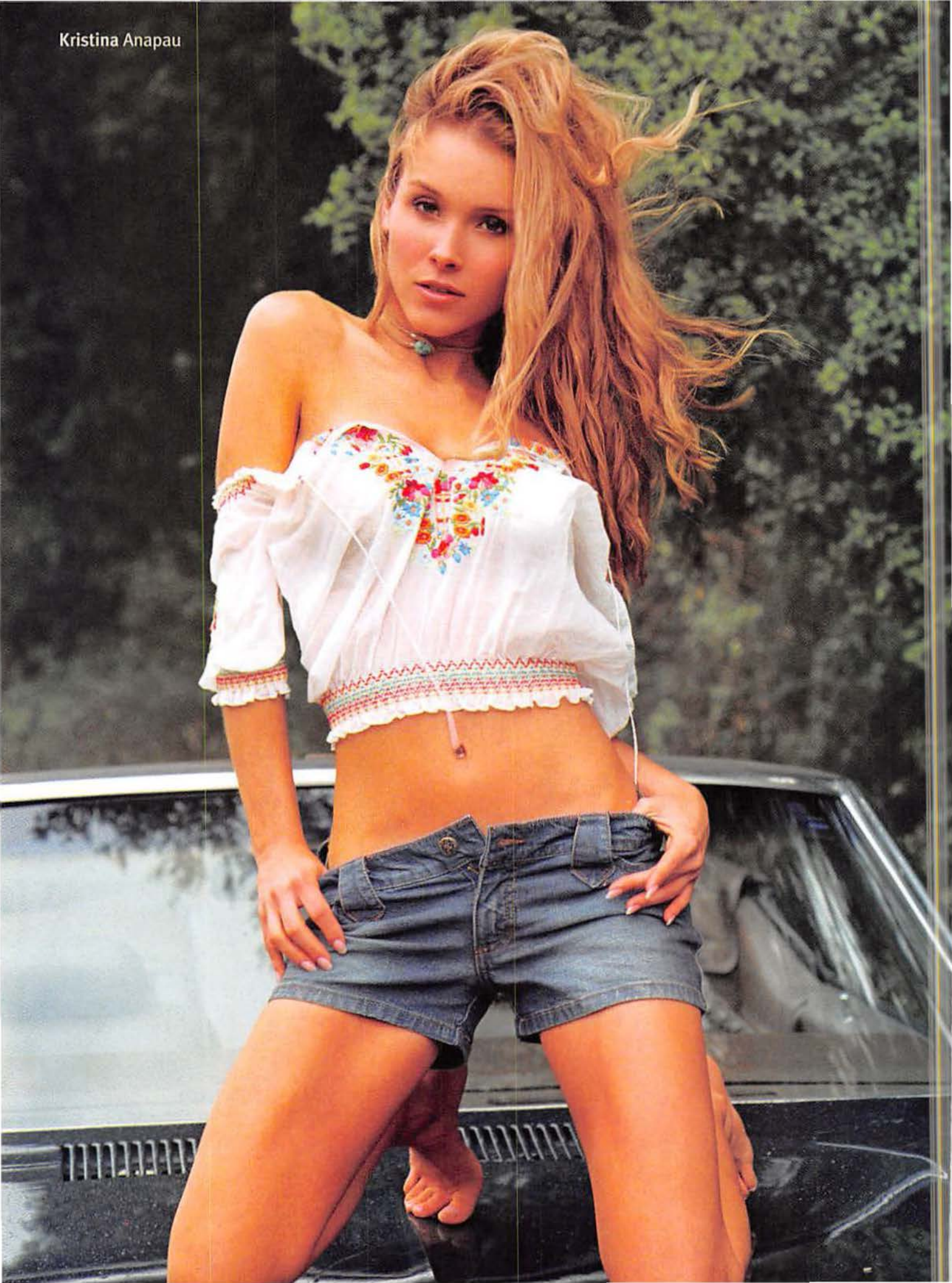
Stupid, lucky saddles.

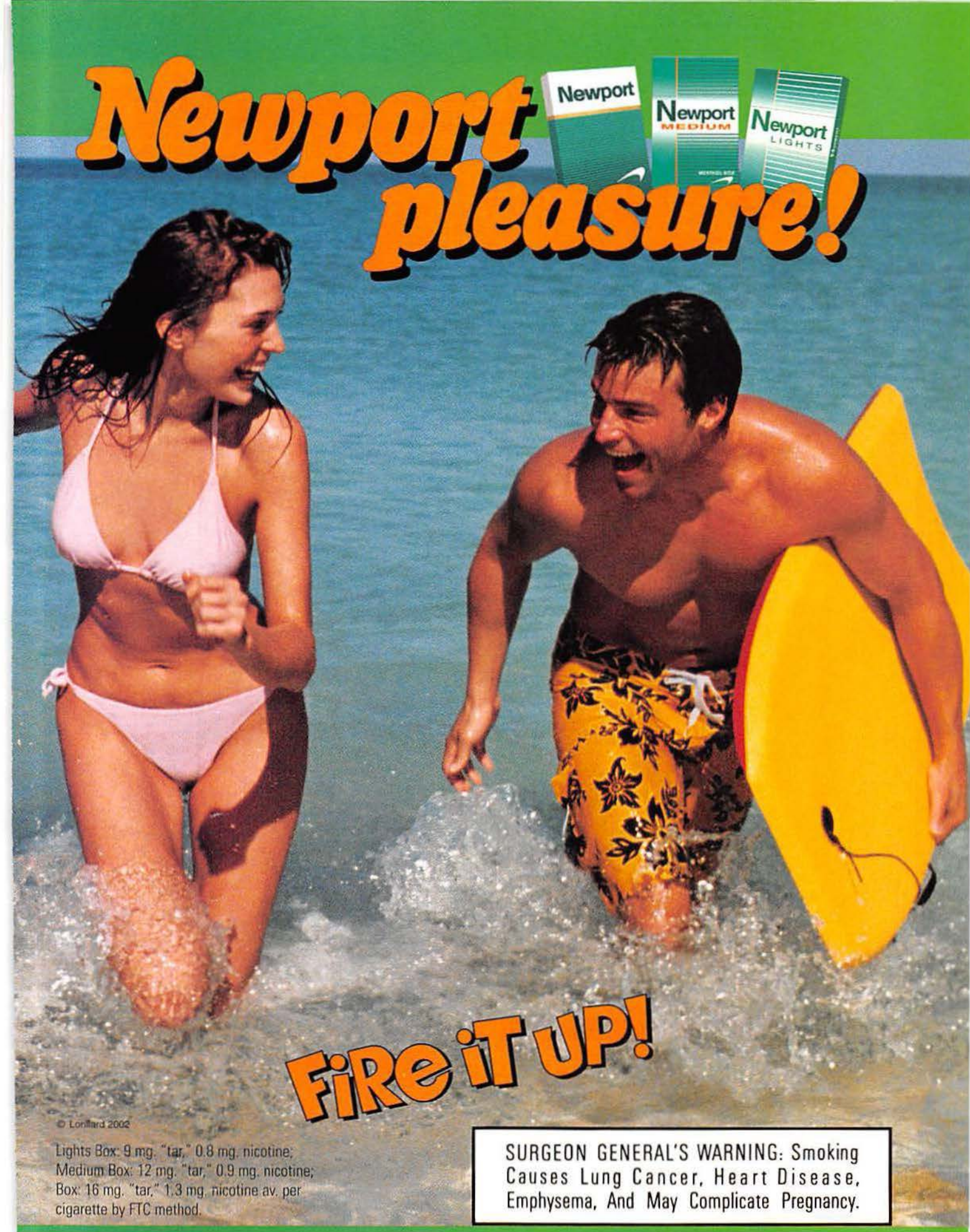
She just darted out from behind a tree. We didn't see her. Oh, God, she's still moving!

Styling: Sherry Cauble. Hair and Makeup: Submitted by Rex Agency. Prop styling: Emily Mangiaci. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

Kristina Anapau

"I did something naughty in art-history class during a slide show. Use your imagination."


Kristina Anapau


Newport pleasure!
Newport
Newport MEDIUM
Newport LIGHTS
FiRe iT UP!
© Lorillard 2002
Lights Box: 9 mg. "tar," 0.8 mg. nicotine; Medium Box: 12 mg. "tar," 0.9 mg. nicotine; Box: 16 mg. "tar," 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.
SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.

A chair made of ice?
What's next...a
couch made of ice?

CHRISTIAN REIGNS

In *American Psycho,* women loved Christian Bale despite all the dead hookers. Now, in *Reign of Fire,* he's surrounded by dead dragons. Will this only make women love him more? Probably. BY DAWN YANEK PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEPHEN STICKLER

"I hope I don't get hemorrhoids from it," says Christian Bale as we meet and shake hands in a hotel bar. I look down at my fingers, but he's referring to our photo shoot, where we had him sit on a block of ice for five hours. You know, for birth-control purposes. Oh, and also to get a cool picture.

At the time, I didn't think Bale was too bothered by it. After all, the wacky Welshman is not unfamiliar with odd forms of punishment: He starred in *Newsies,* a musical so overdosed in saccharin it blew out the pancreas of anyone who watched it twice, plus he played the voice of a guy in *Pocahontas*. And five hours on ice is hardly worse than his role as the conflicted, apparently unemployable son of a single mother in *Mary, Mother of Jesus*. What was that about? Then he did this tightie-whitie-wearing, Phil Collins–loving freak thing in *American Psycho*. But this summer, Christian puts his fabulous abs behind a really good and just cause: ridding the world of fire-breathing dragons in spite of PETA's protests. So you'd think he'd appreciate the ice on his butt. But no. He told me that he wants to become a U.S. citizen so he can start punching people. In other words, Christian Bale's ambition is to become an American psycho. *Again.*

DAWN: So...let's see. How exactly is your butt?
CHRISTIAN: It was very damp. I had to blow-dry my own underwear.

Couldn't the photo assistant do that for you?
Well, I'd only just met the person. I didn't want to chuck them my undies.

I'm sure the female publicists I met with wouldn't have minded.
Really? It's always kind of bizarre when you hear people saying things like that, because you know yourself to be the true prat and dork that you are.

You're a prat? Are you sure?
Everybody is, essentially. There are an awful lot of people who are very happy to have their private lives become incredibly public. I think it's the opposite of what you should do, so people can still enjoy your movies.

Has fame warped you?
Well, my point is this: If it had, I wouldn't tell you.

You just did, in your own magical way. So, in *Reign of Fire,* dragons take over modern-day earth and your character tries to save the world. Any cool battle scars?
I had a huge welt on my head at one point. I looked like John Merrick from *The Elephant Man*. During a fight scene, [Matthew McConaughey] has to head-butt me, and I punch his gut. But when he head-butted me, he really brained me. The crack was like a watermelon splitting in half. But we kept going, and that was the shot. He *really* head-butted me. I dropped like a sack of potatoes. ▷▷▷

Way to go bald, McConaughey. Whatever!

You have been called one of the most powerful cult figures of the past decade. Does that mean you can bench-press a lot?
I read a description once of how to become a cult figure, and it basically said: "Go out of your way to fail at everything that you do, but do it with such intense passion that people believe in your failings—and then you will achieve cult status."

Did you have trouble with women after *American Psycho*?
No. Actually, the first thing that my wife ever saw of me was a picture from that movie. I think I was kind of standing naked, covered in blood, with a chainsaw. And at that moment she went, "He's the one." So, no, it didn't have that effect at all.

Naked and bloody—I'd say "marriage material" too!
American Psycho does enjoy some quite hard-core, loyal followers. Whilst [my character, Patrick Bateman] is incredibly vile, he does have a certain charm. People are attracted to somebody who has great conviction in what they say, even if it's a load of crap. When I first went to Wall Street, a few people shook my hand and went, "You know, Patrick Bateman is my hero."

That's really disturbing.
It is. But I encouraged it. That world is so alien to me. I kind of have a phobia of offices and things like that.

Is it the staplers?
It's the organization, the scheduling.

What kind of research did you do for that role? Did you kill anybody?
I did look at some serial-killer books. But if you check a [large] number of them out from the library, it goes straight through to the FBI. So I'm sure my name is on their list.

Who was the last person you wanted to hit?
I don't know. I guess I've been trying to curb my instincts. There is a burden of being a foreigner when you don't have citizenship. I'll get it eventually, and then, man, I'll let off some steam.

You know, I've never hit anybody, not even my brother.
It's never too late to start.

I would like to hit him, actually.
Buy a pair of boxing gloves. When you feel like hitting somebody, smack him. I bought [my wife] a pair of boxing gloves, and it's great for resolving those little silly arguments.

Look out, log—he's got an ax!

"I HAVEN'T KILLED A CHICKEN. ONE DAY I WILL."

You've said of your sex scene with Ewan McGregor in *Velvet Goldmine*: "I took it like a man. He was really tender, very caring. He hugged me afterward. But he never writes. God damn him!"
We've resolved that difference. He writes now. The director had a lot of fun with that scene. He purposely whispered, "Cut," and sat back with the cast, arms folded, and Ewan was behind me going, "This is ridiculous. I would've come by now. How 'bout you?" And finally we looked over and realized that they'd stopped filming.

You're a vegetarian, right?
No, I eat chicken and fish. My belief is that I don't like other people to do my dirty work. I'll kill a fish, so I can eat a fish. But [my theory] is untested because I haven't killed a chicken. One day I will.

You could have any woman, plus you're richer than God. What advice can you give our readers?
I don't think I want to give any words of wisdom to those freaks. They seem twisted enough.

PSYCHO NEWSIES—THE MUSICAL!

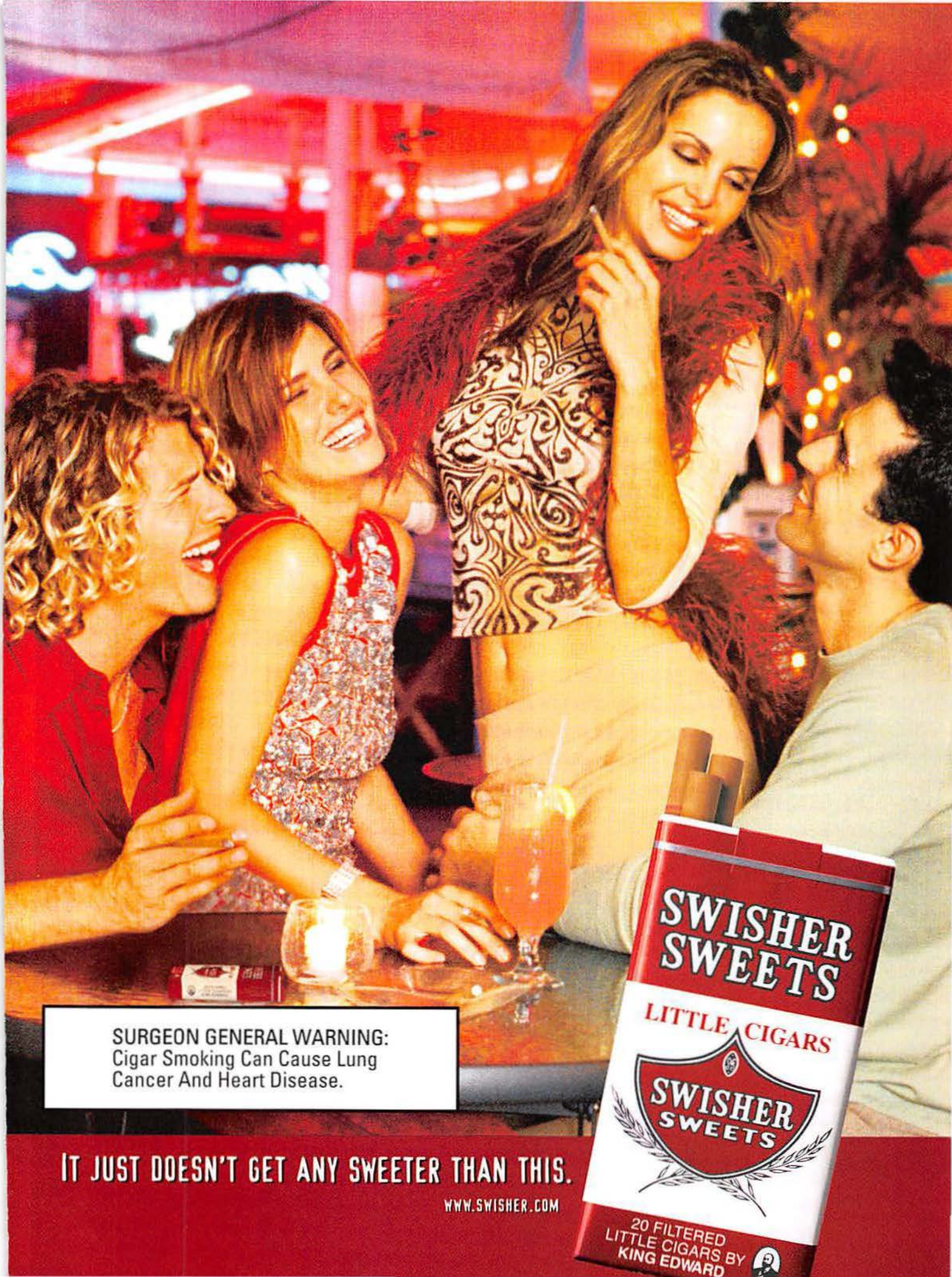
Through the miracle of modern science, we combined two of Christian's best-loved film works into one disturbing collection of images. Let the nightmares begin!

When it runs out of gas, just whack people over the head with it. Bam! Bam!

"If this newspaper doesn't kill you, my chainsaw will!"

"Hmmm...maybe I should sell them a paper before I kill them. That would increase sales!"

Styling: Erika Scott. Grooming: Diana Schmidke for Celestine Agency. Prop Styling: Emily Marshall. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page. Illustrations: Gary Brandham.



SURGEON GENERAL WARNING:
Cigar Smoking Can Cause Lung Cancer And Heart Disease.

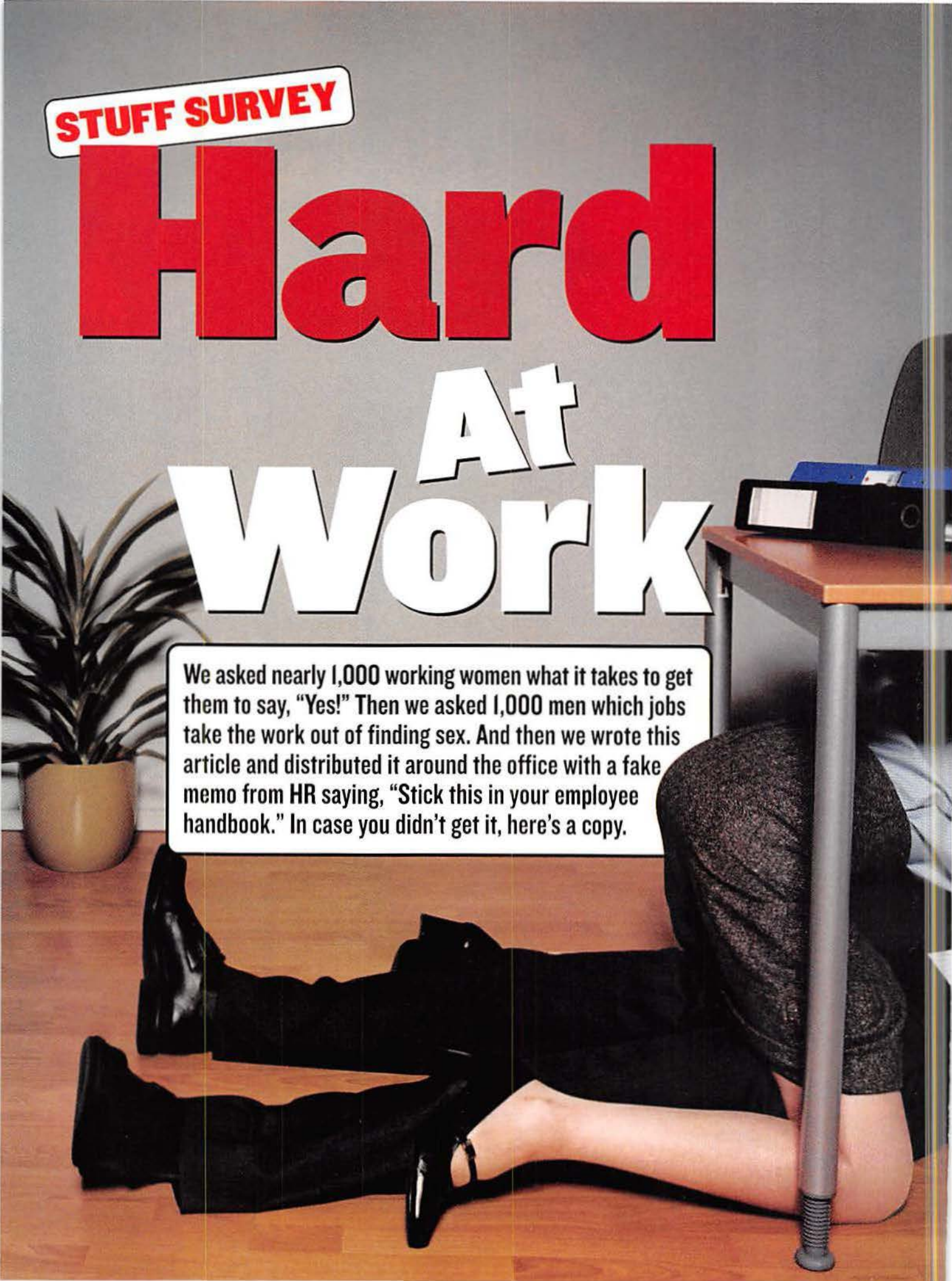
IT JUST DOESN'T GET ANY SWEETER THAN THIS.

WWW.SWISHER.COM

STUFF SURVEY

Hard At Work

We asked nearly 1,000 working women what it takes to get them to say, "Yes!" Then we asked 1,000 men which jobs take the work out of finding sex. And then we wrote this article and distributed it around the office with a fake memo from HR saying, "Stick this in your employee handbook." In case you didn't get it, here's a copy.



It turns out that for many American women, work blows because they aren't getting worked by you. And yet they're surrounded by men who just don't get it—ever. How do you gratify your coed coworkers without getting busted by the harassment cops? It helps to know what you're doing. Since, when it comes to sex, we *never* know what we're doing, we hired a really expensive research company with an unbelievably hot receptionist to poll nearly 2,000 men and women on how you can be in the right place at the right time to make meaningless sex part of your career trajectory. The good news? We took notes!

Rule #1 FIND A WOMAN WITH SEX ON HER MIND.

One big problem with getting sex from a female coworker is that women often forget to think about sex once they get to the office. For them, sex probably comes only as a delightful surprise at the end of a lot of stupid, drunken chatter with a big, fondling chaser. The next day, when they go to work, they forget about the whole thing. In fact, **only 20 percent of women say they usually meet men through work, yet 41 percent have actually hooked up with a colleague.** The problem: Obviously they forget to think about sex on the job. Didn't you read the first sentence of this thing?

1 How often do women think about sex on the job?

- **11%** — **All the time.** That's just over one out of ten. Hmmm.
- **25%** — **Every few hours.**
- **37%** — **When they're bored.**
- **11%** — **Whenever they see an attractive coworker.**
- **16%** — **Never.** That reads *never*. Ever. These women are the source of most of the interpersonal problems in the workplace today. They're probably also surrounded by extremely unattractive coworkers.

2 Women in these professions report that their workplaces are sexually charged:

Manufacturing: 56%

Construction: 66%

Military: 50%
Don't cringe just because those women are armed. So are we. We've got two of them!

Service industry (bars and restaurants): 56%

The above workplaces were actually often described as "deviant" and "promiscuous." An interesting discrepancy worth noting: Sixty-six percent of women who work in construction trades said their building sites were sexually charged or promiscuous, while none of the men said they were. Maybe it's because men don't want to have sex with construction workers.

3 Women say that if they're interested in a man at work, they'll get his attention by...

- **FLIRTING SUBTLY: 58%** What does that mean? We hate subtlety. Neon talks, nuance walks.
- **TELLING HIM: 7%**
- **SHOWING UP TO PLACES WHERE HE IS: 7%** Like the shower.
- **NOT SHOWING ANY INTEREST: 25%** Great. Thanks for nothing.
- **KISSING HIM: 1%**
- **E-MAILING HIM A LOT: 2%** Sign of a sociopathic chick: Her AOL screen name is on her necklace.

The most provocative things women have done include flashing (four percent) and fornicating (three percent), mostly by women in service, architecture/engineering and manufacturing fields. Next time, ladies, be more direct. And bake us cookies, too.

4 Would women ever have sex in the office if they knew they'd get away with it?

How many have actually done it in an office? Approximately 21 percent of the men surveyed and a measly six percent of women. Both men and women prefer sex on a desk (74 percent and 64 percent, respectively) to sex on the floor. Honorable mentions for creative locations go to the respondents who had sex in a delivery truck and on a doctor's exam table—proving that the great, timeless truths about men, women and existence can be garnered from pornographic videos. >>>

Rule #2 BE THE RIGHT GUY WITH THE RIGHT JOB.

Believe it or not, the boss doesn't have the edge in the race to the bedroom. We asked women...

1 If you've had sex with someone from work, who was it?

A colleague: 75%

The boss: 22% Ha! Suffer, maggot!

An associate at another company: 11%

An underling: 10%

The UPS or FedEx guy: 3%

The abundance of lateral hookups might be explained by women's number one pet peeve when talking to a new man about work: He spouts off about his own job but doesn't care what his date says about hers. But if she hooks up with somebody at her own level, the guy isn't going to go on about his job, although he still won't care about what she has to say about hers. By the by, we're hotshot editors!

2 The professions women think are the sexiest:

POLICEMEN AND FIREMEN: 23%
There's something about men with the word *men* in their job descriptions.
DOCTORS OR LAWYERS: 12%
Probably all GYNs and divorce attorneys.
CONSTRUCTION WORKERS: 11%
Yo, babeeee.
WRITERS: 5%
COMPUTER PROGRAMMERS: 5%
LIFEGUARDS AND FITNESS INSTRUCTORS: 5%

Sixty-five percent of women find men in uniform sexy. Three percent get hot under the collar for a clerical collar, while just one percent are partial to TGIFriday's waiters' outfits. Meaning that some dude wearing buttons plied them with free mud slides before they filled out this survey.

3 What is it about these guys that women find fantasy-worthy?

THEY'RE USUALLY VERY MOTIVATED AND/OR SEEM SMART: 34%
I LIKE THE WAY THEY DRESS: 16%
THEY SEEM CARING AND SWEET: 16%
THEY'RE POWERFUL: 12%
THEIR CAREER IS SOCIALLY REDEEMING: 11%
THE OTHER GUYS THEY WORK WITH ARE USUALLY HOT: 6%
THEY MAKE A LOT OF MONEY: 5%

We love a world in which women care more about the way a man dresses than whether his work has any social value. Thank God.

Once we moved away from fantasy to the real world, things changed a little, as you'll see in Question 4....

4 In your experience, men in which field are the best in bed?

CONSTRUCTION: 17%
AGRICULTURE/FORESTRY: 14%
MILITARY/POLICE/FIRE DEPARTMENT: 12%
STUDENT: 10%
COMMUNICATIONS: 9%
So much for the "we just never talk" thing.

And the worst?

STUDENT: 24%
COMPUTER- OR INTERNET-RELATED: 13%
FINANCE/BANKING/ACCOUNTING: 9%
We knew those hacker guys wouldn't be so popular after the tech bust. But why did they fail so miserably? According to the women we surveyed, they're "self-absorbed," "inexperienced" and "boring."

Other notable losers include those in the nonprofit sector. According to one respondent (and we wish we knew her name and phone number): "These whiny do-gooders are either far too nelly and wholesome or just too relentless to be believed. Yes, I feel for the plight of the Bolivian tricolor mountain flea, and yes, the Hill Tribes of Myanmar got completely shafted under Wa rule, but shut the fuck up, have a steak and let's get naked." Call us, whoever you are. We have the steak, and we're already naked.

5 If she had to choose one from each of the following pairs, she would go for...

A buff janitor (77%) over a paunchy exec (23%).

A male boss (79%) over a female boss (21%).

A snow job or blow job? The polls were split 50–50.

Why should male bosses have the edge over female bosses? That's not the way the world would be if we ran it. We prefer having sex with our female bosses more than our male bosses—they smell better.

6 If she had to choose one for the rest of her life, she'd prefer a man who is...

OK in bed, but had a great job or made a lot of money: 40%

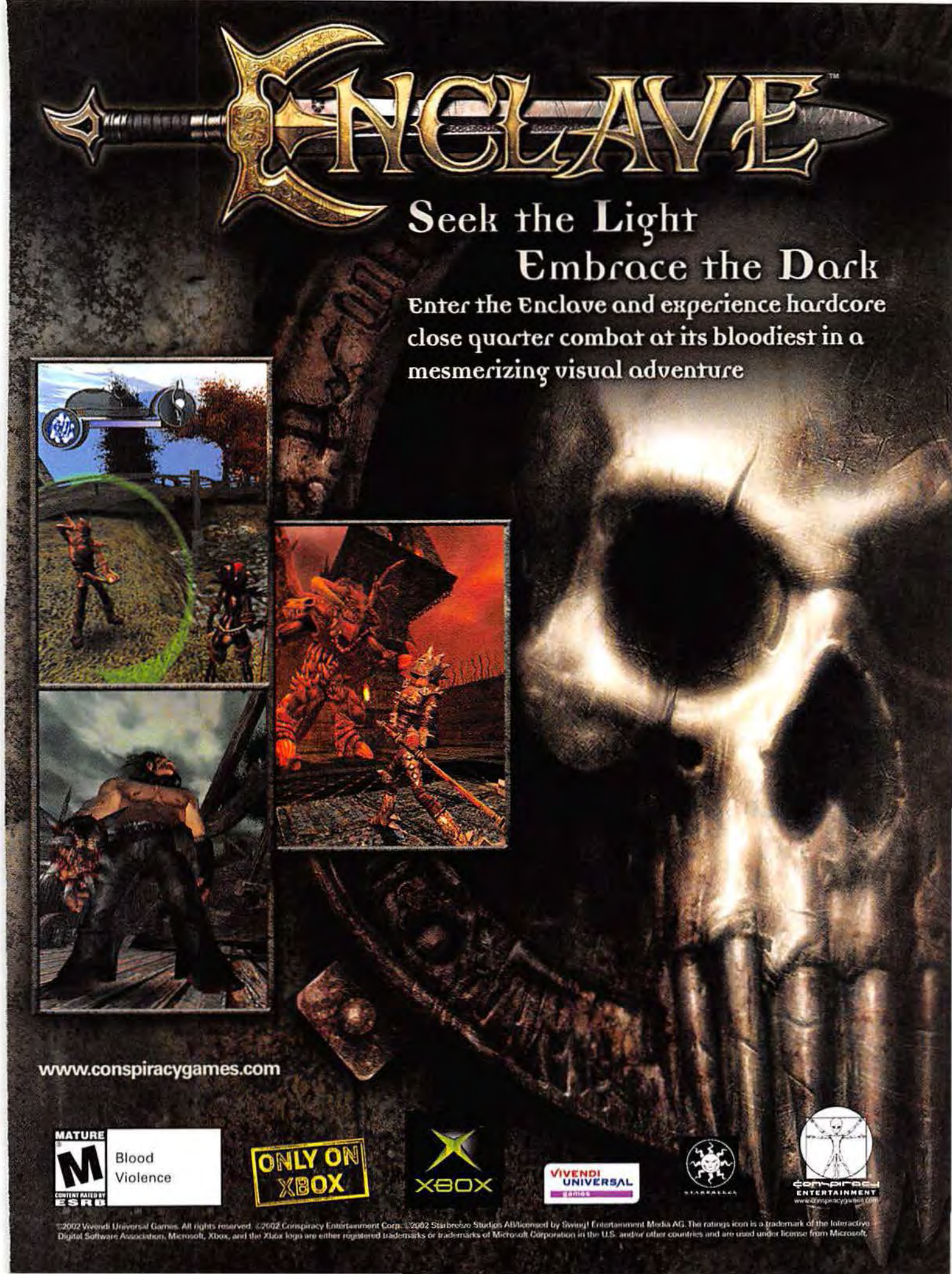
Great in bed, but didn't have a great job or make a lot of money: 29%

Bad in bed, but wonderful as a boyfriend or husband: 26%

OK in bed, but powerful and/or famous: 4%

Great in bed, but bad as a boyfriend or husband: 1%

So get your priorities straight: great money, great sex, great empathy, great PR and more great sex. But wait! If you added both the great-sex winners together, you'd still lose out to guys who made lots of money. That sucks. Also, we noticed that there was no choice for guys who are bad in bed, lousy boyfriends, utterly unknown and underpaid. We feel unrepresented. ▷▷▷


ENCLAVE
Seek the Light
Embrace the Dark
Enter the Enclave and experience hardcore close quarter combat at its bloodiest in a mesmerizing visual adventure
www.conspiracygames.com
MATURE
M
Blood
Violence
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
ONLY ON XBOX
XBOX
VIVENDI UNIVERSAL games
STARBREEZE
conspiracy ENTERTAINMENT
©2002 Vivendi Universal Games. All rights reserved. ©2002 Conspiracy Entertainment Corp. ©2002 Starbreeze Studios AB/licensed by Swing! Entertainment Media AG. The ratings icon is a trademark of the Interactive Digital Software Association. Microsoft, Xbox, and the Xbox logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or other countries and are used under license from Microsoft.

Rule #3 LOOK GOOD AND ACT COOL.

Want to look like sex-meat on the hoof next time you walk past her desk on your way to the watercooler? Untuck that shirt, polish those flip-flops and bring a beer.

1 She prefers men who dress...

Casual:	Office-casual:	Corporate:	Formal:
51%	32%	14%	3%

But looking good is more than just about the way you dress. It's about the way you carry yourself, the way you exude confidence, the way you catch spit in a drool cup.

Maître D's never have sex, which is why you have to tip them and they're still assholes.

2 Women say you have the most appeal if you value...

- Love: 22%
- Happiness: 52%
- Contentment: 21%
- Sexuality: 2%
- Wealth: 2%
- Power: 1%

In other words, clowns score high. This survey is nuts.

3 What do women think is most important about a man's job?

- That he loves it: 43%
- That he'll be a good provider for a family: 25%
- That he has potential to grow: 20%
- That he's doing something beneficial to the community or the world: 10%
- That he gets good perks in which she can share: 2%

For example, women would prefer an ambitious colleague (68 percent) to an ambitious colleague's boss (32 percent). Why? Because passion for something shows commitment, and commitment means diamonds down the line. But don't get too comfortable in your lowly position and start slacking—**61 percent of women would prefer a slick, smart guy who's likely to be promoted over a funky, smart guy who's likely to be fired (39 percent).** After all, someone's got to pay for dinner. And macaroni ain't cheap.

Men at Work

We asked 1,000 men how much their jobs contributed to their success rate with women. Oddly, 100 percent of male porn stars said their jobs ranked high. The rest weren't so lucky.

Men in which fields have the most sex?

Military/police/fire department | Lawyers/legal services | Construction workers | Computer guys

The aforementioned men are getting laid more than twice a week on average. The guys who aren't getting it? Architects and engineers, who are doing it only twice a *month*—even the unemployed were getting lucky more frequently. These figures exclude pimps, of course, who are notoriously slighted by their hos.

Does your job influence whether a woman will sleep with you?

Yes: 19% | No: 81%

Five percent of men also think that an office screw will actually help them at work. These men obviously work at strip clubs. Or at AARP.

Which of these men do you think attract the most women?

- Rodeo cowboys: 30%
- *Stuff* magazine editors: 19%
- Academics: 17%
- Lingerie designers: 8%
- Steeplejacks: 2%

Too bad we're impotent!

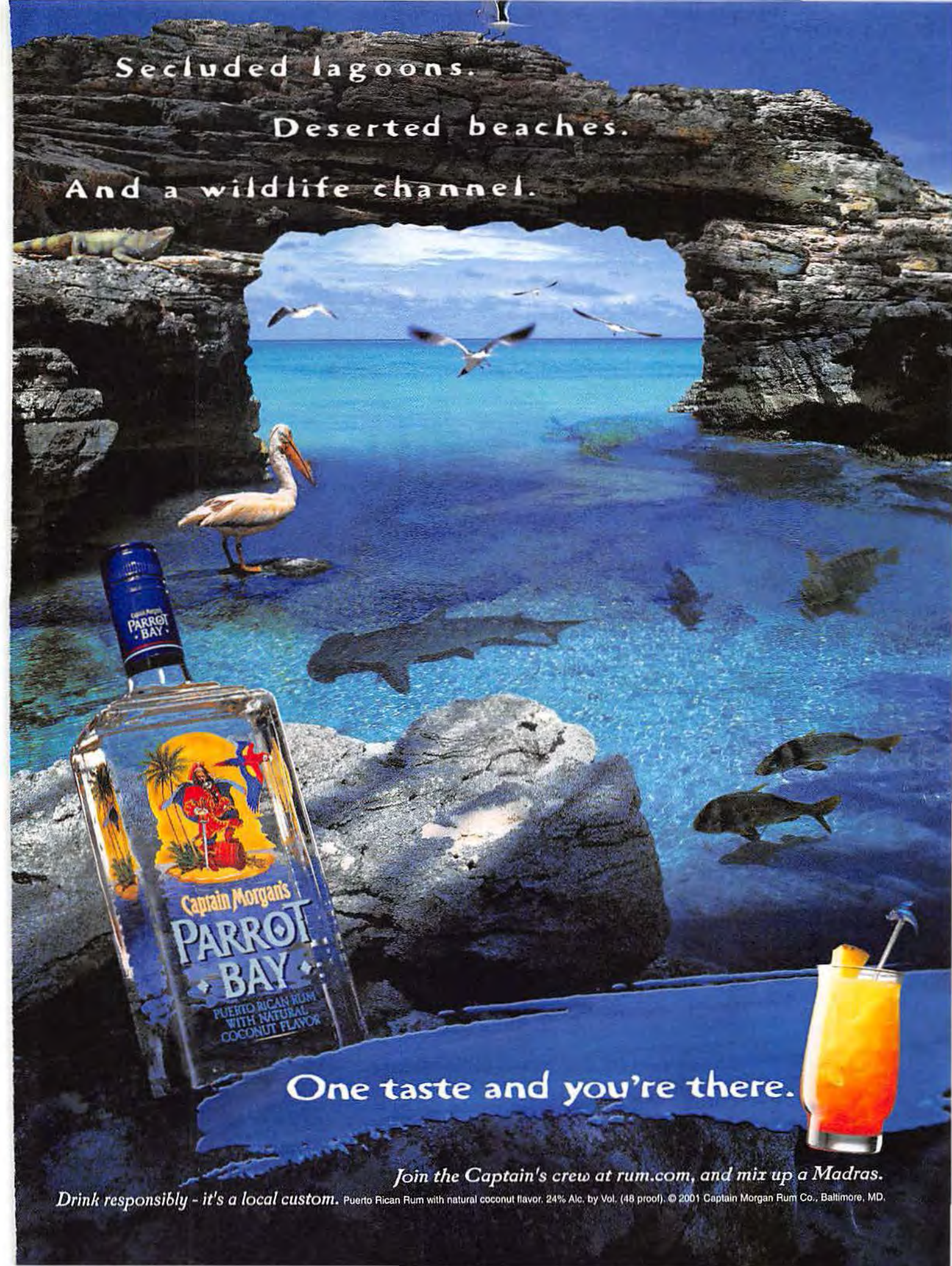
The following percentages of men in these fields believe that their jobs offer them the best access to potentially interested women:

- Medical services: 76%
- Sales: 61%
- Jock-strap retailer: 2% That's a joke. We just made it up.
- Military/police/fire department: 71%
- Education: 59%
- Construction: 62%
- Restaurant/bar: 50%

People who thought that joke was funny: one percent. OK, you do better.

Have you ever been hit on by your boss?

Of the nine percent who said yes, 70 percent work for women. The other 30 percent work at hair salons. ▷▷▷


Secluded lagoons.
Deserted beaches.
And a wildlife channel.
Captain Morgan's
PARROT BAY
PUERTO RICAN RUM WITH NATURAL COCONUT FLAVOR
One taste and you're there.
Join the Captain's crew at rum.com, and mix up a Madras.
Drink responsibly - it's a local custom. Puerto Rican Rum with natural coconut flavor. 24% Alc. by Vol. (48 proof). © 2001 Captain Morgan Rum Co., Baltimore, MD.

Rule #4 SEX COMES TO THOSE WHO WAIT.

And we don't mean tables, either. In fact, sexual harassment—to the sexless, mindless, power-mad freaks in HR—is usually something involving an "unwanted sexual advance." Which means you have sex first, then offer to pay her for it later. That's a no-no. Pay up front. But be sure you know who wants the cash. (The others might take credit cards.)

1 How women think you should approach a coworker you're interested in:

- **Become friends first and see what happens: 54%** Downside: This could take days.
- **A coworker should never cross that line: 17%**
- **Flirt while having drinks after work, then make a move: 13%**
- **Grab her and kiss her: 1%** Risky: a 100–1 shot. But worth your career? We say yes!
- **Be bold and ask her out: 15%**

Interesting that our favorite ploy—dropping a pencil, then bending over to pick it up while looking up her skirt—didn't even chart! Hint: Saleswomen and service-industry workers are the most partial to the grab-and-bag approach. What do most women agree you *shouldn't* do? Stink, swear, act high and mighty, or be married. Which pretty much rules out our entire office. We're also disfigured!

2 Will giving her a promotion help you get her naked?

Only 17 percent of women said yes, but most of those would make their dalliance mean something and go straight for the top (CEO, president, senior VP or VP: 62 percent). Sixty-six percent of men, on the other hand, would sleep their way to the top without a second thought. Fourteen percent of men would even sleep their way all the way *down* the ladder for a promotion, proving that most guys will screw anything for the boss. Sometimes it pays to wait until the end of the day when a little after-hours socializing can make her let down her hair and pop out her glass eye.

3 According to women, when you first meet, you should bring up your job...

- **Whenever it seems natural: 87%** Especially if you're her waiter.
- **Not for a little while—it seems like you're trying to prove something: 8%**
- **Within the first 15 minutes—it is, after all, an important part of your life: 5%**

Don't worry too much about the timing. With alcohol, everything gets hazy anyway. And flammable. On second thought, be careful.

4 Is it OK for a man to lie about his job?

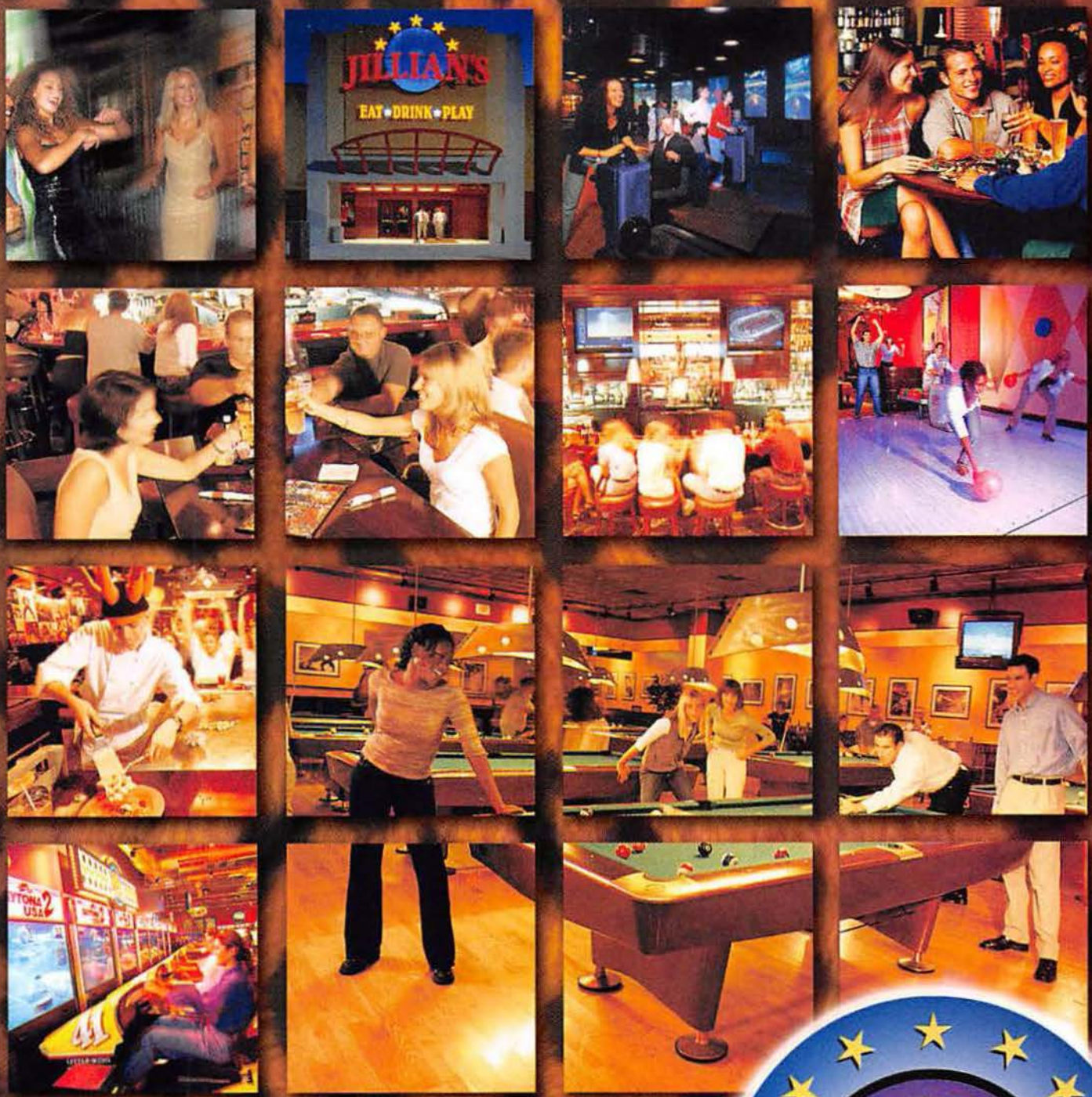
- **No: 86%**
- **Yes: 2%**
- **It's OK to exaggerate a little bit: 12%**

Sixty-eight percent of men say they have never lied about their jobs to bed a woman. Of the 16 percent who did lie, a quarter said it actually worked. Most exaggerated a little, telling women it was nine inches. Wait a minute—wrong story.

The Signs of A Sex-Filled Workplace

You might have a chance for sex with a coworker if...

Eat, Drink, Play!



What's your game?

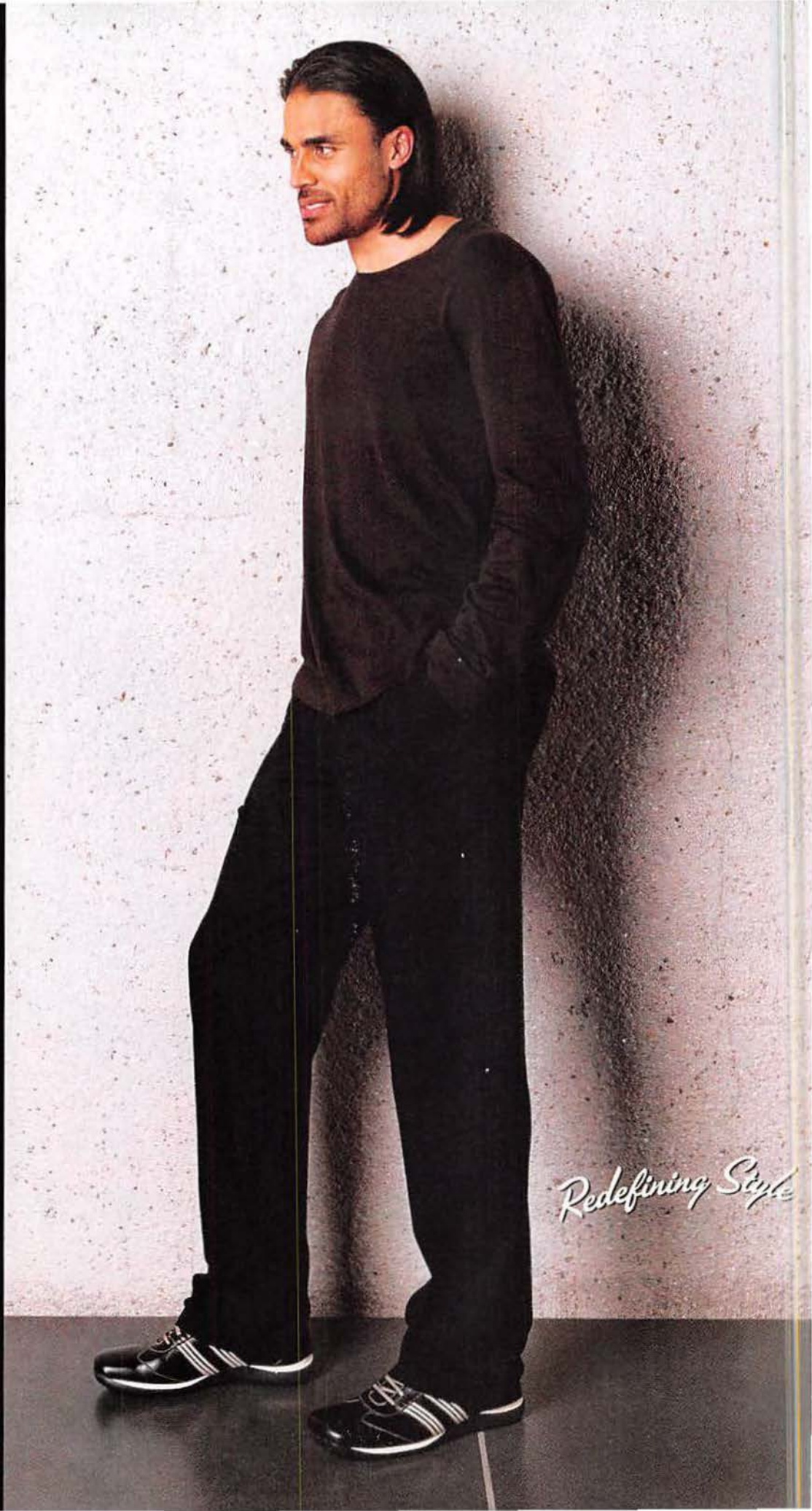
Come party with us in the following cities:

AKRON ALBANY ATLANTA BALTIMORE BOSTON CHAMPAIGN
CHARLOTTE CINCINNATI CLEVELAND COLUMBIA COLUMBUS
HOUSTON INDIANAPOLIS LONG ISLAND LOS ANGELES LOUISVILLE
MANCHESTER MEMPHIS MINNEAPOLIS MONTREAL NASHVILLE
NORFOLK PHILADELPHIA PHOENIX RALEIGH ROCHESTER
SAN FRANCISCO SEATTLE TACOMA WORCESTER YOUNGSTOWN

Jillian's
EAT • DRINK • PLAY

Visit us on the web at www.jillians.com

SKECHERS®
COLLECTION
FOOTWEAR



RICK FOX OF THE L.A. LAKERS

INSTANT COOL

FOR THE MAN WHO HAS ALMOST EVERYTHING

PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM

SAMSUNG DVD-L100 $1,300

Smash your old portable DVD to bits, then race to your local electronics retailer to pick up Samsung's L100. Its 10-inch screen, the largest of any portable DVD player, is still small enough to bring to a funeral (Dad would have wanted it that way). At less than an inch thick, Sammy packs oodles of features such as analog and digital audio outputs, as well as a Memory Stick slot (another portable-DVD first) for viewing photos from your computer. Our computer is always sending us photos. It's such a proud father!

www.samsungusa.com

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

P.O.R.T.A.B.L.E.D.V.D.P.L.A.Y.E.R

STUFF I

WATER SPORTS

Four new ways to pick up a nasty ear infection. (Lakes are filthy!)

BY SHELBY EVANS

1

2

3

4

1 SEA-DOO GTX $9,500
The latest 'Doo lets you cut the power and still steer easily past your ex's houseboat. Not to worry, Skulky—the 155-hp 4-TEC engine whisks you away before they can enforce that restraining order. And fancy-schmancy fairings ensure that at least your wake is well manicured. Two words, kiddo: emery board. **www.seadoo.com**

2 CONNELLY ECLYPSE $425
Eclypse skis are fashioned from fiberglass ensconced in a finish that's resistant to more impact than you'd ever survive to brag about. And their special Baydur core means they'll do practically anything you want. Provided that you know what you want. We think we might want to be writers someday. **www.connellyskis.com**

3 PERCEPTION JAVA $1,030
Responding to your every white-water whim, Java cuts around rocks and hastens you to the next skull-crushing obstacle. Its Stalag-Tight system enhances cockpit rigidity (we love that phrase) to help you get out of tight places. Toss around the word *cockpit* at parties—people will think you're drunk! **www.kayaker.com**

4 LIQUID FORCE TRIP $480
The Trip's canted side fins and spiral-V hull make wakeboarding a watery joy. And the asymmetrical outer-fin foil and batwing tail lend stability. This is a welcome relief, since we're pretty unstable in water—always lunging at someone or blowing up at the kids. What are they doing? Shouldn't they be at work? **www.liquidforce.com**

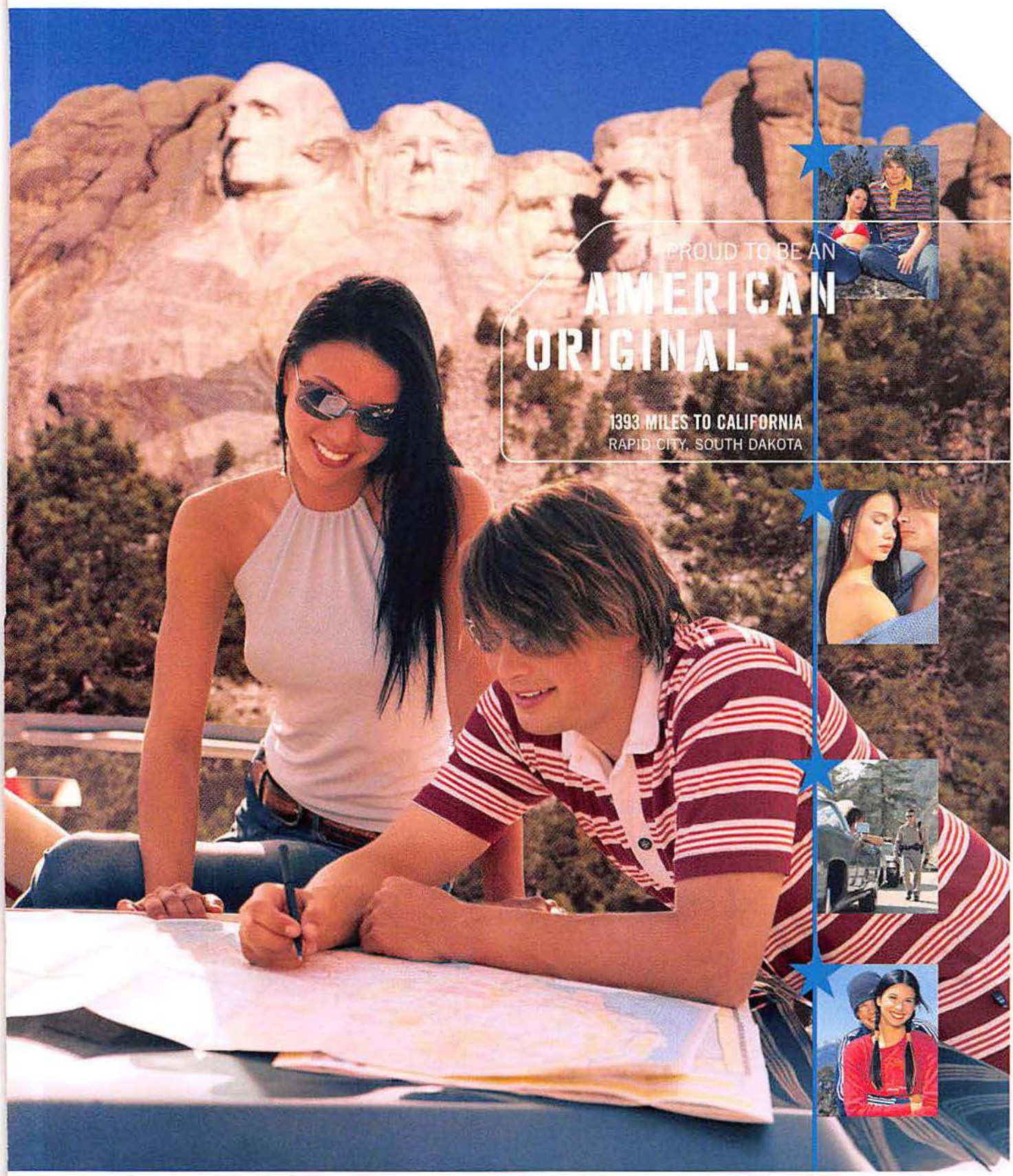
STUFF Ia: PIRATE GEAR

Piracy tip: Choose a noninflatable boat.

Hook, $2, PortRoyalTradingCo.com
Makes normal hands look boring.

Cutlass, $75, Pirate-Costume.com
Open letters from a safe distance.

Hat, $42, CosmicOutfitters.com
Hmmm...not gay enough.



www.hangten.com

HANG TEN

STUFF2

GRILLS

Five of the hottest cookers you can put in your yard. No yard? That's what median strips are for!

BY ROB CONNORS PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

1 HARLEY-DAVIDSON PROFESSIONAL STAINLESS-STEEL GRILL $4,099
Got four grand burning a hole in your pocket? Borrow another 99 bucks and prepare to dine in Harley heaven. This propane or natural-gas grill is so Harley-oriented that all your food will be branded with the H-D Bar & Shield logo. Some people might suggest that that's a little too much. Those people are right. www.americanbackyards.com

2 TRAEGER LIL' TEX $599
Instead of charcoal or gas, Traeger grills use wood pellets that come in a variety of flavors. That means you taste the yummy wood smoke rather than the yucky gas or charcoal bite of other grills. (Yep, even men use the word *yucky*—well, we do, anyway.) Plus, there are no carcinogens to worry about. We're not quite sure what carcinogens are. Probably bugs or something. www.traegergrills.com

3 WEBER ONE-TOUCH GOLD KETTLE $149
This charcoal grill boasts a 22-inch-diameter kettle. (That's more than 55 centimeters!) Don't bother cleaning it—at only $149 a pop, you can afford to buy a new one every week. It also sports crackproof, all-weather wheels. Just don't get them wet. www.weber.com

4 DUCANE 7200R $2,000
This gas grill, with a limited lifetime warranty, features an Open Flame rotisserie and an even-heat system. This means all your food will be ready at the same time, which shortens cooking time and minimizes flare-ups. You know what else minimizes flare-ups? Preparation H! www.ducane.com

5 NFL GRIDIRON GRILL $120
Fall is coming, and you know what that means: whores! And tailgating. By driving very close behind someone, the slowpoke might speed up. You're in a hurry to get to the football match! Once there, support your favorite team with a charcoal grill made to look like their helmets. Don't have a favorite team? Pick the one with the cutest uniforms. www.americanbackyards.com

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"When grilling, make sure your food is thoroughly cooked. Nobody likes to choke on raw squirrels! That's the gist!"

STUFF 2a: BOOKS TO BURN

Tossing self-indulgent drivel on your grill adds flavor. Mmm...drivelly.

a. Roast in hell, well-adjusted guy!

b. Wish our parents would die so we could write a best-seller. Some guys have all the luck.

c. This one ain't rare or well done. Ha-ha-ha!

There are 2 ways to get tennis elbow. One of them is tennis.

There's a new way to wax.

Wash car. **Spray on.** **Dry off.** **You're done.**

EAGLE ONE®
eagleone.com

The first product designed to wax your car as you dry it off. Spray on wet car and dry to an amazing shine. Find out more at 1-800-4eagle1.

STUFF3

RUM

Arrr, matey, behold the spirit of the sea in alcoholic bottle form. Um...arrr. BY ROB CONNORS PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

STUFF 3a: PARROTS

Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum is fine and good, but add a parrot and it's a party!

They hardly speak anymore.

Always has blue balls.

Can't talk—eating.

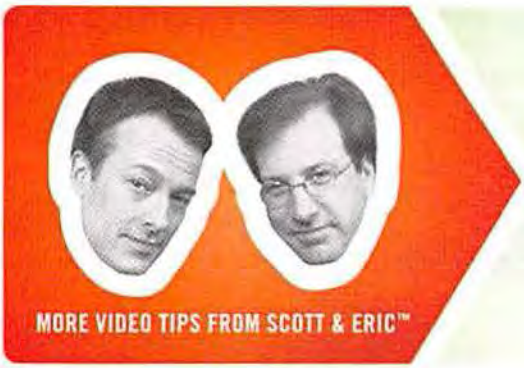
RHUM BARBANCOURT ESTATE RÉSERVE $30
EXPERT SAYS: This 15-year-old Haitian rum has a very complex, sweet-dry balance.
WE SAY: Conjures up memories of the time we dated that Haitian gymnast—she'd do just about anything for rum.
www.crillionimporters.com

CRUZAN SINGLE BARREL ESTATE $30
EXPERT SAYS: Full of vanilla and fruit flavor. A quality after-dinner drink to impress the ladies.
WE SAY: If you really want to impress the ladies, build a ship inside the bottle. They'll wonder how you got it in there. (Tweezers!)
www.cruzanrum.com

BACARDI 8 $19
EXPERT SAYS: Rich and sweet with notes of caramel, nuts and maple syrup.
WE SAY: This rum reminds us of the forest, what with all the nuts and maple syrup and such. And, of course, those many times we got smashed at the lake. That was awesome!
www.bacardi.com

CAPTAIN MORGAN PRIVATE STOCK $22
EXPERT SAYS: A vanilla taste with just a hint of burnt flavor. For the rum aficionado who wants to taste something different.
WE SAY: Taste something different? Why? To break up the monotony that is life? Good call!
www.rum.com

APPLETON ESTATE V/X JAMAICA $17
EXPERT SAYS: Rich without being sugary, with hints of vanilla, apple and cinnamon, as well as the oak barrel it was aged in.
WE SAY: So what? Our great-grandpa aged in an oak barrel for years—and he smelled terrible!
www.appletonrum.com



"The hardest part of editing is deciding which scenes to keep and which to lose."

Scene 1.

Scene 2.

Scene 3.

What's best left on the cutting room floor? You're the director-You decide.

And once you choose what goes or stays in your home video, Pinnacle Studio™ version 7 helps you make those edits with ease, precision, and speed. And with a built-in library of music and sounds, along with a stunning array of effects, titles, and transitions, Pinnacle Studio helps you tell your story your way. Then burn your home movie masterpiece to CD or DVD with Pinnacle Express™.

Oh, and one more thing. At Pinnacle, we've won many awards including 8 Emmys for Technical Achievement. And Pinnacle Studio just received PC Magazine Editor's Choice (again). So we've got you covered—whether you're looking to punch up your videos, or simply remove some "mistakes."

Get a $25 manufacturer's rebate.*

Buy Pinnacle Studio version 7 and Pinnacle Express DVD/CD authoring software and we'll send you a check for $25 (we're out of singles). For details and more tips, visit **www.pinnaclesys.com/singles**.

PINNACLE

Available at: BEST BUY · CIRCUIT CITY · COMPUSA · Fry's · MICRO CENTER

*Buy ANY Pinnacle Studio version 7 product AND any Pinnacle Express product between 2/15/02 and 6/30/02 and fill out our Pinnacle Express/Studio coupon available at www.pinnaclesys.com/singles. Return completed coupon, dated sales receipt, and the official UPC codes from the boxes of both products to the address on the coupon to receive your $25.00 rebate check. Rebate request must be postmarked no later than 7/31/02. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery. ©2002 Pinnacle Systems, Inc. Pinnacle Systems is a registered trademark and Pinnacle Studio, Pinnacle Express and 'More video tips from Scott & Eric' are trademarks of Pinnacle Systems, Inc. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

RAGING BULL

Marty Padgett may not have a "degree" or a "future," but he does have a Lamborghini Murciélago. As long as nobody asks for the registration, he's outta here.

Say what you will about Italy, but centuries of olive oil and unshaven female pits have conspired to create some of this planet's most fabulous industrial masterpieces—Sophia Loren's breasts (vintage '68) and Lamborghini's Murciélago, vintage '02.

The name's all bull—in fact, it first belonged to a particularly tough piece of beef that skewered toreadors in 19th-century Spain. But this car is much smoother than the beast—and a lot more streamlined than the old Lamborghini Countach, which had so many sharp edges you could use it to T-bone a heifer and backfire a deli tray.

Like any good supercar, this Lambo is stuffed to the intakes with all sorts of fancy party favors, not the least of which is a bucketful of raw speed. In fact, the only thing keeping you and the thumping 575-horsepower, 6.2-liter aluminum V-12 attached to the ground is the all-wheel drive, an extending, speed-sensitive rear spoiler and your own tenuous sense of self-preservation.

The Murc boasts more quirky touches than a Catholic Sunday school, from the trademark scissors-style doors to the Variable Airflow Cooling System—a pair of rear cowls that extend from the body at the push of a button when the engine runs a little hot or if you want to entice an amphibian to mate, which accounts for all those

It's got a low center of gravity, just like your grandmother. Your grandmother is short, right?

They're so cute when they're scared!

Frenchmen. I guess my real favorite was the axle-lifting system, which raises the asphalt-licking front end two inches to keep it from getting nicked by speed bumps, dead squirrels and mislaid pennies.

My turn to drive this wild, rare beast came in car-loving Manhattan on a record-breaking 96-degree day in April. I fretted that the potato salad I'd made for the entire *Stuff* gang would go bad. But my worry was all for naught: Unlike the Lamborghinis of yore, the Murciélago's electronics and air conditioner actually work. And bust me down to den mother if my Scout uniform isn't made from the same pitch-black leather that sheaths the luxurious seats and dash.

I rocked, I rolled and the Murciélago gave up its massive torque at my slightest whim. I waved it like a hairy sack in front of the investment bankers on Wall Street—take that and your Lacoste, too!—and then I paraded it by the *Ricki Lake* ticket line, demonstrating to the waiting studio audience what actual testosterone looks like on the hoof. By the time my precious morning was over—Precious being the name of the unlucky hooker who hopped in at a stoplight on Broadway—I was winging my way back to Atlanta trying to remember where I had stashed the murder weapon.

It's times like these that make not having fingerprints a good thing.

2002 LAMBORGHINI MURCIÉLAGO

BASE PRICE $275,000—a mere $76 a pound

THE GOODS Polished aluminum, 575-hp V-12, six-speed manual shifter, all-wheel drive, hand job from whoever, whenever.

PERFORMANCE Vault to 60 mph in 3.6 seconds, hang on for 205 mph of top speed—and then spend the rest of your life in full traction looking back on one moment of fleeting glory.

X FACTOR Utterly impractical, but captivating nonetheless. Tara Reid, you've been replaced.

THE AIR BAG

The words responsible for that weird smell coming from your trunk.

Thrash compactor

Blaupunkt's Compact Drive ($849) uses IBM Microdrives to make massive amounts of tunage fit into a very small space—more than 200 songs on a one-GB cartridge that's smaller than a hamster. But not a newborn hamster. The Microdrive isn't pink or sticky, either. Win some, lose some!

Arson to go

If the only evidence of last night's unfortunate hit-and-run is that little, teeny bloodstain on the front quarter panel, try one of Fast Flames' handy-dandy magnetic flames or teardrops sets ($40). Our car is covered with 'em!

Perfect 10

Sony's DVX-100 ($1,000) is a 10-disc, in-car changer that plays DVDs, CDs and everything in between—which, as you can clearly see, is a comma.

Blow off your blow dryer.

Dries 33% faster than other gels.

new

L.A. LOOKS

It takes strength to look this good.™

STUFF STYLE

GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR

SHEAR MADNESS

POPLIN SHIRT $60
FAUX-SHEARLING VEST $55

Sport this faux-shearling (that's fancy-speak for fake lambskin) vest and poplin button-down shirt by Reaction Kenneth Cole for a killer look without all the bloodshed. If any of those PETA wackjobs ask if it's the real McCoy, say you skinned the lamb yourself in front of its own mother. Gets 'em every time!
www.reactiononline.com

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIMOTHY HOGAN
STYLING BY KELLY RAE

ClothesMinded

Fashion news for the wardrobe impaired.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

Convert!
Can't reconcile your conflicting needs for casual and formal clothes? Well, stop whining and take a look at this Alexander Julian dress shirt ($165). Julian designed his new Private Reserve collection to transition easily from work to play. Too bad it's a private collection, because we'd really like to buy some of these shirts. Frank Stella, NYC, 212-877-5566

Cobble, Cobble!
Sheathe your feet in a shroud of style (what imagery!) with Steve Madden's new Retro shoes ($80). We particularly love the classic tank-style treads. Not only do they offer oodles of traction, but they also leave really neat tracks on wet sand, mud and the guy who sleeps outside our office. (Sorry, Dad.) www.stevemaddenmens.com

Good Doggy
Based in New Zealand, Dirty Dog eyewear designed these polycarbonate Viking shades ($70) to repel the strongest UV rays and stand up to high-impact collisions. Perfect for extreme-sports fanatics or retarded people who enjoy staring at the sun. www.dirtydog.com

Basic Instinct
This Instinct Master digital watch ($110) from Psycht is loaded with functions—and has its own ethos, too! According to designer Jasper Sceats, Psycht means "no more boundaries, speed limits or universal constants." You hear that, Planck? Your days of expressing the energy of a photon are fucking numbered! Bloomingdale's

Snake Charmer
Add making snake-proof pants to National Geographic's long list of stuff they do when they aren't busy photographing naked natives. Kevlar fabric woven into the legs of these Adventure 2 pants ($110) will keep even the surliest of serpents at bay, unless it somehow gets *into* your pants. Like by buying you dinner or something. www.nationalgeographic.com

WALRUS OF APPROVAL
BECAUSE WE HATE SEALS

Hoop Dreams
Who's No.1? Not you! But you can still slip into And 1's Playground Classic Tank basketball jersey ($55) and assume the role of king of the blacktop. Don't forget your scepter. It's that gold thing covered with sparkles. www.and1.com

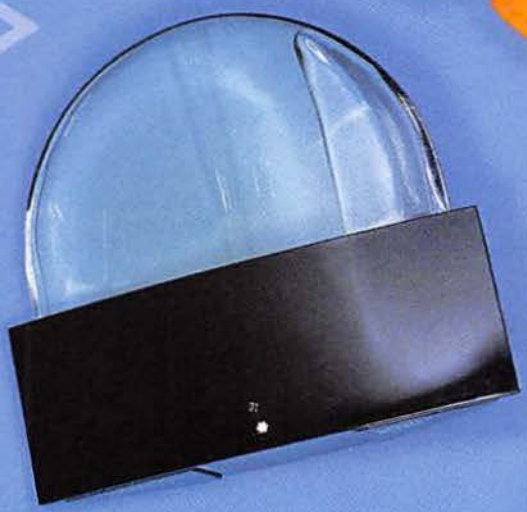
Ice Age
This Italian lamb's wool Untouchables sweater ($660), Iceberg's latest custom creation, sports all sorts of extra trimmings: kid-suede leather, nickel studs and two raccoons. Warn everyone loudly that they bite—and watch the waiting room clear out! Bemini, 310-815-1786

Muck It Up
Say goodbye to unfashionable galoshes. Clarks Muckers' new beeswax-leather and rubber Status boots ($80) will keep your feet dry and comfy this fall. They'll also keep your hands dry and comfy, if you want to go that route. But you'll look pretty stupid trying to dial your phone. www.clarksusa.com

Mini Shirt
Need to demonstrate your love of pint-size imported cars? Try this cotton jersey from the Mini MotoringGear Collection. The designers added zip-off sleeves to this 100-percent-cotton jersey so "the driver and passengers can enjoy the sun while motoring." At last—a way to tan our torsos without burning our arms! www.miniusa.com

Boss Man
Stainless-steel construction and a Sapphirite glass dome provide a superstrong home for the guts of this Swiss-made Maxx watch ($495) by BOSS Hugo Boss. We wish we lived in a dome. Then we could throw big dome parties! 570-822-1900

Blankety-Blank-Blanc
Would that hot little number in marketing fail to notice you even if you stumbled in to work with a flaming umbrella stuck in your chest? In other words, do you lack presence? Then buy some, stupid! Presence ($55), the first-ever cologne from Montblanc, has notes of ginger, teak and tonka bean. And even if it doesn't get you noticed, at least you'll finally know what a tonka bean smells like. Saks Fifth Avenue



FashionRadar

Incoming!

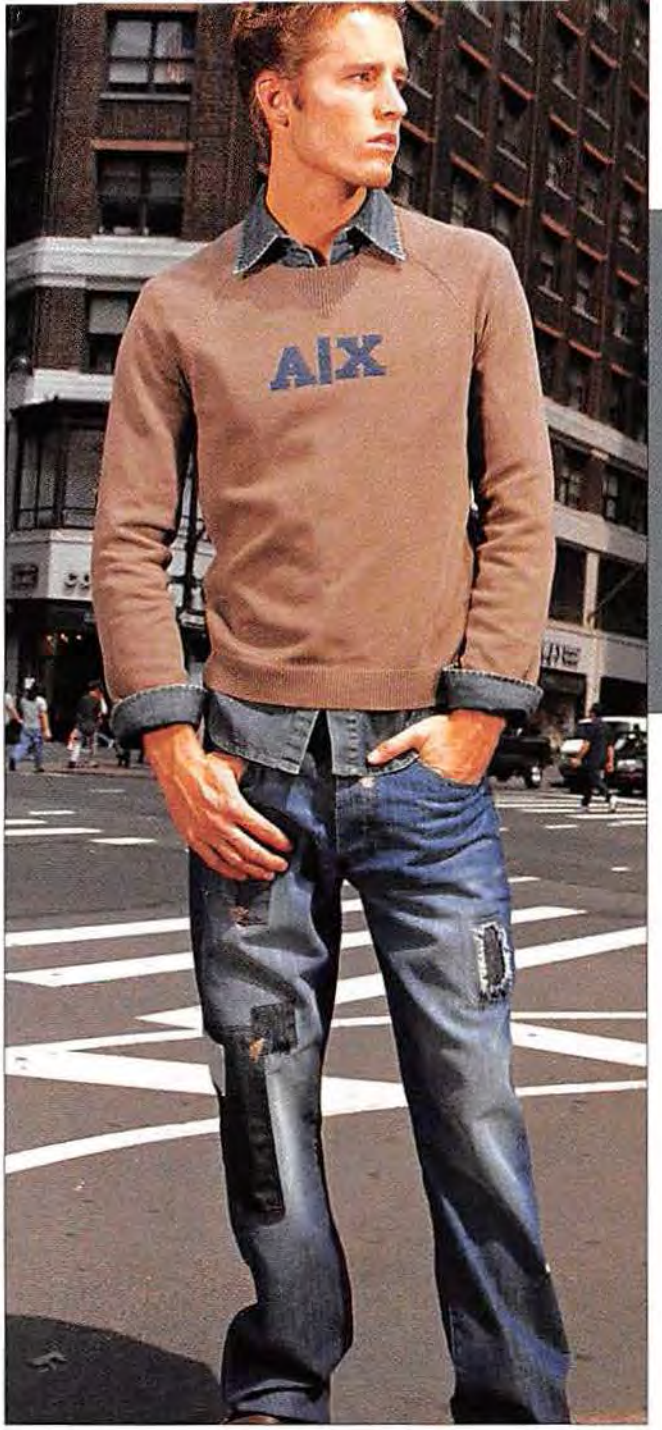
Quik Change
Separate yourself from the denim herd by sporting a pair of these new distressed jeans ($60) from Quiksilver. Why are they so distressed? Because their teenage denim daughter is dating a pair of parachute pants. He's way too old for her! Quiksilver Boardriders Club stores everywhere

Dicking Around
Don a pair of these lightweight Blaze sunglasses ($40) from Dickies and partake of a tradition that began in 1922 when E.E. "Colonel" Dickie started making overalls. Well, you won't "partake" so much as put 'em on your face. www.dickies.com

Bucket Head
If you hate the sun as much as we do, march to your nearest Levi's store and send the fiery orb a colorful "screw you" with this painted-canvas bucket hat ($26). We could further expound on the merits of this hat if there were anything else to say about it other than it's canvas, covered in paint and shaped like a bucket. But that's a big *if*. www.levis.com

Look, Ma, No Laces
Does the prospect of tying your shoes leave you drained, depressed or fatigued? Look into the new Avia ECS ($90). Simply slip them on and secure with the medial Velcro straps. Next, see a doctor. Those symptoms could also indicate Lyme disease. www.avia.com

Keep It Simple
According to creative exec Paul Tew, Nike's new Presto line takes a simpler approach to athletic gear and "celebrates the individual who embraces life, lives to be in motion and radiates confidence." Translation: It's perfect for watching TV! (Bonded Fleece jacket, $65) www.nike-presto.com



A|X ARMANI EXCHANGE

Rough yourself up.

The fall collection from AIX doesn't so much buck tradition as give it a good kick in the face. Inspired by "rugby punk rock," the new look relies on streaked and abraded corduroy, distressed peacoats and denim that is (as the designer puts it) "bandied about with the rough elegance of a schoolyard fight." We never won those fights.

WHAT YOU NEED TO GET
Cord jacket ($125), sweater ($78), shirt ($68), jeans ($98). www.armaniexchange.com

Torso, meet legs. Legs, torso. Now make out for us!

PERRY ELLIS

Set phasers to intarsia.

Besides an offering of distressed leather, corduroy and cashmere, Perry Ellis is getting back to its roots. And not a minute too soon—we were *this close* to firing off an angry letter! For the new fall line, the design house will crank out updated, antiminimalist versions of its namesake's passions: tweeds, formal shirts, herringbones and intarsia sweaters. Intarsia? Yes, intarsia. Life has suddenly become worth living again!

WHAT YOU NEED TO GET
Brown leather jacket ($495), black leather jacket ($495), shirt ($45), pants ($145), sneakers ($100). www.perryellis.com

The jacket really complements the sneakers. "You look wonderful." Awww...

Styling: Godavo Serano. Grooming: Paul Innes for artMix the agency

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN LAMPARSKI

SOUTHERN FRIED RECORDS

MATT STUART, MARKETING MANAGER
NATE THURSTING, LABEL MANAGER
SCANTY SANDWICH, PR DIRECTOR
NEWEST ALBUMS: Fat Boy Slim's *Live on Brighton Beach* and the single "I Would Die for You?" from Space Cowboy
ARE THEY CHICKEN? Nate: "The southern bit is related to where Norman (Fat Boy Slim) lives and has always lived [in Brighton, a southern part of England]. Fried is a state of mind—it could mean anything."
FASHION STYLE: Nate: "Levi's street-based." Matt: "There's no glamour in this office. We can represent when we need to. [We're] always ready to party."
WHY RECORD EXECS GET THE GIRLS: Nate: "Without sounding degrading to women, some are pretty easy if they can get access to the right places and the right parties." Matt: "We tend to do quite well. I kind of play it down. It's only later on that I'll mention who we work for and what we do. Then it's just kind of hard to get rid of them."

Start from Scratch

DJs play dress-up...with *mixed* results!

BY MATT COPPA PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLEN STAGG
STYLING BY KELLY RAE AND RICHARD STEWART

LEFT TO RIGHT: ON MATT: JACKET, $95, AND SHIRT, $69, BOTH BY FRED PERRY. SUNGLASSES, $250, BY CHANEL.
ON NATE: SWEATER, $95, BY FRED PERRY. PANTS, $60, BY ADIDAS. SHOES, $85, BY PUMA. VISOR, $22, BY K-SWISS.
ON SCANTY: RUGBY SHIRT, $120, BY FRED PERRY. TRACK PANTS, $40, BY NIKE. SHOES, $65, BY PUMA. SUNGLASSES, $80, BY MARC ECKO SCOPES.
ON HER: TOP, $150, BY TINA BEMBRY. SKIRT, $260, AND SHOES, $145, BOTH BY D&G.

RONI SIZE DJ-PRODUCER

NEWEST ALBUMS: *Full Cycle Live* (Full Cycle) and *In the Mode* (Island)

FASHION STYLE: "I would like to say that I'm a victim of fashion. It's tough to find something like a coat that fits well. I dress according to the way I feel. Sometimes you wear a hat, sometimes you don't."

WHAT HE DOES IN THE BOOTH: "I do this thing when I'm behind the turntables called get drunk! I start drinking and start feeling the crowd—and I get the crowd drunk, as well. The crowd should have the same buzz as I do."

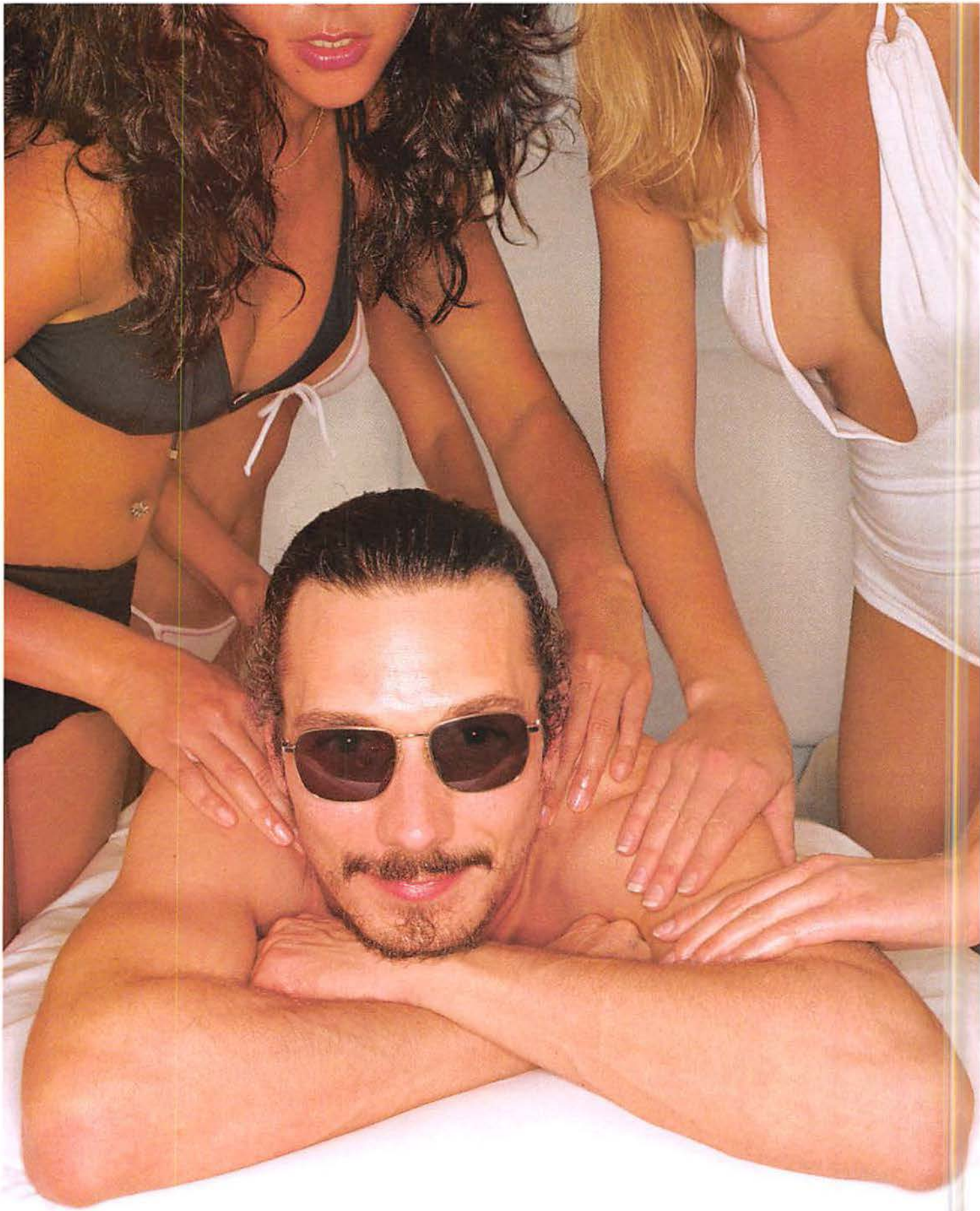
DAMN ANIMALS: "I don't get annoyed by any person. It's just animals that annoy me. Barking dogs or fucking chickens clucking in the morning."

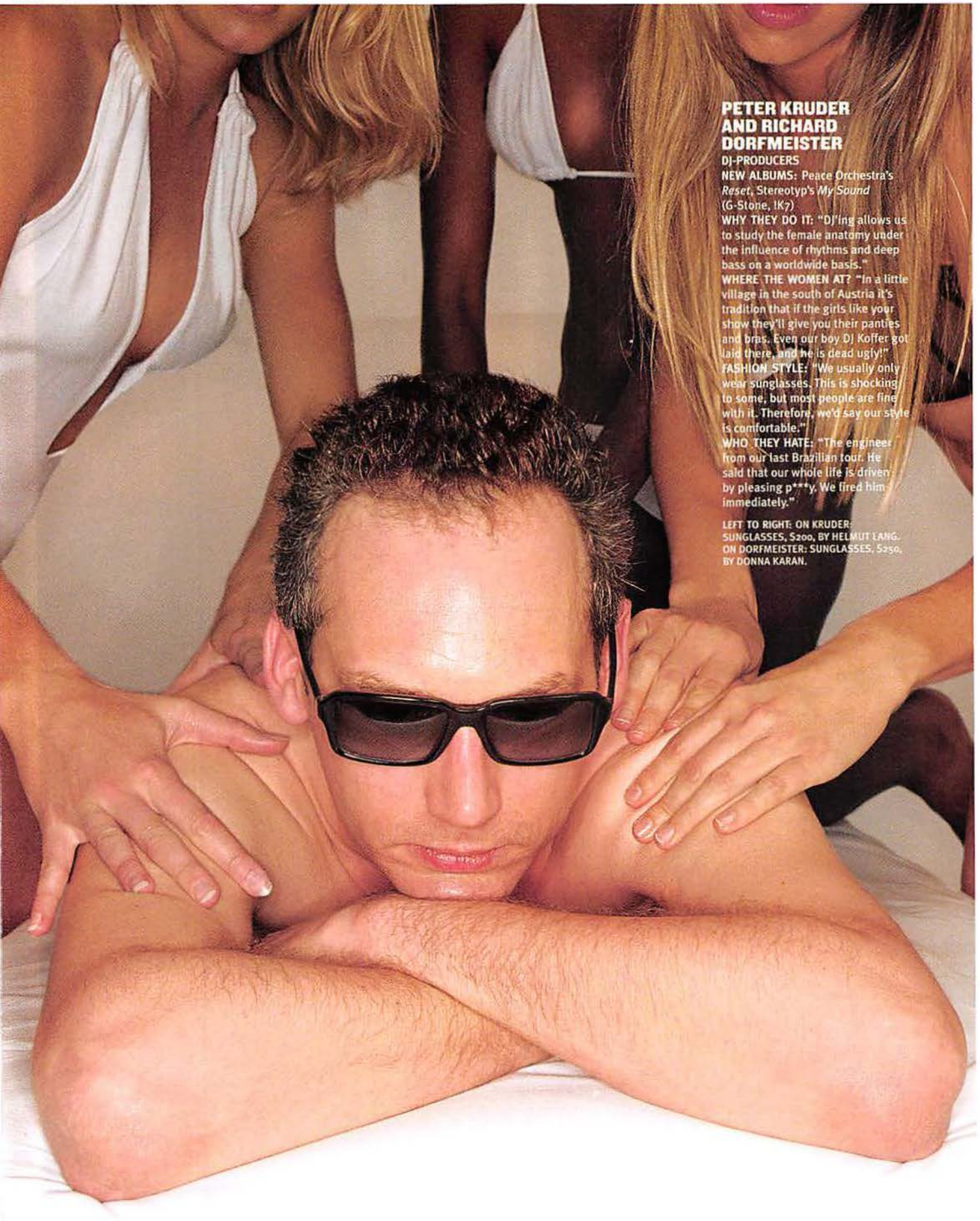
ALL CLOTHES BY SHARPE EYE, SPECIAL ORDER ONLY.

NEIL ALINE DJ-PRODUCER
NEW ALBUM: *On the Rocks* (Chez Music)
THE PLIGHT OF A FRENCH AMERICAN: "French jokes don't bother me. There are also a lot of American jokes in France, like how Americans are loud and don't know their geography."
FASHION STYLE: "Very casual. I never think about it. Street and urban."

JON CUTLER
DJ-PRODUCER
NEW ALBUM: *Bah-Samba, And It's Beautiful* remix (Distant Music)
FASHION STYLE: "I like my sneakers—my Adidas, Nikes, Pumas and Carhartts—and I mix it up with some button-down shirts."
DOES HE EVER DRINK WHEN HE'S SPINNING? "The question should be, 'Do I ever *not* drink when spinning?'"

LEFT TO RIGHT: ON NEIL: JACKET, $95, BY FRED PERRY. JEANS BY LEVI'S. SUNGLASSES, $170, BY GUCCI BY SAFILO. WATCH BY ROLEX. ON JON: JERSEY, $40, AND SWEATBAND, $7, BOTH BY PUMA.





PETER KRUDER AND RICHARD DORFMEISTER

DJ-PRODUCERS

NEW ALBUMS: Peace Orchestra's *Reset*, Stereotyp's *My Sound* (G-Stone, 1K7)

WHY THEY DO IT: "DJ'ing allows us to study the female anatomy under the influence of rhythms and deep bass on a worldwide basis."

WHERE THE WOMEN AT? "In a little village in the south of Austria it's tradition that if the girls like your show they'll give you their panties and bras. Even our boy DJ Koffer got laid there, and he is dead ugly!"

FASHION STYLE: "We usually only wear sunglasses. This is shocking to some, but most people are fine with it. Therefore, we'd say our style is comfortable."

WHO THEY HATE: "The engineer from our last Brazilian tour. He said that our whole life is driven by pleasing p***y. We fired him immediately."

LEFT TO RIGHT: ON KRUDER: SUNGLASSES, $200, BY HELMUT LANG. ON DORFMEISTER: SUNGLASSES, $250, BY DONNA KARAN.

"LITTLE" LOUIE VEGA

DJ-PRODUCER
NEW ALBUM: *Our Time Is Coming* (Masters at Work)
HOW LITTLE IS LOUIE? "That's just a childhood nickname. It doesn't have to do with anything else. It goes back to high school—I was the shortest guy in my class."
FASHION STYLE: "I'm into Diesel and Puma. I've been casual lately. I've always been into Prada and Gucci [and other] big-name designers when I get dressed up."
BAD PLACES: "Some of the worst gigs that I've ever played were in Ibiza. The crowd is very commercial. They all want to hear the same 10 hits all summer."
GROUPIE SEX: "I'm a married man. At a lot of these places, [the groupies] are just waiting for that chance for me to say, 'Let's go.' Now it ain't gonna happen. In my early days I had my fun—we all did."

JACKET, $675, AND SHIRT, $195, BOTH BY OLIVER SPENCER. PANTS, $142 (PART OF SUIT), BY AKADEMIKS.
LOCATION: THE RALEIGH HOTEL, MIAMI, FLORIDA, 310-534-6300.

BAD BOY BILL DJ

LATEST ALBUM: *Bangin' the Box, Vol. 5* (Mix Connection)
FASHION STYLE: "Snug outfits me. They make really cutting-edge clothes. I'm into the futuristic type of fashion, a baggier type of feel."
FRINGE BENEFITS GONE WILD! "It's always fun to see girls taking off their tops. In Ibiza the promoters had a staged sex show going on, where people were basically having sex. It was pretty hard to concentrate."

HATIRAS

DJ-PRODUCER
LATEST ALBUM: *The Rival* (Mix Connection)
FASHION STYLE: "Right now, the stuff that I'm into is a punk look. Used clothes and run-down-looking stuff. I'm not big on brand names, and I'm not one to put a logo on my chest."
WHAT A WASTE: "Groupies are about as creative as rubbing up against me while I'm trying to work. It's tempting, but for the record, I'm innocent."

LEFT TO RIGHT: ON BAD BOY BILL: JEANS, $74, AND JACKET, $98, BOTH BY ROCAWEAR. SWEATSHIRT, $64, BY K-SWISS. SHOES BY DONALD J. PLINER. ON HATIRAS: JACKET BY LEVI'S. SHIRT, $85, BY BEN SHERMAN. T-SHIRT, $45, BY AEM'KEI. JEANS BY LEVI'S. SNEAKERS, $70, BY PUMA. SUNGLASSES, $250, BY CHANEL.

PRINCESS SUPERSTAR DJ-SINGER

NEW ALBUM: *Princess Superstar Is...* (!K7/Rapster)

HER NAME EXPLAINED: "I guess I wanted something superobnoxious and over the top that commented on our culture's obsession with royalty and celebrity."

FASHION STYLE: "I'm very much into taking the piss out of fashion. I'm into wearing a very expensive haute-couture thing mixed with some total piece of white-trash '80s-style thing. Get expensive clothes and then cut the shit out of them. Sexy with a sense of humor."

DJS SEE THE DARNDEST THINGS: "After a show this guy asked me to sign his dick. I made him hold it. It was kind of difficult because it was flaccid, but I had a marker."

JACKET, $270, AND TOP, $50, BOTH BY DIESELSTYLELAB. JEANS, $68, BY BABY PHAT. RINGS BY CHANEL.

D:FUSE DJ

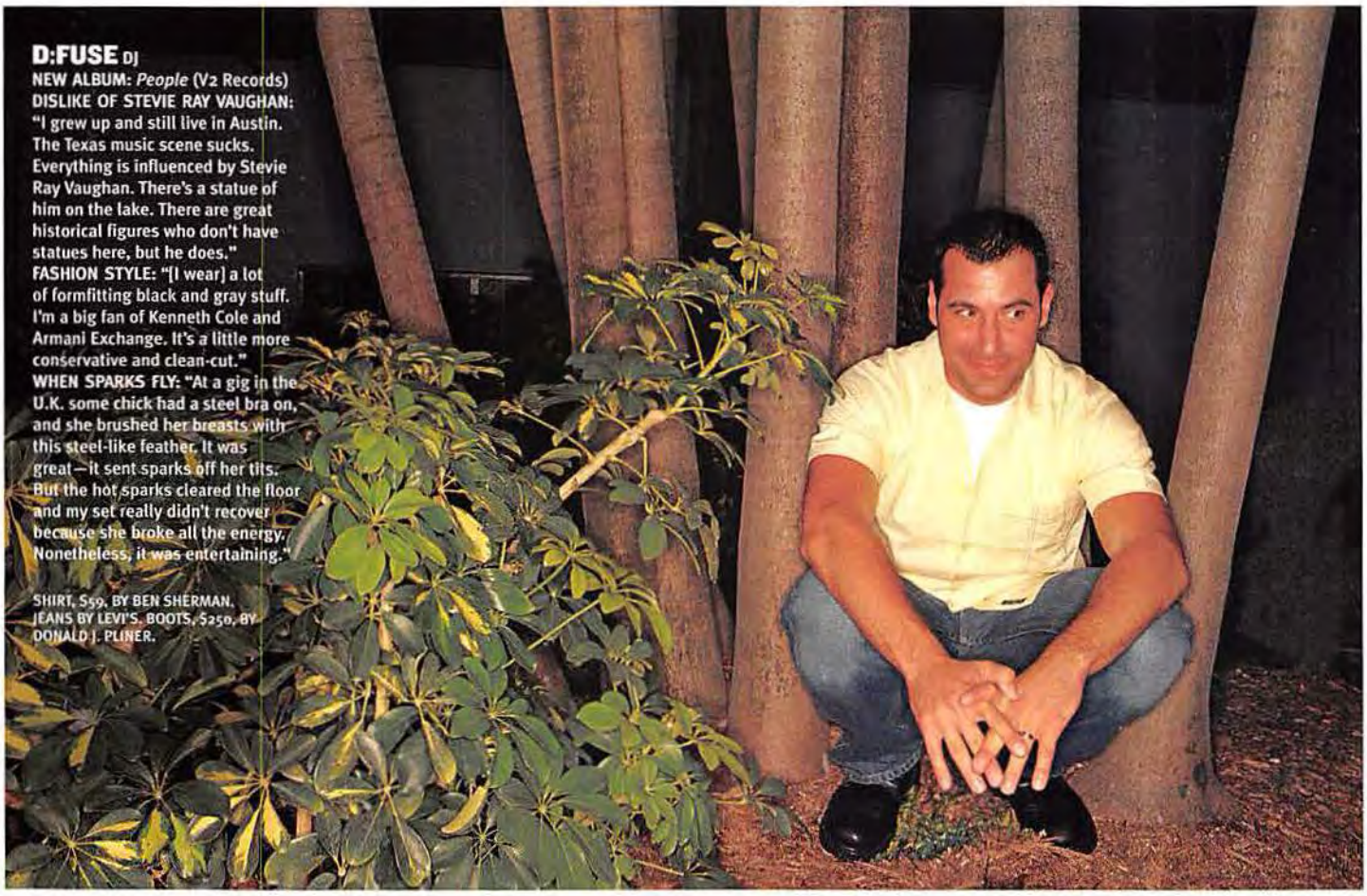
NEW ALBUM: *People* (V2 Records)

DISLIKE OF STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN: "I grew up and still live in Austin. The Texas music scene sucks. Everything is influenced by Stevie Ray Vaughan. There's a statue of him on the lake. There are great historical figures who don't have statues here, but he does."

FASHION STYLE: "[I wear] a lot of formfitting black and gray stuff. I'm a big fan of Kenneth Cole and Armani Exchange. It's a little more conservative and clean-cut."

WHEN SPARKS FLY: "At a gig in the U.K. some chick had a steel bra on, and she brushed her breasts with this steel-like feather. It was great—it sent sparks off her tits. But the hot sparks cleared the floor and my set really didn't recover because she broke all the energy. Nonetheless, it was entertaining."

SHIRT, $59, BY BEN SHERMAN. JEANS BY LEVI'S. BOOTS, $250, BY DONALD J. PLINER.



BETonSPORTS.com

WORLD'S LARGEST, LEGAL AND LICENSED SPORTSBOOK

3 to 1 she's not a virgin

(and 5 to 1 he'll have an affair)

All Sports Wagering Service.

- Wager on: All sports, Nascar, Emmys, Academy Awards, Celebrity Props, Stock Market Quotes, Trial Verdicts and more.
- Account Activation Within 15 Minutes.
- Licensed in the United Kingdom, Ireland, Antigua and Costa Rica.
- 24 Hours a Day / 7 Days a Week Service.
- Over 1000 Bilingual World Class Clerks.
- Payouts Processed Daily Upon Request.
- Bonuses & Specials All Year Long.
- Best Loyalty Program in the Industry.
- With Your Account Number Access: Online Wagering, Phone Wagers and Our Virtual Casino.
- Over a Decade of Financial Stability.
- Customers Transactions are Strictly Confidential.

*SIGN UP BEFORE AUG. 15TH FOR YOUR FREE SPECIAL BONUS PACKAGE!

For all your wagering needs...

Football, Baseball, Basketball, Hockey, Soccer, Golf, Horse Racing, Motor Sports, and more!

BoS

BoSCASINO.com

WU PayPal

VOID WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW

Bet Online

www.betonsports.com

Bet Over the Phone **1-888-999-9BET (238)**

Alternate Website: www.betonsports.co.cr Local Number: 011-506-234-4515

Dope Soap

Let's try to keep it clean here, people.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY NORMAN STYLING BY KELLY RAE

1 NAUTICA DAILY CLEANSING SCRUB, $15

2 DRAKKAR NOIR BODY MOISTURIZER, $19

3 POLO SPORT SHAVE FOAM, $13

4 NAUTICA SOAP ON A ROPE, $12

5 LIZ CLAIBORNE SKIN SOOTHER, $30

6 ADIDAS HAIR AND BODY WASH, $8

7 T BY TOMMY HILFIGER HAIR AND BODY WASH, $20

8 PHAT FARM DEODORANT, $15

9 DOLCE & GABBANA BODY GEL, $30

10 ACQUA DI GIO SHAMPOOING INTEGRAL, $25

NEW POWER STRIPE.™
POWERED UP PROTECTION.

2-in-1 PROTECTION from RIGHT GUARD® XTREME. Xtreme protection from odor and wetness plus a Power Stripe™ with unique odor fighters to give you a new level of control. Goes on clear, doesn't quit.

© 2002 The Gillette Company

Advertisement

Jamie Ireland is a freelance editor and writer in the areas of fitness, sex, romance, and travel.

hot spot
the inside story on healthy sex

by Jamie Ireland

Learning "The Ropes"...

This month I got a letter from a reader in Texas, about a "little secret" that has made her love life with her husband absolutely explosive. (Those Texans know their stuff, let me tell you.)

Tina writes:

Dear Jamie,

Last month, my husband returned from a business trip in Europe, he was hotter and hornier than ever before, with more passion and sexual energy than he'd had for years. It was incredible. He flat wore me out! And the best part of all—he was having multiple orgasms. I know what you're thinking... men don't have multiples. That's what I thought, too. But his newfound vigor and excitement stimulated me, too, and before we knew it, we were both basking in the glow of the best sex of our lives.

We'd tried tantric stuff in the past, and the results were so-so. But this was something new and exciting, completely out of the ordinary. I asked my husband what had created such a dramatic change in our lovemaking, and he told me he'd finally learned "the ropes."

On the last night of his business trip, my husband spent an evening dining out with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was obviously still quite enamored with each other, so my husband asked their secret. The nutritionist told him their sex life was more passionate than ever. Then he pulled a small bottle from his satchel and gave it to my husband. The bottle contained a natural supplement that the nutritionist told my husband would teach him "the ropes" of good sex.

My husband takes the supplement every day. The supply from the nutritionist is about to run out, and we desperately want to know how we can find more. Do you know anything about "the ropes," and can you tell us how we can find it in the States?

Sincerely,
Tina C.
Ft. Worth, Texas

Tina, you and the rest of our readers are in luck, because it just so happens I do know about *the ropes*, and the supplement your husband's Swedish friend likely shared.

The physical contractions and fluid release during male orgasm can be multiplied and intensified by a product called Mioplex Pure Extract. It's a supplement specially formulated to trigger better orgasmic experiences in men. The best part, from a woman's perspective, is that the motion and experience a man can achieve with Mioplex Pure Extract can help stimulate our own orgasms, bringing a whole new meaning to the term *simultaneous climax*.

The term used by the Swedish nutritionist is actually fairly common slang for the effect your husband experienced. The enhanced contractions and heightened orgasmic release are often referred to as *ropes* because of the rope-like effect of release during climax. In other words, as some people have said, "it just keeps coming and coming."

As far as finding it in the States, I know of just one importer—Böland Natural, Inc. If you are interested, you can contact them at 1-866-MIOPLEX or Mioplex.com. Mioplex is all-natural and safe to take. Most people I've spoken with have said taking just three tablets daily has led to the *roping* effect Tina described in her letter.

Aren't you glad you asked?

Jamie Ireland

SEX SPY

SECRETS REVEALED! FLESH EXPOSED!

ADRIENN ON THE STREET...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

THE WOMEN OF 39TH & SIXTH

Every month we meet women on the street. Next thing we know, they're half naked—and we don't remember a thing!

Name: **ADRIENN** Age: **25**

Profession: Beauty consultant
How she ended up in front of our office: "My husband was reading *Stuff* on the airplane, and by the time we got off, he was dragging me to New York City. There was no way of stopping him."
A good reason to have kids: She came to America from Hungary in 1995 as a baby-sitter.
Thanks for ruining the image: "I've been wearing thongs since I was 13. They were a Christmas present from my grandma."
Penis envy? Hell, yeah! "When I was younger, I wanted to be a guy. It seemed like more fun. You're climbing trees and not getting punished. A guy walks into a club and says, 'I've had 20 of these chicks' and the other guys are like, 'Yeah, good for you!' A girl walks in and says she's slept with five guys and they're like, 'Slut.'"
A fond memory: "I once tried to prove that not only guys can pee off a boat. It was freezing and I had a sweater on, but my butt was naked, hanging off the ladder. I ended up in the water and had to be fished out."
Bedroom tips for people with time on their hands: "Don't start foreplay 10 minutes before you want sex, because I don't think it works out like that. Foreplay is not necessarily when you start touching in bed. Foreplay is from the second you wake up till you get to bed. Be nice to me...and you get rewarded."

Photography (Before) Matt Weiner, (After) Stephen Sobrevalle; Styling: Rachel Gurman; Hair: Sara Kitrell; Makeup: Tiffany Pierce; Makeup: Sasha Hartford for sHTmUX (no agency)

For more exclusive pictures of Adrienn, log on to www.stuffmagazine.com

The Powder Room

WHAT DO THEY WANT?

Stuff's Dawn Yanek took inventory of what makes a man desirable—legs, arms, nose, tongue, the snake named Oscar. So get that bag of body parts out of the freezer and start thawing!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEPHEN SPAGNUOLA

You're a lot greater than some of your parts. For example, if I like your eyes, I can ignore your scrawny knees dangling under those plaid boxers. And if your shoulders are sexy, I won't care that your feet are ugly, even if they're what you use to hold your drink. This month I asked four women what parts of a man are the most important when deciding whether or not to connect with him. And whether or not it's even important that said parts be connected to the guy. Sorry, amputees!

DAWN: What's your favorite part of a man?
NAEEMAH: The chest is really big for me; you can see the line of it through most shirts. If it's broad and wide, it says, "Invite me." And if I notice it right away, we're going to screw.
KRISTIN: I love that muscle over the knee, the defined quad.
HEATHER: Eye contact, being attentive. The guy I'm seeing now, I met him at a benefit, and every time I turned around, he'd be like, "Do you need a drink? Can I get anything for you?" Guys like that are so few and far between.

DAWN: Unfortunately, a look can't make you climax. What's the best thing a guy can do with his mouth?
NAEEMAH: Kiss my back, up my spine. I'll be changing my clothes to chill out, and my boyfriend will sit behind me and start at the nape of my neck and kiss all the way down. But don't do a good thing like that all the time. Store it away—and when you do it, it'll be like, "Oh, *yes*! He remembered!"
LAUREN: Kiss my breasts slowly—and underneath, too. And don't just stay on one. It's like, "Um, I have two."
HEATHER: I date this guy who'll say, "You're the hottest chick here, and all the guys know it." I'm like, "I'm not, but now I am." Of course, it's different if a random guy says it.
KRISTIN: I love when someone kisses my neck and my cheeks. It's very intimate when someone's kissing your face, because you're looking into each other's eyes.

"Run your fingers through my hair. I'll be yours."

DAWN: Unless it's one of our intern monkeys. How about a guy's hands?
HEATHER: One hand behind my neck and on my face and the other on my other cheek while he's kissing me. Seriously, that is the best use of hands.
KRISTIN: After sex, take your fingers and trickle them down my legs and back. Everything's so sensitive and nice then.
NAEEMAH: Put your hand behind my neck and run your fingers through my hair. I'll be yours. But guys never do it. I once cut my hair in protest because the only time my ex would touch it, even though I always asked him to, was when we were having sex, and at that, doggie-style. He'd pull it and wrap it around his hand. That's cool and everything, but what about when we're just sitting on the couch?

DAWN: That's why it's so important to maintain the position! Feet are generally not so nice. They say mean things when they're drunk. But is there anything sexually pleasing about them?
LAUREN: If we're getting into things but trying to be quiet because there are people in the house, I'll hear his toes cracking, then look back and see them curling. I love that because I know I'm really turning him on.

DAWN: Hey, why is no one mentioning the brain? That part probably needs the most guidance.
NAEEMAH: My boyfriend did this magic trick where he had to guess the card that I picked. He did it successfully eight times before I jumped on him. It was this quirky thing, but I think it's really sexy if you say you can do something and you really can do it.
HEATHER: For me, it's initiatives they take to be a man. I'm seeing this fireman who came into my apartment and was like, "Your air conditioner—have you cleaned it? You've gotta clean it." And he started doing it. I was like, "Why don't you just sit on my bed 'cause I'm going to attack you right now." City guys are usually such pussies.
LAUREN: Remembering things. Like, I've wanted this yoga kit forever, and yesterday my boyfriend got it for me. He didn't have to do that, and it made me want to jump on him.
KRISTIN: Being sincere. When my boyfriend and I first started hanging out, he said something like, "I have so much fun with you, I look forward to the next time I'm going to be with you—even when I'm still with you." ▷▷▷

THE BATHROOM TAPES

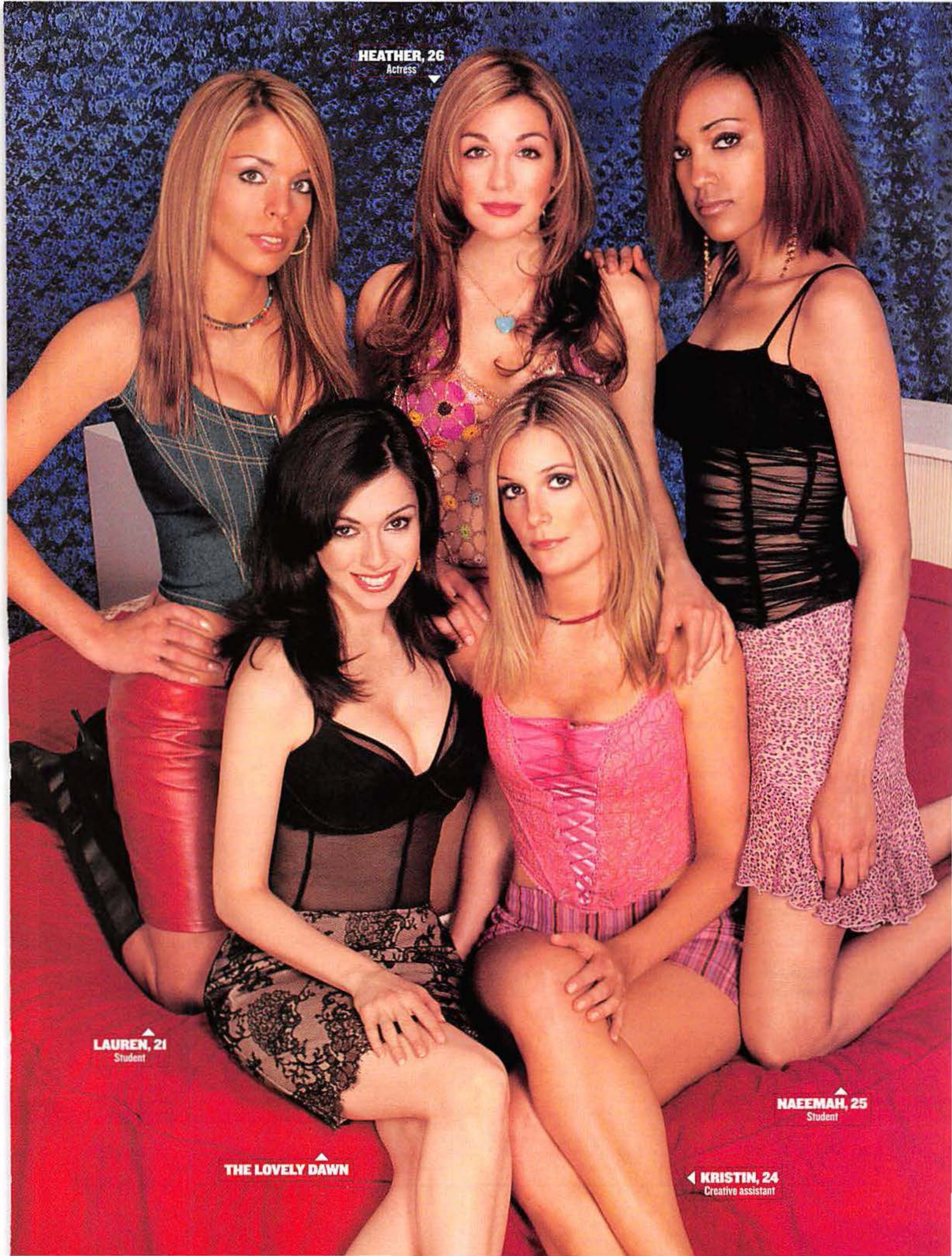
Women are often strange and incomprehensible. Usually more so after six margaritas. Behold the sordid proof.

TAPE 1: WHITEHEADS ON BUTTHEADS
GIRL 1 Did you see the pimple on Justin's* chin?
GIRL 2 I did!
GIRL 1 Why doesn't he pop it?
GIRL 2 I know. It's that bulging whitehead. It's just waiting to be squeezed.
GIRL 1 I feel like I should say something to him.
GIRL 2 He has to know.
GIRL 1 Well, maybe he doesn't care.
GIRL 2 I doubt it.
GIRL 1 It's good, though.
GIRL 2 Why?
GIRL 1 'Cause it makes him less attractive. I almost can't look at him. I feel like I'm staring at it.
GIRL 2 You'd hook up with him otherwise?
GIRL 1 Probably.

TAPE 2: URINE LUCK
GIRL 1 I'm sitting on the seat.
GIRL 2 That's disgusting. What are you doing?
GIRL 1 I don't care. I need to sit. I can't be bothered to squat. I'll fall.
GIRL 2 You *are* drunk.
GIRL 1 Yes...I...*am*. And I'm peeing.
GIRL 2 Good for you.
GIRL 1 Do you have to go?
GIRL 2 Yeah.
GIRL 1 Want me to flush?
GIRL 2 Yeah, please. I don't want your pee splashing all over me.

TAPE 3: NEXT MONTH, THE GLOBAL ECONOMY
GIRL 1 [*Singing*] I'm a slave... for you. A slave. I cannot hold it. I can't control it.
GIRL 2 Shut up. ▷▷▷

Styling: Denise Greco for Ad Finem. Hair: Justin Cruz for Oliver Pro. Makeup: Deborah Artulo for aRTmix the agency. Photography: (Dawn alone) Rod Spicer.


HEATHER, 26
Actress
LAUREN, 21
Student
THE LOVELY DAWN
NAEEMAH, 25
Student
KRISTIN, 24
Creative assistant

DAWN: Obviously the penis part is important, too. What motion is good for your ocean, so to speak?
HEATHER: Circles. A lot of your orgasm doesn't come from the thrusting—it's the moving and rubbing. Slow and steady wins the race. It's all about rhythm and taking your time.
KRISTIN: I can't orgasm from being on the bottom, no matter what a guy does with his hips. I like to be on top and set the pace, and then it's a back-and-forth motion. It can be up and down if we're in a position where it's required, but remember, I'm not on a trampoline.

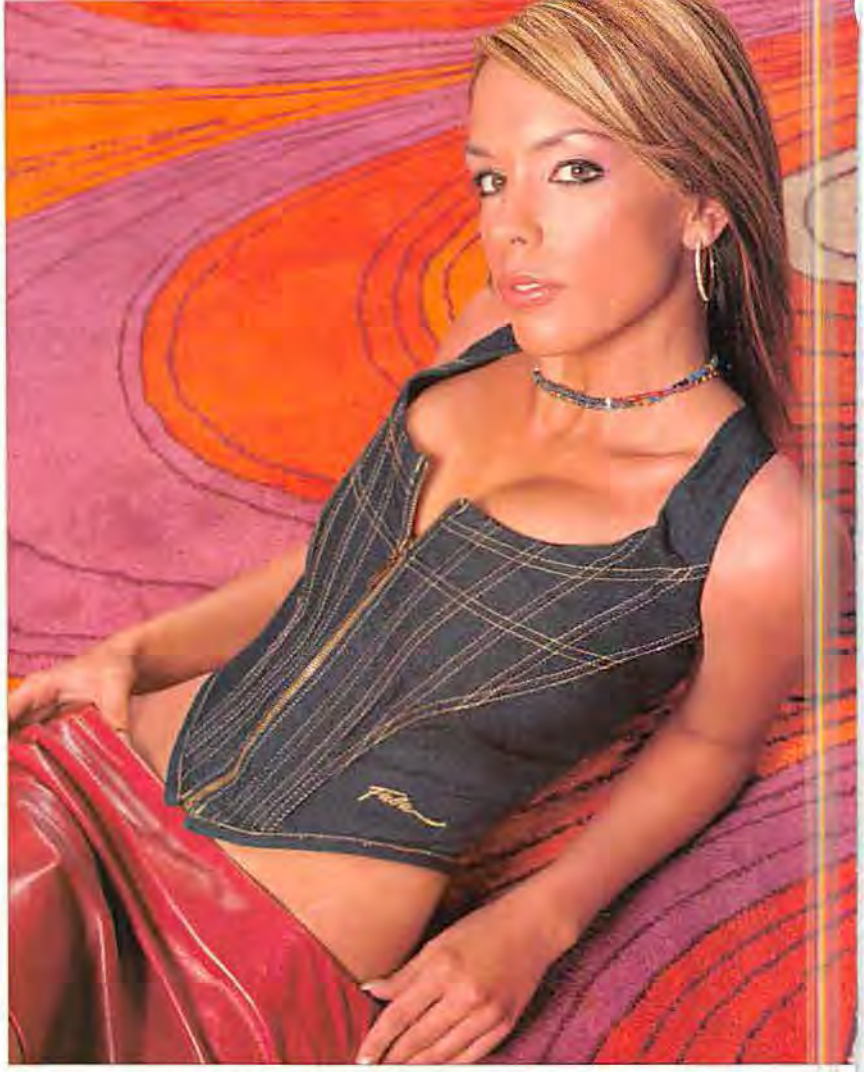
DAWN: What's the funniest thing that a guy thought would be erotic but just wasn't?
NAEEMAH: My ex wanted to use food, and I was OK with that...except that he brought out some lettuce and said, "I want you to wrap it in lettuce." I couldn't stop laughing.
LAUREN: One of my guy friends told me that when he's going down on his girlfriend and his tongue gets tired, he uses his nose. He said she didn't notice. How could she not have noticed? I'd be like, "What the hell are you doing?"

DAWN: If you had to choose, would you rather he be more proficient with his mouth or down south?
HEATHER: I can't choose—you need both.
KRISTIN: Mouth, with both kissing and talking. My last boyfriend didn't like kissing at all, and it was awful.

DAWN: Have you discovered any odd spots on guys' bodies that make them more monosyllabic than usual?
LAUREN: Licking his side. But if I go close to his armpit, he has a heart attack because he's very ticklish.
NAEEMAH: I'll gently scratch the back of his neck when we're out, and he'll be like, "I'm taking you home right now."
HEATHER: The left earlobe. With one guy, I'd touch it and he was there. And yes, it was only the left one. It was the most bizarre thing.

DAWN: OK, let's turn the tables. Can a man touch one part on your body and make you want to have sex immediately?
LAUREN: If a guy even breathes on the back of my neck, it's like, *Whoop!* I get goose bumps all over.
NAEEMAH: My breasts are *so* sensitive. If my boyfriend even cops a feel, I'm seriously turned on for the rest of the night.
KRISTIN: If he slips his arm around my waist and stands really close to me, that'll do it. I don't need someone to put his hands down my pants or pull me away from what I'm doing. I just need that closeness and that kind of touching.

DAWN: That's why I love the subway! What body part has been a surprise turn-on for you?
NAEEMAH: I hate my knees—I always thought they looked knobby. But one time we were in the car, and my boyfriend pretended to reach for the glove compartment and instead ran his fingers along my knee in this "spider" motion. I was like, "Pull over now. I can't wait till we get home."
HEATHER: The guys I've had the longest relationships with have said, "You have the cutest feet." I don't know what it is, but when I hear that, I'm like, "We're going to go wild."
LAUREN: I hate my butt because I think it's big, but my boyfriend is obsessed with it. And I have to admit, I do like when he grabs it.
KRISTIN: My stomach. I've always been conscious of my weight, so I never thought I'd like a guy paying attention to it, but my boyfriend kisses my tummy and my sides and goes around to my back. It gives me shivers.



"If a guy even breathes on the back of my neck, I get goose bumps all over."

THE BATHROOM TAPES CONTINUED

GIRL 1 What? I love Britney.
GIRL 2 I don't.
GIRL 1 OK. How 'bout a little Nelly, then? [*Singing*] I'm like a bird. I love you that way.
GIRL 2 What did you say?
GIRL 1 "I love you that way."
GIRL 2 It's "I'll only fly away."
GIRL 1 Really?
GIRL 2 You are too funny. She's a bird and loves you that way? Doesn't even make sense.

TAPE 4: WE ALWAYS FEEL LIGHTER AFTER A DUMP
GIRL 1 You look so thin!
GIRL 2 Thanks.
GIRL 1 Have you lost weight?
GIRL 2 Why? Do I look like I have?
GIRL 1 Your jeans are so loose.
GIRL 2 I swear, a breakup is the best diet. I have no appetite.
GIRL 1 I know. When my boyfriend broke up with me in college, I lost, like, 10 pounds. Then I gained it back.
GIRL 2 You don't think you need to lose weight, do you?
GIRL 1 I wouldn't mind.
GIRL 2 You're crazy.

TAPE 5: YUCKING HER YUM
GIRL 1 How can you drink that?
GIRL 2 It gets me drunk.
GIRL 1 My *mother* drinks white zinfandel.
GIRL 2 You used to, too, you know.
GIRL 1 Not since, like, high school.
GIRL 2 You know I can't drink red.
GIRL 1 Lemme have a sip. [*Drinks*] Ugh. Nope, can't do it.
GIRL 2 Hey, don't yuck my yum!

—*Shannan Rouss*

**All names and identifying details have been changed.*

Stuff magazine .com

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS!

COVER GIRLS

What do Alyssa Milano, Pamela Anderson and Brooke Burke all have in common? Damn, you've stumped us again! We'll just spend another few hours staring at the pictures of them in our amazing Cover Girls Gallery—maybe then something will come to us.

ONLINE EXCLUSIVES

One magazine just isn't big enough for all our scintillating pictures and interviews. Meet the world's sexiest bartenders in Bar Shots—these women are ready to serve you! (See, the bartenders serve drinks to customers, hence they serve—oh, whatever.)

GET SHOD

Nothing wears down your feet like walking around without shoes on. Lucky for you, *Stuff* and I Path have engineered the rippin'est pair of skate sneakers you've ever dipped your lower appendages into. Available exclusively at StuffMagazine.com!

PLUS!

More Jokes, Hype!, Gear, Sex and Mayhem than you can shake a stick at. Why, with all that we have in store for you at StuffMagazine.com, you may as well fashion your shaking stick into something useful—like a whacking stick! Nothing's more fun than a good whacking, that's for sure.

"Nah, not a real blonde," announced Terrance the Toad upon resurfacing.

Daryl Hannah says: "The chance to play someone primitive is really great."

Babes of Yore

DARYL HANNAH

She was the fishy star of *Splash* and the greedy girl of *Wall Street.* And she *almost* became Mrs. JFK Jr.—until she saw his navigational skills.

1960 Daryl Christine Hannah is born in Chicago. Her parents divorce when she is seven; when Daryl is called "semiautistic" during the ordeal, she displays no emotion. In lieu of medical care, her mommy and superwealthy stepdaddy take her everywhere—from the Caribbean to Europe. Wow. Hey, Mom and Dad? We think we may be semiautistic, too!

1982 Stars in the TV movie *Paper Dolls*. In a typically insightful moment, Daryl comments on the movie's message: "When a young girl sees herself as a sex object, it's very hard for her to understand anything else." Then how about seeing themselves as *cleaning* objects? Our apartment is a mess.

1982 Jackson Browne pulls Daryl onstage at one of his concerts, thus starting a heartwarming Hollywood romance. Wait a second—did we say heartwarming? We meant dysfunctional and allegedly abusive. Our bad!

1984 Daryl becomes shy about her body while filming *Splash*. According to director Ron Howard, she "pasted Band-Aids over her nipples and makeup over that." "Mmmphph," countered Daryl's nips.

The rope had big dreams. And they all came true. Way to go, rope!

1984 Says Daryl of being cast as a Cro-Magnon cutie in *Clan of the Cave Bear*, "The chance to play someone primitive is really great." *The Washington Post* later says of Daryl, "She seems to have the IQ of a shrub." You can't make shit like that up! Or can you? No, according to our journalism professor, you definitely cannot.

1989 Rumors abound that Daryl is stepping out on Browne. The gossip heats up when JFK Jr. is spotted rejecting Madonna's advances at an NYC party to be with Daryl. Why didn't you try to tag 'em both, John-John? He is most definitely *not* his father's son.

1992 In September, Daryl's relationship with Browne comes to an end when he allegedly beats her up. Cue Kennedy, who takes her back to New York City. The two get serious, but they never make it legal because Jackie O disapproves of her son being engaged to an actress and suggests that he look for a fat, Greek shipping tycoon to marry for money.

1994 Daryl's heart breaks as she and Junior split. She finds solace in creating an adult board game called Love It or Hate It. The public's verdict? *Haaated* it.

2001 Daryl has her first public fling since John-John as she's eyed buying air purifiers at the Sharper Image with fellow has-been Val Kilmer. Air purifiers? Ah, Sharper Image. Your products are as overpriced as they are useless. Keep up the good work, guys.

2002 Her career is rescued by Quentin Tarantino, who picks her to costar in his latest movie, *Kill Bill*, a searing look into the jealous mind of Hillary Clinton. Daryl plays the part of Bill with great sensitivity. —*Dan Nemet-Nejat*

SEX STATS

We'd rather find a tiny woman A *Journal of Urology* report recommends that penile enlargements be performed on men who are less than 1.56 inches flaccid.

It's called the bonus round One in every 200 women has an extra nipple.

We're passed out by then! The majority of women arrive at a nightclub between 9 and 10 P.M., while most men get there between 11 P.M. and 1 A.M.

Herman would wake up soon, but meantime he would hump his pillow to within an inch of its life.

LONGER. THICKER. HARDER.

MAXIMUM STRENGTH COLOSSAL HAS THE COMPETITION COMING UP SHORT.

MAKE SURE YOU MEASURE UP

Colossal Capsules are the maximum strength doctor recommended choice for safe, natural, non-surgical erectile enhancement. Improve erectile stamina and enhance performance. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* Give her all she can handle - with a thicker, rock-hard erection that will intensify orgasms for both of you.

DOCTOR RECOMMENDED

"After reviewing a variety of competitive formulas it is clear, in my opinion, that Colossal is far superior to anything else on the market today."

Dr. G. Johnston, M.D.

SAFE AND GUARANTEED

Colossal is a safe, all-natural dietary supplement that enhances erections by increasing healthy blood flow to the genital area. Just two capsules daily will have you on your way to fuller, firmer erections – and improving your sex life. Guaranteed results in less than four weeks or your money back.

SCORE ONE MONTH FREE!

A 30-day supply is only $54.95 plus shipping. But if you call NOW you'll score one FREE MONTH of Colossal! Buy a 60 day supply and the 3rd month is FREE! Don't delay, order now!

TO ORDER CALL:

1-800-640-3456

OR LOG ON TO:

www.colossalcapsules.com

RISK FREE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. ORDER NOW!

Search all you want. You won't find any mildew in them there tiles.

Birthday
July 20, 1982
School
University of Central Oklahoma
Major
General studies
Future goal
"Maybe accounting."
Miscellaneous
Likes dressing up as a mermaid.

She's already got a job as a nurse? Good for her!

Women's Studies Applicant No.18

TROUBLE IN BUBBLES

This month Alizia Gutierrez vies for the $4,999 scholarship by wearing next to nothing and answering stupid questions. It's that easy, ladies!

STUFF: Showing pubic places in public places: your thoughts on such outdoorsy orgasmic activities?
ALIZIA: I've taken guys into the bathroom at clubs. Cars are OK, too, but I like a lot of space to put on a big show. I'm also into role-playing. Playing nurse is a good one. I also have this mermaid's tail. I love mermaids: They're naked on top and their hair is down to their waists.

I can't argue with that! You have a Japanese fighting fish called Raven. Wouldn't that be like me giving my beloved pet llama the name of Piggy?
Why? What the hell's a raven?

You named your fish after a bird.
I had no idea! Someone e-mailed me once and signed it Midnight Raven. I thought that was a cool name, so when I got the fish, that's what I named her.

You're half Hispanic and you're studying Spanish. Why?
It'd be nice to understand my dad's side of the family. I can say, "*Hola. Me llamo Alizia. Una cerveza, por favor.*"

According to your application, you like to look at women. Ever done more than window-shop at the strip mall that is the female body?
Maybe just a lot of making out, but only if they're pretty. I do it for show so everyone else at parties can have fun watching, definitely. I don't swing that way, but it's fun to do stuff like that for show.

Staying on the shopping-sex tip: Are you an in-and-out, Kwik-E Mart–type partner or a long, drawn-out, department-store browser?
Definitely Kwik-E Mart, but the one with the clean rest rooms.

How can you get into a role-play in just 15 minutes?
Fifteen minutes for the actual bangage—that's all the time I'm gonna give you for the actual pounding. If it takes more than 15 minutes, you can guarantee I probably won't see you again. I like it wild, steamy and quick.

Continue.
Kissing during sex is a big, big turn-on...then you have the juices on two parts of the body flowing. You don't have the juices I've got.

My favorite kind of juice is apple. What's your opinion on body piercings?
All girls' clits should be pierced. The first time I had sex [after I got mine pierced] was the first time I had an orgasm....I've been riding dick ever since.

Dick who? —*Matt Schneiderman*

"Fifteen minutes for the actual bangage—that's all the time I'm gonna give you..."

Alizia will make one great mom. Look how hot she is!

Attention, coed cuties: Send your pics and vitals to *Stuff*, Women's Studies Scholarship, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Where to Buy page. For more pics of Alizia, plus a gallery of past applicants, go to StuffMagazine.com.

REAL DOCTORS, REAL SCIENCE, REAL RESULTS!

DOES SIZE REALLY MATTER TO YOUR LOVER?

MORE THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE,

but the Penis Enlargement Method you choose matters even more!

PENIS ENLARGEMENT BREAKTHROUGH

MAGNA-RX+ Penis Enlargement System is absolutely the easiest and fastest doctor-recommended way to add 2", 3", even 5" of pure manhood to satisfy your lover like never before! In just a few short weeks, you'll be amazed as you watch your penis grow into the biggest, thickest, hardest one she's ever had, and the one she'll remember forever and ever! No penis enlargement system or pill is easier to use, works faster, or is more effective than the ***MAGNA-RX+*** Penis Enlargement Formula – GUARANTEED!

THE DOCTOR BEHIND *MAGNA-RX+*

The genius behind ***MAGNA-RX+*** is Dr. George Aguilar, MD, a Board Certified Urologist who has treated over 70,000 patients with erectile problems. He is a member of both the College of Urology and the Society of Urology, and the director of 46 urologists. He is also past-president of his State Society of Urologists. Over 7 years of research and testing, Dr. Aguilar made the amazing discovery that is now known as ***MAGNA-RX+:*** a powerful, 100% natural, Penis Enlargement Formula.

By using this proven formula daily, his patients dramatically increased their penis size by 2", 3", even 5" in only a few short weeks. And, best of all, ***MAGNA-RX+'s*** breakthrough herbal formula is 100% natural and safe, with no known side effects. There is absolutely no prescription necessary.

Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.

ORGASMIC THRUST ACTIVATION

Only ***MAGNA-RX+*** pills contain the exclusive, trademarked **Orgasmic Thrust Activation** process. This factor alone would make ***MAGNA-RX+*** the most powerful **Penis Enlargement Formula** available at any price. Not only do men report amazing increases in penis length and thickness, but they are also equally delighted by the sheer intensity and concentrated power of their orgasms *(as are their very satisfied lovers)!*

MAGNA-RX+: THE WORLD'S #1 PENIS ENLARGEMENT FORMULA & *STILL GROWING!*

In the past 12 months, demand for ***MAGNA-RX+*** has exploded worldwide as word of mouth spreads about what many medical experts have called the world's most powerful **Penis Enlargement Formula.** In one of this country's state-of-the-art pharmaceutical laboratories, under Dr. Aguilar's unwavering direction, a dedicated team of biochemists has meticulously worked around the clock to produce enough of ***MAGNA-RX+'s*** proprietary, all-natural botanical formula for men, just like yourself, who want a bigger, thicker, more energetic penis fast!

NOTHING ELSE TO BUY EVER AGAIN!

The ***MAGNA-RX+*** **Formula** is so powerful, so effective, so complete, we 100% guarantee that you will **NEVER** have to purchase any more than the 60-day supply included in this special offer. We could easily make ***MAGNA-RX+*** much weaker and then ask to automatically re-bill your credit card each month for the next 2 months, like some companies do. We focus on getting the best results, as quickly as possible. That is the secret of our success! With the ***MAGNA-RX+*** **System,** *you can skyrocket 2", 3", even 5" in 60 days or less – with nothing else to buy ever again.*

WHAT RESULTS CAN YOU EXPECT?

Use the ***MAGNA-RX+*** **Penis Enlargement Formula** daily for 3-5 weeks (one potent pill a day is all you need), and:

- **You'll increase your penis size by 2 to 5 full inches**
- **Your penis will he thicker and fuller**
- **Your confidence level & self-esteem will soar**
- **You'll satisfy your lover like never before**

BUY 1, GET 1 FREE ($60 SAVINGS!)

If you're ready to become the biggest man you can be, then order your supply of ***MAGNA-RX+*** today. See for yourself, what thousands of satisfied men (and their lovers) have already discovered: ***MAGNA-RX+*** is the world's #1 best-selling **Penis Enlargement Formula** for one very simple reason: **IT WORKS & NOTHING ELSE CAN COMPARE!**

Need another reason to try ***MAGNA-RX+***? *How about 50% OFF our regular price!* ***MAGNA-RX+*** normally retails for $59.95 for a 30-day supply, but if you order now, ***we'll include a second month's supply absolutely FREE!*** Imagine being able to increase your penis size up to 5 full inches for less than a $1.00 a day!

WHAT SOME OF OUR SATISFIED CLIENTS HAVE TO SAY:

"I've been using your product for 2 months now. I've increased my length from 6" to nearly 8-1/2". Your product has helped me give a little extra to the love in my life." –W.B., Washington, D.C.

"I was amazed at how effective it was at increasing length and girth from 5" to 6-1/2" in just 3 weeks!!! Feel free to use this letter in your future advertisements." –V.W., Illinois

"My girlfriend loves the results, but she doesn't know what I do. She thinks it's natural, so help me!" –T.M., Oklahoma

"I'm too shy to tell the whole world, but I don't mind telling you that... I went from 3-1/2" to 6". I'm trying for even more." –R.C., South Carolina

ALL LETTERS ON FILE

ADDITIONAL PRODUCTS FOR MEN & WOMEN!

Amazing New Sex Pill Gets Men Erect & Ready – Gets Women Hot & Eager!

SATIVOL

The secret is an enzyme from certain grasses that works on the centers of the brain concerned with libido (desire and performance). Now it's possible to manufacture a highly concentrated dose of the enzyme that has a pronounced effect upon humans!

Safe & Proven Effective!

Sativol is proven effective in two research studies. These studies proved Sativol measurably (1) increased sexual desire (horniness), (2) increased performance (erections), (3) increased feeling (pleasure).

- *Feel a natural erection – big, hard, throbbing!*
- *Enjoy powerful erections with no midway letdown!*
- *Enjoy a horny feeling of wanting sex often!*
- *Continue or refire your sex life no matter your age (providing reasonable health).*
- *Watch as a woman who has turned her back on sex becomes eager once again!*

PROVEN IN TEST AFTER TEST! SOLVES SEX PROBLEMS FOR BOTH MEN & WOMEN!

regular $75.00
60 capsules for only
$49.95

MOTIVATOR
(motivate-her)

Just 1 of these tablets, used as directed, creates intense sexual feelings in women. The action begins about 5 minutes after you use the tablet. Best of all, the effect lasts for about 30 passion-filled minutes! Use these tablets and you'll find the effect is irresistible. ***Motivator*** (motivate-her) will set her on fire! Thousands of repeat customers since first offered in 1989. Precaution: get her permission before using.

24 tablets for **$12.00**

POWER PILLS
Endurance in a Bottle!

I'm Peter North (a.k.a. Matt Ramsey) and I promise you "my private formula pills will inject incredible sex performance right into your penis." I've performed in over 800 videos and am known for my sexual endurance in take after take. I personally perfected ***Power Pills*** using highly concentrated doses of ingredients to ensure this highly charged sex performance day after day. You can have an erection and develop staying power and climax control just like me. That's why 87% of our customers reorder!

30 tablets for **$18.00** or
SAVE! *120 tablets for only* **$35.00**

ECONOMY PACK! SAVE $49.95! *all for only* **$89.95**
YOU GET: **60 MAGNA-RX+, 60 Sativol, 24 Motivator & 30 Power Pills** ***(regular $139.90)***

CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL TOLL-FREE ANYTIME:

1-800-227-0009

Send to: **RIGHT CHOICE PHARMACY** *DEPT. ST-082*
Post Office Box 10132, Van Nuys, CA 91409-0132

*Please ship the following. I enclose $*_____ ☐Check ☐Money Order ☐Cash

☐**MAGNA-RX+** *(2 mo. supply)*	$59.95	Total Purchase ____ $ ____
☐**SATIVOL** *(60 capsules)*	$49.95	
☐**MOTIVATOR** *(24 tablets)*	$12.00	CA Residents ADD Sales Tax ____ $ ____
☐**POWER PILLS** *(30 tablets)*	$18.00	Shipping Via Priority Mail or FedEx ____ $ 6.95
☐**POWER PILLS** *(120 tablets)*	$35.00	
SAVE $49.95 with the ECONOMY PACK! ☐Send me 2 month's supply of MAGNA-RX+, 60 Sativol, 24 Motivator, 30 Power Pills *all for only* **$89.95**		ADD $2 for RUSH Service ____ $ ____
		Foreign Orders ADD $10 S&H (remit in US funds) ____ $ ____
Charge it: ☐VISA ☐M/C ☐AMEX ☐DISC Exp. Date ____/____		TOTAL ENCLOSED/CHARGED ____ $ ____

ACCOUNT NUMBER

Signature X

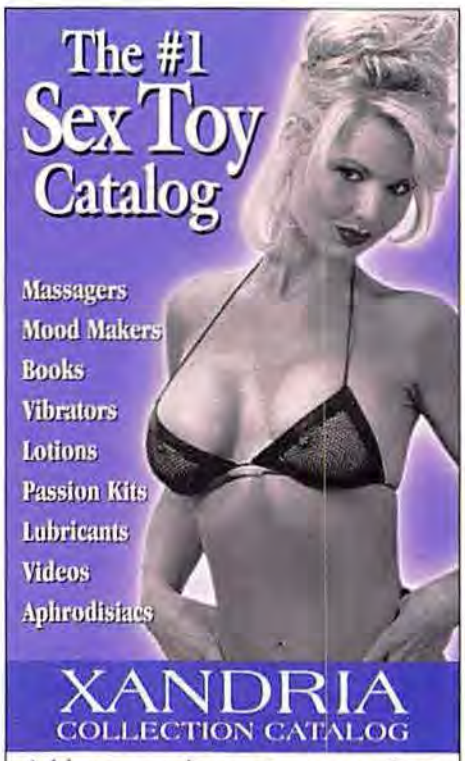
ORDER TOLL FREE 1-800-227-0009 • FAX ANYTIME 1-818-991-0462

Name (print) ____

Address ____

City/State/ZIP ____

VISIT OUR WEBSITE: WWW.RIGHTCHOICE-PHARMACY.COM



Add more excitement, more variety, more pleasure to your sex life!

The Xandria Collection Catalog offers a special selection of over 200 premium adult products chosen by experts for quality of craftsmanship, style, and uniqueness. Whether you're new or experienced, timid or daring, you'll find the perfect passion products to super-charge your sex life!

Xandria has been in business for more than 27 years with over 2 million satisfied customers. We back our entire collection with a 100% GUARANTEE of Privacy, Quality, and Satisfaction. Unlike most other adult products companies, all transactions with us are strictly confidential. We'll never sell, rent, or trade your name to anyone for any reason, so you won't get flooded with unwanted mailings!

xandria.com

Two ways to receive $4 OFF your first purchase!

1. Identify yourself as a "First Time Buyer" during checkout at xandria.com, then type the discount code STF0802 in the space provided.
2. Purchase a catalog by mail (see coupon).

Xandria Collection
Dept. STF0802, P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131-9988
Enclosed is my check or money order for $4 ($5 Canada, £3 UK).
Please send me the **Xandria Gold Edition Catalog** and a **coupon good for $4 OFF** my first purchase.

I am over 21.
Signature required _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State/Zip _____

Email Address _____

Xandria, 165 Valley Dr., Brisbane, CA 94005-1340. Void where prohibited by law.

WHERE TO BUY

Need more stuff? Here's where to get ours.

Most Wanted p.40–41
Altec Lansing www.altecmm.com
Bang & Olufsen www.bang-olufsen.com
Bollé www.bolle.com
Hitachi www.sprintpcs.com
Iomega www.iomega.com
Nikon www.nikonusa.com
O'Neill www.oneill.com
Sony www.sony.com
Spyderco www.spyderco.com
TaylorMade www.taylormadegolf.com
Tri-Shell www.eastonsports.com

Air Bag p.129
Blaupunkt www.blaupunkt.com
Fast Flames www.fastflames.com
Sony www.sony.com

Start from Scratch p.136–144
Adidas www.adidas.com
Aem'Kei 212-614-1570
Akademiks at Bloomingdale's
Baby Phat at Phat Farm, NYC
Ben Sherman www.benshermanusa.com
Chanel 800-550-0005
D&G at D&G, NYC
DieselStyleLab at DieselStyleLab, NYC
Donald J. Pliner at Saks Fifth Avenue
Donna Karan 800-544-1336
Fred Perry at Barney's
Gucci for Safilo at Neiman Marcus
Helmut Lang www.helmutlang.com
K-Swiss www.k-swiss.com
Levi's 800-USA-LEVIS
Marc Ecko Scopes at Bloomingdale's
Nike www.nike.com
Oliver Spencer at Barney's
Prada at Saks Fifth Avenue
Puma www.puma.com
Rocawear at Macy's
Sharpe Eye special order only. 011-44-207-437-7916
Tina Bembry at Homebreaked

Dope Soap p.146
Acqua di Gio at fine department stores
Adidas at drugstores nationwide
Dolce & Gabbana at Robinson's May
Drakkar Noir at fine department stores
Liz Claiborne at fine department stores
Nautica at fine department stores
Phat Farm at major department stores
Polo Sport at fine department stores
Tommy Hilfiger www.tommy.com

Clothing Credits
First Lady p.42–44
Opening image: Thong by Fantasy Lingerie (www.fantasylingerie.net). Boots, $285, by Stuart Weitzman (at Macy's nationwide). Bracelet, $76, by Pavira (at Emma Gold, L.A., 323-651-3662). Leaning on bar: Panties by Krizia Underwear (at Krizia, NYC, 212-879-1211). Shoes, $430, by Mario Bologna (at Diavolina II, L.A., 323-936-5444). Sunglasses, $245, by Christian Dior (at Emma Gold, L.A. 323-651-3662).

Carmen Electra p.66–76
Small image: Bikini by Ashely Paige (at Fabulous, L.A.). Shoes by Le Fresh (at Diavolina, L.A.). Lying on carpet: Panties by Cosabella. On chair: Bikini by Mr. & Mrs. J (at Mr. & Mrs. J, Hollywood). Shoes by Mario Rolo (at Diavolina, L.A.). Flipping head back: Top by Bluemarine (at H. Lorenzo, L.A.). Shorts by M. Milien (at Fabulous, L.A.). Thumb in panties: Blouse by Curve (at Curve, L.A.). Bottoms by Cosabella. In wings: Shorts by Hipster G. (at Kris Mesher, L.A.). Kneeling on carpet: Bikini by Ashley Paige (at Fabulous, L.A.). Shoes by Le Fresh (at Diavolina, L.A.).

Brooke Burns p.86–92
Opening image: Bikini, $120, by Fluer (at Planet Blue, 310-317-8566). Small picture: Bikini bottoms, $120, by Fluer (at Planet Blue, 310-317-8566). In front of carving: Top, $74, by Salinas (at Madison, 310-317-9170). Bottoms, custom-made. Belt, $288, by Suzi Roher (at Neiman Marcus). Sandals, $258, by Diavolina II (www.diavolinashoes.com). Necklace, $115, by Gallop (619-298-6039). Leaning on bamboo: Outfit, custom-made. In shower: Bikini, $150, by Shelley Caudill (www.shelleycaudill.com).

Kristina Anapau p.102–106
Opening image: Boy shorts, $80, by Araks (at Nisa, NYC, 212-925-4772). Ring, $207, by Madley (at Emma Gold, L.A., 323-651-3662). On car: Top, $145, by Joie (at Planet Blue, 310-317-8566). Shorts, $81, by Frankie B. (at Madison, 310-317-9170). Necklace, $85, by Gallop (619-298-6039). With tree: Bikini, $152, by Jodip Wearable (at Planet Blue, 310-317-8566). Hat, $62, by Fred Segal (at Fred Segal, Santa Monica, 310-451-7139). Necklace, $173, by Janet Gunn (at Fred Segal, L.A., 323-651-4129).

Christian Bale p.108–110
On ice chair: Suit, $850, and sweater, $195, both by BOSS Hugo Boss (at Hugo Boss stores nationwide).

WOMEN'S STUDIES OFFICIAL RULES—NO PURCHASE REQUIRED

How to Enter: To enter, send your name, street address (including apartment number), zip code, daytime telephone number and a recent photograph of yourself to: Stuff's Scholarship Competition, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Entries must be postmarked no later than August 15, 2002, for inclusion in the September 2002 selection. Dennis Stuff, Inc. is not responsible for lost, illegible, misdirected, postage-due or late entries. You may enter as often as you like, but each entry photograph must be separately mailed. You must submit an entry each month that you want to participate in the contest; entries submitted in previous months will not be considered. No photocopied, mechanically reproduced or incomplete entries or airbrushed or altered photographs will be eligible.

Eligibility: Open to residents of the United States, 18 years and older. Winner must be enrolled in a school or planning to attend school on or before January 1, 2003. Winners will be required to sign an affidavit of eligibility, including an affidavit that the entrant has all rights in the photograph submitted, that the photograph is less than six months old, and that the entrant is the person in the photograph submitted. Employees and their families of Dennis Stuff, Inc., its parent companies, subsidiaries, affiliates and their advertising and production companies are not eligible to participate. All federal, state and local laws and regulations of the United States apply. Void where prohibited or restricted. Participants agree to be bound by these rules.

Winner Selection: Each month, the editors of STUFF will choose one photograph as the most attractive entrant of the month, as determined through their sole discretion. After 12 entrants are chosen, the readers of STUFF will vote for the most attractive of the monthly winners.

Prize/Value: Each month, the monthly winner's photograph will be featured in STUFF Magazine and/or on STUFF's Web site (prize has no monetary value). The person chosen by the readers as the most attractive of the monthly winners will win a grand prize of $4,999.

Notification/Terms: Winner will be notified by mail. Entry constitutes winner's permission to post winner's name in STUFF Magazine and/or on the World Wide Web, and their consent to use his/her name, photograph and/or voice recordings, and likenesses for advertising or publicity purposes, in all media, without additional compensation or permission, except where prohibited by law. This competition shall be governed and construed by New York law, and the venue for all controversies will be in state or federal court in New York, New York. All federal, state and local taxes are the exclusive responsibility of the winner. STUFF reserves the right to terminate the contest early, and to award the grand prize to the woman chosen by its readers as the most attractive of the monthly winners already chosen.

Release of Liability: All entrants and winners release Dennis Stuff, Inc., and its parents, affiliates, subsidiaries, wholesalers, retailers, officers, directors, agents, employees and all others associated with the development and execution of this competition from any and all liability with respect to, or in any way arising from, this competition and/or acceptance or use of the prizes, including liability for personal injury, death, damages or monetary loss.

Winners List: For a copy of the Official Rules or the name of the winner, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to STUFF Magazine, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018 by May 15, 2003. (Vermont and Washington residents and residents of other states where proscribed by law may omit the stamp.)

COMPETITION RULES

LETTERS
OFFICIAL RULES—NO PURCHASE REQUIRED
MUST BE 21 YRS OR OLDER—VOID IN CALIFORNIA AND TEXAS
How to Enter: To enter, send your name, age, address, email address, daytime telephone number and letter to Letters c/o STUFF Magazine, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Each entry must be received no later than August 15, 2002. Sponsors: Dennis Stuff, Inc. ("DSI") and Heineken USA ("HUSA"), are not responsible for lost, illegible, misdirected, postage due or late entries. **Judging & Winner Selection:** Winner will be selected by the editors of STUFF based upon: originality (50%) and degree to which letter elucidates upon matters addressed in earlier issues of STUFF (50%). In the events of tie, the entry with the highest score for humor will be declared the winner. **Eligibility:** Open to residents of the United States, except California & Texas, who are 21 years of age and older as of the date of mailing. Employees of the Sponsors and any of their parent companies, subsidiaries and affiliates, and their families, & of HUSA wholesalers, distributors & retailers are not eligible to participate. Each entry must be the original work of the entrant and previously unpublished. By entering, entrants convey to the Sponsors all rights in their entries. All federal, state and local laws and regulations of the United States apply. Void where prohibited or restricted. By entering this Contest, entrants accept and agree to be bound by these Official Rules and the decisions of the judges, which shall be final, binding and conclusive on all matters. **Prize/Values:** One prize will be awarded to the entrant with the highest judging score, subject to verification of eligibility. The prize includes a HUSA branded cooler (retail value $60) and a check for $500. No substitution, transfer or assignment of prize is permitted. Winner is responsible for all taxes. **Notification/Terms:** The winner will be notified by electronic mail or mail and will be required to execute and return within 14 days affidavits and other documents in order to verify compliance with all eligibility criteria, and transfer all rights in the entry to the Sponsors, including the right to edit and publish, in whole or in part, the entry in STUFF Magazine without any additional compensation. If winner fails to execute and return such required documents within 14 days of receipt, such winner will forfeit the prize and the entrant with the next highest judging score will be declared the winner. Except where prohibited by state law, the winner will also have to agree, without additional compensation, to the use by both Sponsors of his/her name and likeness advertising and publicity purposes related to this contest or in connection with the publication his/her entry in STUFF Magazine. By entering, all entrants release the Sponsors and their respective parent and affiliate companies, subsidiaries, alcoholic beverage retailers, distributors/wholesalers and the directors, officers, employees and agencies of the above organizations from any and all liability whatsoever for any injuries, losses or damages of any kind caused by participation in the contest or resulting from acceptance, possession, use/misuse of the prize. **Winner List:** For the name of the winner, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to STUFF by October 15, 2002 (Vermont residents may omit stamp). Sponsors: Heineken USA, Inc. White Plains, NY. Dennis Stuff Inc. New York, NY.

TRUE LIES AND STUFF PICKS
Send name, address, telephone number and entry to STUFF Magazine at 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018 by August 15, 2002. Selection of the winning entries is within the sole discretion of the STUFF editors. Must be a U.S. resident to win. Void where prohibited or restricted. Entries will not be returned. Prize consists of a Nike ACG Oregon Stretch Jacket worth $750 (Stuff Picks) and a set of power tools from Black & Decker worth $372 (True Lies). One winner per contest (True Lies). STUFF reserves the right to edit all entries.

STUFF (ISSN 1524-2838) is published monthly by Dennis Stuff, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Tel: 212-302-2626. ● Periodicals postage paid New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. ● POSTMASTER: Send change of address to Stuff, P.O. Box 420234, Palm Coast, Florida 32142-0234. One-year subscription rates: for U.S., $17.94; for Canada, $24.00; for all other countries, $34.00 in prepaid U.S. funds.

ADDITIONAL PHOTO CREDITS

Corrections: Issue 31: p.100-105: Prop styling for Jorja Fox was done by Emily Marshall.

p.14: Gutfeld: Greg Broom; beach: David Brooks/Corbis Stock Market; tapioca: FoodPix/Getty; roller coaster: Getty; spy: Getty; cards: Arthur Beck/Corbis Stock Market; mom: courtesy of Greg Gutfeld. **p.16:** Money: Getty. **p.18:** Monkey: Getty. **p.20:** Tank: Corbis. **p.21:** Cat: INS news group. **p.22:** Zappa: Bettmann/Corbis; lunch: FoodPix/Getty. **p.24:** Guy on chair: Paul Thomas/Getty. **p.26-27:** All images: Rankin/Retna. **p.28:** Tallest man: Daniel Kennedy/News International Photo; tractor: AFP; boy: Mychle Daniau/AFP; Gable: Retna; bunny: SuperStock. **p.30:** Thunderbirds big image: SSgt. Christopher L. Gish, other images: SSgt. Sean M. White; parachuting guy: Corbis; sheep: Comstock; Wheel of Fortune: Foto Fantasies. **p.32:** Lioness and oryx: AFP/NewsCom; boxers: Rex USA; Struthers: Joy E. Scheller/London Features; Roth: Ross Marino/Retna; chicken: Comstock. **p.34:** Thornton: Sylvain Gaboury/Rex; Turner: Karl Schoendorfer/Rex; Speedy: Foto Fantasies; Giuliani: Liaison; toads: Norman Miller; bug: Liaison; guy on phone: David p. Hall/Masterfile; seal: Chris Collins/Corbis Stock Market. **p.36:** Nuts: AP; guy watching TV: Masterfile. **p.38:** Jameson: Scoop Syndication; guy on ox: Robb Kendrick/Aurora; No.1: Reuters/TimePix; No.2: Bobby Yip/TimePix; No.3: Adrian Arbib/Corbis; No.4: Liaison; No.5: John Powell/Retna; No.6: Reuters/TimePix; No.7: John Storey/TimePix; No.8: Farrell Grehan/Corbis; Mickey and Michael: Corbis Sipa; football: Liaison. **p.46:** Orton: James Watling/London Features. **p.48:** Live shot: Liaison/Getty. **p.50:** Hook: Neal Preston/Corbis. **p.52:** Godzilla: Foto Fantasies; Freaks farmer: Image Bank/Getty; K-19 farmer: Masterfile; Goldmember farmer: Getty; Signs farmer: Masterfile; XXX farmer: Image Bank/Getty; Blood Work farmer: Getty. **p.54:** Osment: Tammie Arroyo/Retna; bear: Karen McGougan/Bruce Coleman; Titanic: Superstock; Bataan: Underwood; bin Laden: AFP/Corbis; heart: IMP/Corbis; Vader: Foto Fantasies; Murphy: Foto Fantasies; Melvin: Foto Fantasies. **p.55:** Myers: Foto Fantasies. **p.58:** Center image: Foto Fantasies; w/ gun top right: Neal Peters Collection; The Big Heat: Photofest; Cat Ballou: Everett; The Dirty Dozen: Foto Fantasies; Point Blank: Foto Fantasies; with girl: Foto Fantasies; wet: Shooting Star. **p.60:** Main image: Guy Aroch/Corbis Outline; small w/ car: Karl Ronstrom/Reuters/TimePix; plane: George Hall/Corbis; crash: AP; Daytona track: www.AerialPhotoLab.com. **p.62:** Clinton: AP; Gruden: Bob Rosato/S.I. **p.64:** Bar: Corbis; mummy: Everett Collection; duel: Everett Collection; dwarf: Foto Fantasies. **p.84:** Baboon: Corbis. **p.94:** Opening image holding mask: AP; family photos: courtesy of the Tatum family; other photos: Jonathan Small. **p.100:** White car in wall: AP; car through window: Archive/Getty; car under house: Roger Ressmeyer/Corbis; bug on pole: Aurora Photos. **p.101:** Blue car in air: Philip Gould/Corbis; car pile: Getty; car coming out of pool: AP; car in pool: Archive/Getty; car in mural wall: AP; car in house: AP; truck in house: Black Star. **p.109:** Empire of the Sun: Foto Fantasies; Jesus head: Neal Peters Collection. **p.110:** American Psycho: Neal Peters Collection. **p.112:** Opener: Stone/Getty. **p.113:** Woman at table: Robert Daly/Corbis; power drill: Arthur S. Aubry/Getty; tank: David Davis/Index Stock; cooler: Carlos Serrao/Corbis; desk: Paul Thomas/Getty. **p.114:** Colleague: Getty; boss: Getty; associate: Getty; underling: SuperStock; delivery guy: Getty; snow plow: Doug Beasley/Index Stock; island: R. Stuart Cummings/Index Stock. **p.116:** Casual: SuperStock; office casual: David Roth/Getty; corporate: SuperStock; formal: Corbis; clown face: Hisham F. Ibrahim/Getty; lawyer head: Carlos Serrao/Corbis; computer head: Michael Jang/Getty; corner office: Corbis; rodeo guy: Gary Bretthacher/Getty; flirty boss: SuperStock. **p.118:** Businesswoman: SuperStock; businessman: Phil Boorman/Getty; couple at bar: Image Bank/Getty; tractor: Hisham F. Ibrahim/Getty; Rolls: Barry Schultz/Retna; Monica: Liaison; bunny: Jay Brousseau/Getty; Hef in pool: Camera Press/Retna; Snoop: James Patrick Cooper/Retna; future gal: Index Stock. **p.122:** Life vest: Phil Schofield/Getty. **p.126:** Gray parrot: Erwin and Peggy Bauer/Bruce Coleman; Hawk Headed parrot: Daniel Zupanc/Bruce Coleman; Caique parrot: Daniel Zupanc/Bruce Coleman. **p.129:** Flame: www.fastflames.com. **p.154:** Main image: Globe; Splash: Neal Peters Collection; on swing: Globe; carrot: Getty; condom: AP; guy with women: Getty.

ROXIO—LIFE IS GOOD

OFFICIAL RULES—NO PURCHASE REQUIRED (VOID IN FLORIDA AND PUERTO RICO)

HOW TO ENTER: To enter, follow the links at http://www.maximonline.com, http://www.stuffmagazine.com or http://www.blender.com to the sweepstakes page to reach the official entry form. Then fill in your name, e-mail address, home address, date of birth and hit the SUBMIT button. No Purchase Required. Sweepstakes will run from 12:01 a.m. Eastern Time on July 16, 2002 through 11:59 p.m. Eastern Time on September 15, 2002. Only one entry per person and per e-mail address will be accepted, regardless of site of entry. Duplicate entries will be disregarded. In the event of conflict, prize will be awarded to the owner of the e-mail address. Sweepstakes Entities (defined below) are not responsible for any incorrect or inaccurate entry information, human error, technical malfunction, failures, omission, interruption, deletion, or defect of any telephone network, computer on-line systems, computer equipment, servers, access providers, or software, including any injury or damage to participants' or any other persons' computers relating to or resulting from participation in this Sweepstakes; inability to access the entry websites or any pages thereof; theft, tampering, destruction, or unauthorized access to, or alteration of entries; entry submissions that are processed late or incorrectly or are incomplete, garbled, or lost due to computer or electronic malfunction or traffic congestion on the Internet or any website. Proof of entering information at website is not considered proof of delivery or receipt. All entries become the sole property of Sweepstakes Entities and will not be returned or acknowledged. False and or deceptive entries or accounts shall render entry ineligible. Sweepstakes Entities reserve the right to terminate the Sweepstakes and immediately award prizes if any fraud, virus, or other technical problem corrupts the administration, security, or proper play of the Sweepstakes, as determined by Sweepstakes Entities in their sole discretion. Individuals may not promote the Sweepstakes through unsolicited commercial e-mail, postings to UseNet Newsgroups, Internet service provider, or any other violation of the terms of use of any UseNet Newsgroup, Internet service provider, or any similar entity.

WINNER SELECTION: One (1) Grand Prize potential winner, three (3) first prize potential winners, ten (10) second prize potential winners, and twenty-five (25) third prize potential winners will be selected from amongst all eligible entries in a random drawing to be held on or about September 15, 2002. Selection of the winning entries shall be within the sole discretion of Sweepstakes Entities, whose decisions shall be final. Odds of winning are determined by the number of eligible entries received. ELIGIBILITY: Open to legal residents of the United States, excluding Florida and Puerto Rico, 18 years of age or older as of date of entry. Employees of Maximnet, Inc., Dennis Stuff, Inc. Dennis Publishing, Inc., and Roxio, Inc., Intel Corporation, Pressplay, Belkin, Avery, and Verbatim (collectively "Sweepstakes Entities") or any of their parent companies, subsidiaries and affiliates, and their families (spouse, parents, siblings, and children), are not eligible to participate. All federal, state and local laws and regulations of the United States apply. Void in Florida and Puerto Rico and where prohibited or restricted by law. By entering this Sweepstakes, entrants fully and unconditionally accept and agree to be bound by these Official Rules and the decisions of the Sweepstakes Entities, which shall be final, binding and conclusive on all matters.

PRIZES/VALUES: Grand Prize Winner will receive a Roxio Rockstar Weekend including a three-day/two night trip for two to New York City. Trip includes roundtrip coach airfare for two from the US gateway airport closest to winner's home to New York; two nights' Accommodations (double occupancy) at a hotel selected by Sweepstakes Entities, ground transportation between the airport and hotel, tickets for two to concerts at well-known NYC concert venues, dinner for two at the Hard Rock Cafe and $500 cash. All expenses not specifically referred to herein shall be the responsibility of Grand Prize Winner. Guest must be at least 18 years of age. All expenses not specifically referred to herein shall be the responsibility of Grand Prize Winner. Approximate retail value of grand prize package is $3,000. Actual retail value depends on city of departure. First prize (3): One (1) Intel® Pentium® 4 processor-based PC including monitor, keyboard, mouse, Belkin 802.11b Wireless Cable/DSL Routers, wireless USB Networking Adapters and a three-month online music subscription from Pressplay. Approximate retail value of each first prize package is: $1400. Second Prize (10): One (1) Digital Media Suite software package featuring Roxio's Easy CD Creator 5 Platinum, PhotoSuite 4 Platinum and VideoWave 5 Power Edition software. Approximate retail value of each second prize package is $250. Third Prize (25): A CD creation accessory package including the AfterBurner CD Labeling System by Avery and a pack of 100 Verbatim DataLifePlus recordable CDs. Approximate value of each third prize package is $180. Total approximate value of all prizes is $14,200 Grand Prize Winner and guest must travel together on the same travel itinerary. Travel and accommodation restrictions apply. Grand Prizewinner and guest must be available to travel between November 1 - December 31, 2002. Winners must comply with all licensing requirements and other terms and conditions associated with any pre-installed software. All federal, state and local laws and regulations apply. Taxes, fees, and duties, if any, are the winner's sole responsibility. No substitution, transfer, assignment or cash equivalent permitted, except that Sweepstakes Entities may substitute any prize of equal value for any reason. Failure to return any required documentation so as to be received within fourteen (14) days of prize notification will result in automatic prize forfeiture. If prize is forfeited for any reason, an alternate winner will be chosen in a random drawing of all eligible entries.

NOTIFICATION/TERMS: Potential winners will be notified by electronic mail to the e-mail address submitted at registration and/or regular mail on or about September 20, 2002. Potential winners and guest will be required to execute and return an eligibility affidavit/release of liability and publicity release and return the same so as to be received within fourteen (14) days of issuance of notification. Failure to comply with these requirements or these Official Rules will result in the award of the prize to an alternate. The return of the affidavit/release of liability within the allotted time shall be the sole responsibility of the potential winner; Sweepstakes Entities are not responsible for delays in delivery. Entry constitutes winner's permission to print and/or post winner's names in MAXIM, STUFF, and BLENDER and/or on the world wide web, and winners' consent to use their names, photographs, and/or voice recordings and likenesses for advertising or publicity purposes, in all media, without additional compensation or permission, except where prohibited by law. This Sweepstakes shall be governed by and construed in accordance with New York law, and the venue for all controversies will be in state or federal court in New York, New York.

RELEASE OF LIABILITY: All entrants including the winners hereby release the Sweepstakes Entities and their respective parents, affiliates, subsidiaries, wholesalers, retailers, officers, directors, agents, employees and all others associated with the development and execution of this Sweepstakes from any and all liability with respect to, or in any way arising from, this Sweepstakes and/or acceptance or use of the prize, including liability for personal injury, death, damages, or monetary loss.

PRIVACY: Dennis Publishing, Inc. and Roxio, Inc. may use the personal information submitted in connection with the Sweepstakes for marketing purposes. Any information submitted is subject to the privacy policy of the web site from which an individual entered the Sweepstakes.

WINNER LIST: For the name of the winners, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to ROXIO SWEEPSTAKES, c/o Maximnet, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, 23rd Floor, New York, NY 10018 by November 15, 2002. (Vermont and Washington residents and residents of any other states where this requirement is proscribed by law may omit stamp.) OFFICIAL RULES: For a copy of these Official Rules, visit www.blender.com/roxio.

"It will all be over soon...."

Photography: Damien Donck

H.O.M.DIGITALIMAGING

PROJECT: KOOL UPGRADE · MODEL: [FILTER KINGS] · SCENE · MODELING · TRANSFORM · ANIMATE

FILTER KINGS

MILDS

NATURAL LIGHTS

THE HOUSE OF MENTHOL™

LOOK AT KOOL NOW.

TIME TO STEP INTO THE HOUSE.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Cigarette Smoke Contains Carbon Monoxide.

©2002 B&W T Co.

Natural Lights Kings Box, 7 mg. "tar", 0.7 mg. nicotine; Milds Box, 11 mg. "tar", 1.0 mg. nicotine; Box Kings, 16 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method. Actual deliveries will vary based on how you hold and smoke your cigarette. For more product information, visit our website at **www.bw.com**

GOOD BOURBON, ICE CUBES AND WHICHEVER GLASSES ARE CLEAN.

Real friends. Real bourbon.™

Jim Beam® Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 40% Alc./Vol. ©2002 James B. Beam Distilling Co., Clermont, KY www.jimbeam.com drink smart™